

Boulevard Of Broken Dreams song lyrics

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Boulevard Of Broken Dreams

Jan Garber

I walk along the street of sorrow
The boulevard of broken dreams,
Where gigolo and gigolette,
Can take a kiss without regret.
So they forget the broken dreams.
You laugh tonight and cry tomorrow
When you behold your scattered schemes,
And gigolo and gigolette,
Wake up to find their eyes are wet
With tears that tell of broken dreams.
Here is where you'll always find me,
Always walking up and down
But I left my soul behind me
In an old Cathedral town.
The joy that you find here you borrow
You can not keep it long it seems.
But gigolo and gigolette,
Still sing a song and dance along
The boulevard of broken dreams.