

# Diana Krall, The Boulevard Of Broken Dreams

I walk along the street of sorrow,  
the boulevard of broken dreams.  
where gigolo and gigelette 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 gigelette,  
awake to find there eyes are wet,  
with tears that tell their 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 gigelette  
still sing a song and dance along the boulevard 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 gigelette  
still sing a song and dance along the boulevard of broken dreams