

D A G D  
 Everybody's a dreamer and everybody's a star  
 F#m Bm G A  
 And everybody's in movies, it doesn't matter who you are  
 Bm F#m  
 There are stars in every city  
 G A  
 In every house and on every street  
 C G  
 And if you walk down Hollywood Boulevard  
 A D  
 Their names are written in concrete

D A G D  
 Don't tread on Greta Garbo as you walk down the Boulevard  
 F#m Bm G A  
 She looks so weak and fragile that's why she tried to be so hard  
 Bm F#m  
 But they turned her into a princess  
 G A  
 And they sat her on a throne  
 C G  
 But she turned her back on stardom  
 A D  
 Because she Vanted to be alone

C G D  
 You can see all the stars as you walk down Hollywood Boulevard  
 Some that you recognize, some that you've hardly even heard of  
 People who worked and suffered and struggled for fame  
 Some who succeeded some who suffered in vain

D A G D  
 Rudolph Valentino looks very much alive  
 F#m Bm G A  
 And he looks up ladies dresses as they sadly pass him by  
 Bm F#m  
 Avoid stepping on Bela Lugosi  
 G A  
 'Cause he's liable to turn and bite  
 C G  
 But stand close by Bette Davis  
 A D  
 Because hers was such a lonely life

### CHORUS

D A G D  
 Everybody's a dreamer and everybody's a star  
 F#m Bm G A  
 And everybody's in show biz, it doesn't matter who you are  
 Bm F#m  
 But those who are successful  
 G A  
 Be always on your guard  
 C G  
 Success walks hand in hand with failure  
 A D  
 Along Hollywood Boulevard

### CHORUS

C G D  
 La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.  
 La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.  
 Oh, celluloid heroes never feel any pain,  
 Oh, celluloid heroes never really die.

I wish my life was a non-stop Hollywood movie show,  
 a fantasy world of celluloid villains and heroes.  
 Because celluloid heroes never feel any pain,  
 and celluloid heroes never really die.