| Hollywood Nights, performed by Bob Seger | E A/E |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | And those hollywood nights, In those hollywood hills |
| E A/E D/E E | D/E E |
|  | She was looking so right, In her diamonds and frills |
| E A/E | A/E |
| She stood there bright as the sun on that california coast | All those big city nights, In those high rolling hills |
| D/E E | D/E E |
| He was a midwestern boy on his own | Above all the lights, She had all of the skills |
| A/E |  |
| She looked at him with those soft eyes, So innocent and blue | Hed headed west cause he felt that a change |
| D/E E | Would do him good |
| He knew right then he was too far from home he was too far from home | See some old friends, good for the soul |
| E A/E | She had been born with a face that would her |
| She took his hand and she led him along that golden beach | Get her way |
| D/E E | He saw that face and he lost all control |
| They watched the waves tumble over the sand | He had lost all control |
| A/E |  |
| They drove for miles and miles, Up those twisting turning roads | Night after night, day after day, it went on and on |
| E | Then came that morning he woke up alone |
| Higher and higher and higher they climbed | He spent all night staring down at the lights of la |
|  | Wondering if he could ever go home |
| Chorus |  |
|  | Chorus |
|  | D A E E A/E D/E E |

