

# HOORAY FOR HOLLYWOOD<sub>(BAR)</sub>

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

**Intro:** (last line, followed by A7)

**Hooray for Holly-wood,** **that screwy, ballyhooley Holly-wood**

**Where any office boy or young me-CHANIC can be a panic, with just a good looking pan**

**And any barmaid can be a star-maid, if she dances with or with-out a fan**

**Hooray for Holly-wood,** **where you're terrific, if you're even good**

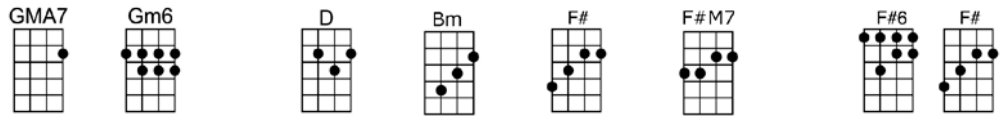
**Where anyone at all from TV's Lassie to Monroe's chassis is equally under-stood**

**Go out and try your luck, you might be Donald Duck, Hoo-ray for Holly-wood**

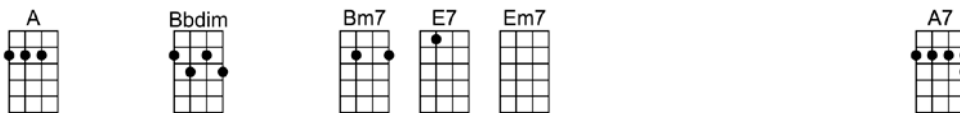
**p.2. Hooray For Hollywood**



**Hooray for Holly-wood, that phoney, super-coney Holly-wood**



**They come from Chillicothes and Pa-dukahs, with their ba-zookas to get their names up in lights**



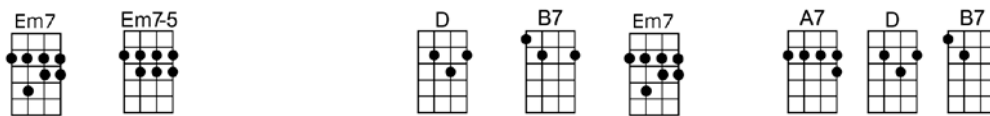
**All armed with photos from local rotos, with their hair in ribbons and legs in tights**



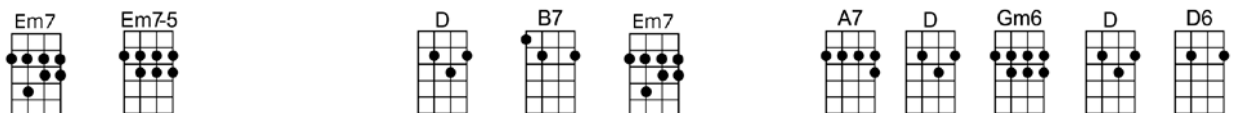
**Hooray for Holly-wood, you may be homely in your neighbor-hood**



**But if you think that you can be an actor, see Mr. Factor, he'd make a monkey look good**



**Within a half an hour, you'll look like Tyrone Power, Hooray for Holly-wood**



**Within a half an hour, you'll look like Tyrone Power, Hooray.....for Holly-wood**

**8 8 4 4 6**

# HOORAY FOR HOLLYWOOD

4/4 1234 1(without intro)

**Intro:** Em7 Em7b5 D B7 Em7 A7 D A7

D Em7 Fdim D F#7 C#m7 F#7  
Hooray for Holly-wood, that screwy, ballyhooey Holly-wood

GMA7 Gm6 D Bm F# F#MA7 F#6 F#  
Where any office boy or young me-chanic can be a panic, with just a good looking pan

A Bbdim Bm7 E7 Em7 A7  
And any barmaid can be a star-maid, if she dances with or with-out a fan

D Em7 Fdim D F#7 C#m7 F#7  
Hooray for Holly-wood, where you're terrific, if you're even good

GMA7 Gm6 D B7  
Where anyone at all from TV's Lassie to Monroe's chassis is equally under-stood

Em7 Em7b5 D B7 Em7 A7 D A7  
Go out and try your luck, you might be Donald Duck, Hoo-ray for Holly-wood

D Em7 Fdim D F#7 C#m7 F#7  
Hooray for Holly-wood, that phoney, super-coney Holly-wood

GMA7 Gm6 D Bm F# F#MA7 F#6 F#  
They come from Chillicothes and Pa-dukahs, with their ba-zookas to get their names up in lights

A Bbdim Bm7 E7 Em7 A7  
All armed with photos from local rotos, with their hair in ribbons and legs in tights

D Em7 Fdim D F#7 C#m7 F#7  
Hooray for Holly-wood, you may be homely in your neighbor-hood

GMA7 Gm6 D B7  
But if you think that you can be an actor, see Mr. Factor, he'd make a monkey look good

Em7 Em7b5 D B7 Em7 A7 D B7  
Within a half an hour, you'll look like Tyrone Power, Hooray for Hollywood

Em7 Em7b5 D B7 Em7 A7 D Gm6 D D6  
Within a half an hour, you'll look like Tyrone Power, Hooray for Hollywood