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 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