

# Flight 409, Hollywood

So, this is my goodbye to you  
I can't believe we let it come to this  
And honestly, I fell for it  
And now I've got to compromise  
Inside this anxious room  
All the eyes are fixed on you, what's left of you

Let's make it happen  
I'm just a Hollywood husband  
All the streets, the lights, the tallest signs  
Let's get fame tonight  
Hollywood hills, vanity kills, Hollywood hills

So welcome home  
A lonely place where you can be alone  
Oh, and the dust will settle with the leaves and the tears  
But I'm only a man, and I do what I can  
For you

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I'm just a Hollywood husband  
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Hollywood hills, vanity kills, Hollywood hills

(So) And some would say  
This place is where the heart is  
But this hell couldn't feel like home  
If I tried my hardest  
Don't you dare, don't you dare forget (Don't you dare forget)  
As this bathroom floor turns into a hospital bed  
You're alone, and this place couldn't feel like home

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