Celluloid Heroes Kinks

[C] Everybody's a [G7] dreamer and [F] everybody's a [C] star
And [Em] everybody's in [Am] movies it doesn't [F] matter who you [G7] are
There are [Am] stars in every [Em] city in every [F] house and on every [G7] street
And if you [Bb] walk down Hollywood [F] Boulevard
Their names are written [G7] in con[C]crete

[C] Don't step on Greta [G7] Garbo as you [F] walk down the Boule[C]vard She [Em] looks so weak and [Am] fragile that's why she [F] tried to be so [G7] hard But they [Am] turned her into a [Em] princess and they [F] sat her on a [G7] throne But she [Bb] turned her back on [F] stardom because she wanted to [G7] be a[C]lone

Chorus

[C] You can [Bb] see all the stars as you [F] walk down Hollywood [C] Boulevard [Bb] Some that you recognize [F] some that you've hardly even [C] heard of [Bb] People who worked and [F] suffered and struggled for [C] fame [Bb] Some who succeeded and [F] some who suffered in [C] vain

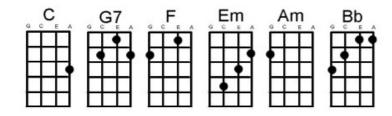
[C] Rudolph Valen[G7]tino looks [F] very much a[C]live
And he [Em] looks up ladies dresses as they [F] sadly pass him [G7] by
Avoid [Am] stepping on Bela Lu[Em]gosi cause he's [F] liable to turn and [G7] bite
But stand [Bb] close by Bette [F] Davis because hers was such a [G7] lonely [C] life

[C] If you covered him with [G7] garbage George [F] Sanders would still have [C] style And if you [Em] stamped on Mickey [Am] Rooney
He would [F] still turn round and [G7] smile
But please don't [Am] tread on dearest [Em] Marilyn 'Cause [F] she's not very [G7] tough She [Bb] should have been made of [F] iron or steel
But she was only made of [G7] flesh and [C] blood

Chorus

[C] Everybody's a [G7] dreamer and [F] everybody's a [C] star
And [Em] everyone's in [Am] show biz it doesn't [F] matter who you [G7] are
And [Am] those who are suc[Em]cessful be [F] always on your [G7] guard
Success walks [Bb] hand in hand with [F] failure along Hollywood [G7] Boule[C]vard

I [Bb] wish my life was a [F] non-stop Hollywood [C] movie show A [Bb] fantasy world of [F] celluloid villains and [C] heroes Because [Bb] celluloid heroes [F] never feel any [C] pain And [Bb] celluloid heroes [F] never really [C] die



Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm