

Boney M., Living Like A Moviestar

They got the luxury money can buy
They're living like kings and queens
The whole world's crying whenever they cry
They smile when they smile at scenes
What's left of all that glamour and glory
You find behind the doors in Hollywood

Living like a moviestar
Tell me how they really are
Prisoners of roles
Until their final curtains fall
Living like a moviestar
I don't think I go too far
If I say they're lonely after all

Too much of everything
Too much to choose
They finally lose control
Crime and insanity, scandals and booze
They're dying 'fore getting old
What's left of all that glamour and glory
You find behind the doors in Hollywood

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