

Hollywood Holiday

Gino Vannelli

I rode my motorcycle through a watermelon patch
Right on the California freeway
I took my holy Bible on my blessed boogie woogie drive
'Cause I know I know I know
Where I go oh lord they're gonna bless me jive

Poor you, poor me
Poor everybody who buy to be
Poor me, poor you
Poor everybody who die to do

I parked my motorcycle on Hollywood and vine
And sang till my red blood turned boiling blue
I took my sole survival and bore my cross on a string
'Cause I know I know I know
What I dear I bear my charm to king

Poor you, poor me
Poor everybody who buy to be
Poor me, poor you
Poor everybody who die to do