

Hollywood Bed
The Blasters

I always loved this song; couldn't find it anywhere so I tried to figure it out.
If I
did it wrong, please update it.

(C)Lift up the shade, let's see the light
We came this far, honey, let's see the (G) sights
(C)Hold me close don't (C7)try to fight
Let's (F)work up a sweat on a (F7)summer night
Hey, hey, (C) hey, (F)rocking in our (G)Hollywood (C)bed

(C)What's that you say, you got a rich old man
I live on the streets doing the best I (G)can
Now he can (C)call his friend, he can (C7) raise a fuss
He can (F)call the cops but he (F7)won't find us
Hey, hey, (C)hey, (F)rocking in our (G)Hollywood (C)bed

(F)Ooh ooh (C)oohee
(F)oooh ooh (C)ooheeee
No need to (G)cry, we getting (F) by in our Hollywood (C) bed

(C)Tip the bottle slow, let's get real tight
The stores are closed till the morning's (G)light
(C)You and me baby never (C7)got what we could
(F)Wasting our time but it (F7)sure feels good
Hey, hey, (C) hey, (F)rocking in our (G)Hollywood (C)bed

(F)Ooh ooh (C)oohee
(F)oooh ooh (C)ooheeee
No need to (G)cry, we getting (F) by in our Hollywood (C) bed