

Down in Hollywood

Madame Laveau
Had it in for me
I had to put up a fight
She would'nt let me be
Before too long
I was on my way back to Hollywood

I can't sing the blues
Under her spell
I'm clean out of clues
My records don't sell
I guess things could be worse
I could be going down slow in Hollywood

My words are empty
My voice is plain
Don't make any money
Playin' this game
I guess things could be worse
Could be a high roller down in Hollywood

Little Joe is dying
To sing the blues
I said hey Joe why are you trying
You'll never make the news
If you don't know what to do
Don't try to make it down in Hollywood

Evt. Ad lib her - eksempelvis:

You'll be goin' down slow in Hollywood
They'd run' You out of Hollywood – osv.