

# Diana Krall, Boulevard Of Broken Dreams

I walk along the street of sorrow  
The boulevard of broken dreams  
Where gigolo and gigalette  
Can take a kiss without regret  
So they forget their broken dreams

You laugh tonight and cry tomorrow  
When you behold your shattered dreams  
And gigolo and gigalette  
Awake 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 cannot keep it long it seems  
But gigolo and gigalette  
Still sing a song and dance along  
Boulevard of broken dreams