

Give us some light and god s pure love

Eb **Bb**

We know what you ve been dreaming of

Bb **F**

Give us some light and god s pure love

Eb **Bb**

We know what you ve been dreaming of

Bb **F**

Give us some light and god s pure love

Eb **Gm** **F#m**

We re taking you to Hollywooo-ood

(**Gm, F#, F, C, Cm**)

(Holllyyyywooooooddd!)

F **Bb** **F** **Bb**

And we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance

F **Bb** **F** **Bb**

Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn

Dm **C** **Eb**

One plays a socialist cokehead we dress in my clothes

Dm **C** **Eb**

One plays a Satanist worshipper of things evil

Dm **C** **Eb**

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

Dm **C** **Eb**

One plays a volleyball player with both her wrists broke

F **Bb** **F** **Bb**

And we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance

F **Bb** **F** **Bb**

Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn

F **Bb** **F** **Bb**

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

F **Bb** **F** **Bb**

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