

# Hanoi Rocks, Boulevard Of Broken Dreams

All these broken dreams  
have made me see.  
That I'm strung out somebody rescue me.  
Well, do I have to tell you that I love you.  
Do I have to tell you that I care.  
Do I have to tell you that I need you to be there.

'Cos in the middle of the night.  
When I'm much too weak to fight.  
You know you're such a welcome sight.  
In the middle of the night, yeah!

On the boulevard of broken dreams.  
Yeah, I talk so bad and I act so mean.  
On the boulevard of broken dreams.  
I gotta get back on my feet.

And was it only yesterday  
you came my way.  
Or was it just a while ago  
and do I have to tell you you're my lover.  
Do I have to tell you I'm your slave  
and do we have to dance until  
you're dancing on my grave.

And my lips are turning white.  
And my jaw is getting tight.  
And the sun is burning bright.  
In the middle of the night, yeah!

On the boulevard of broken dreams.  
She'll eat your heart and she'll eat your face.  
On the boulevard of broken dreams  
I gotta get back on my feet.

Do I have to tell you that I need you.  
Do I have to show you that I care.  
Do I have to love and steal to have you.  
Do I have to sell myself somewhere.  
We're gonna dance all night together.  
You'll be my queen, all be your slave.  
We're gonna stay away forever.  
Until we're dancing on my grave.

On the boulevard of broken dreams.  
Boulevard of broken dreams.  
Boulevard of broken dreams.  
Boulevard of broken dreams.  
Boulevard of broken dreams.  
Boulevard of broken dreams.