



Give us some light and god s pure love

**Db** **Ab**

We know what you ve been dreaming of

**Ab** **Eb**

Give us some light and god s pure love

**Db** **Ab**

We know what you ve been dreaming of

**Ab** **Eb**

Give us some light and god s pure love

**Db** **Fm** **Em**

We re taking you to Hollywooo-ood

(**Fm, E, Eb, Bb, Bbm**)

(Holllyyyywooooooddd!)

**Eb** **Ab** **Eb** **Ab**

And we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance

**Eb** **Ab** **Eb** **Ab**

Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn

**Cm** **Bb** **Db**

One plays a socialist cokehead we dress in my clothes

**Cm** **Bb** **Db**

One plays a Satanist worshipper of things evil

**Cm** **Bb** **Db**

One plays a poet who starts up a band of his own

**Cm** **Bb** **Db**

One plays a volleyball player with both her wrists broke

**Eb** **Ab** **Eb** **Ab**

And we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance

**Eb** **Ab** **Eb** **Ab**

Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn

**Eb** **Ab** **Eb** **Ab**

And we give them good homes give them love they ve never known

**Eb** **Ab** **Eb** **Ab**

In the loft in the barn in the town where I was born