



Give us some light and god s pure love

**C** **G**

We know what you ve been dreaming of

**G** **D**

Give us some light and god s pure love

**C** **G**

We know what you ve been dreaming of

**G** **D**

Give us some light and god s pure love

**C** **Em** **Ebm**

We re taking you to Hollywooo-ood

(**Em, Eb, D, A, Am**)

(Holllyyyywooooooddd!)

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
And we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn

**Bm** **A** **C**  
One plays a socialist cokehead we dress in my clothes

**Bm** **A** **C**  
One plays a Satanist worshipper of things evil

**Bm** **A** **C**  
One plays a poet who starts up a band of his own

**Bm** **A** **C**  
One plays a volleyball player with both her wrists broke

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
And we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
And we give them good homes give them love they ve never known

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
In the loft in the barn in the town where I was born