I don't want to be mean
I don't want to be cruel
But sometimes I feel I've got to drink till I drool
And take all the weight of the world from my shoulders
And Put it on you

I don't want to break free
Don't want to head south
But I hear destiny calling and it's using my mouth
To shake off the weight of the world from my shoulders
And lay it on you
Oh so I'm packing my bags, and
I'm heading down to Hollywood
Yah, I'm taking my things and
I'm leaving today for Hollywood

Yah I've deepened my tan, and
I've shallowed my wit
And I thank you for listening to my latest hit
And I kneel and I pray everyday to my TV
To tell me what's true

Oh I'm nauseated by nice
I'd like to be kind
Oh but I'm starting to feel
Like I'm losing my mind
I'm surrounded by plastic and sunshine
And it's just to good to be true

Yah so I'm packing my bags and I'm leaving today for Hollywood Yah, I'm taking my things, and I'm heading down south to Hollywood

Oh Go

Thank You AH-Ha

I can hear my destiny calling me to Hollywood
Oh ready or not 'cause we're all going to Hollywood
Yah you're gonna love all the looks
That you'll be getting in Hollywood
Go ahead and leave all your books
You won't need any in Hollywood