

GONE HOLLYWOOD

Words and Music by
ROGER HODGSON and RICK DAVIES

Moderate Rock

p *cresc. poco a poco*

f 1. It's just a

Ab

heart - break - ing; 1. I should have known that it would let me down. It's just a
2. shame a - bout it; 2. I used to think that it would feel so good. But who's to

Ab/Gb

mind ach - ing; I used to dream a - bout this town. It was a
blame a - bout it? So man - y creeps in Hol - ly - wood. I'm in this

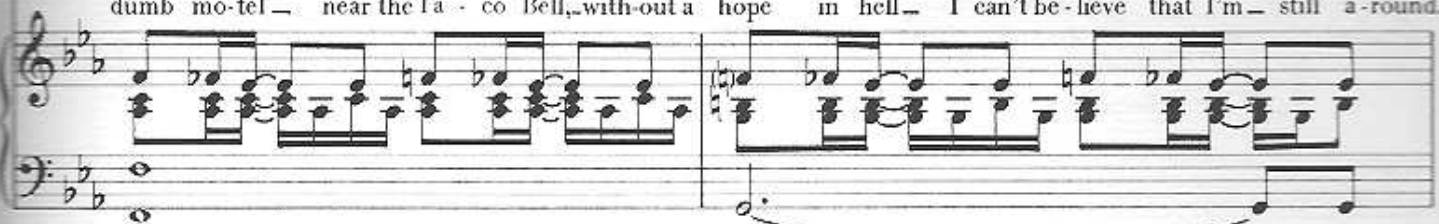
Fm7



Gaug



sight to see, — the place to be — where the liv - in' is eas - y and the kicks can al - ways be found.
dumb mo - tel — near the Ta - co Bell, — with - out a hope in hell — I can't be - lieve that I'm — still a - round.



1. Cm7



Fm7/C



Cm7



2. It's such a



2. Cm7



Fm7/C



Cm7



Fm7/C



Cm7



Fm7



Cm7



Fm7



Cm7



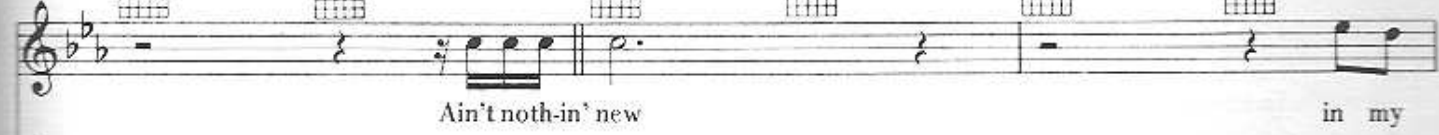
Fm7



Cm7



Fm7



Ain't noth-in' new

in my



Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Fm7

life to-day. — Ain't nothin'

Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Fm7

trac, it's all

Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Fm7

gone a-way. — I've had -

Cm7 Fm7/C Cm7 Fm7/C

had too much cry-in', seen much, too much grief. — I'm sick of try-in', it's be-yond be-lief. —

Cm7 Fm7/C Cm7 Fm7/C

I'm tired of talk-ing on the tel - e - phone, - they're tryin' to tell me that they're not at home. - Ain't noth-in'

Cm7 Fm7/C Cm7 Fm7/C

new in my

Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Fm7

life to - day. - I've had

Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Fm7

e-nough of walk-ing from a place to place, - I've yet to come a-cross a friend - ly face. - Now the

Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Fm7

words sound fa-mil-iar as they slam the door, — "You're not what we're look-ing for. Ain't noth-in'

A♭ Fm

new in my

Cm/♭ Fm

life to-day, — Ain't noth-in'

A♭ Fm

true, it's all

Cm/Eb 4 fr. Cm

gone _____ a - way. If we

Abm/Cb Abm 4 fr.

on - ly_ had time, on - ly_ had time for

Eb Eb7/G Eb7/Bb

you. _____ If we

Abm/Cb Abm 4 fr.

on - ly_ had time, on - ly_ had time for

E \flat

you.

A \flat

p

cresc. poco a poco

f

It was a

A \flat

heart - break-ing; now I ride in a big, fine car.

It was a

Ab/Gb



mind ach - ing: Yeah, I'm the talk of the boul - e - vard. So keep your

Fm7



G aug



chin up, boy, - for - get the pain. - I know you'll make it if you try a - gain. - There's

Ab



Ab/Bb



Eb



no use in quit - ting when the world is wait - ing for you. -

Db/Eb



Eb



Db/Eb



guitar ad lib

Repeat and fade

GONE HOLLYWOOD

It's just a heart breaking

I should have known that it would let me down

It's just a mind aching

I used to dream about this town

It was a sight to see, the place to be

Where the livin' is easy

And the kicks can always be found

It's such a shame about it

I used to think that it would feel so good

But who's to blame about it?

So many creeps in Hollywood

I'm in this dumb motel near the Taco Bell

Without a hope in hell

I can't believe that I'm still around

Ain't nothin' new in my life today

Ain't nothin' true, it's all gone away

I've had—had too much cryin'

Seen much too much grief

I'm sick of tryin', it's beyond belief

I'm tired of talking on the telephone

They're tryin' to tell me that they're not at home

Ain't nothin' new in my life today

I've had enough of walking from a place to place

I've yet to come across a friendly face

Now the words sound familiar as they slam the door

"You're not what we're looking for"

Ain't nothin' new in my life today

Ain't nothin' true, it's all gone away

If we only had time, only had time for you

If we only had time, only had time for you

If we only had time, only had time for you

It was a heart-breaking

Now I ride in a big, fine car

It was a mind aching

Yeah, I'm the talk of the boulevard

So keep your chin up boy, forget the pain

I know you'll make it if you try again

There's no use in quitting

When the world is waiting for you