

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