

# Brian Setzer, Boulevard Of Broken Dreams

I don't want to go to sleep and toss and turn all night  
I don't want to look up and see shadows I believe all right  
Don't want to get lost on a road so long  
Your legs get tired and you fall to the ground  
On the boulevard of broken dreams  
Don't want to get drunk just to sleep at night  
My head starts spinning a triple with wine  
Don't want to get up and go to work each day  
Come back home on my knees and pray  
On the boulevard of broken dreams  
I wonder where you are  
Are you satisfied  
To go through life with a chill in your soul  
And a memory that lives by your side  
Don't want you no more heard enough one day  
So take me on down where that rock and roll plays

Don't want you to vow how could you lie  
With all my life I called you daddy  
On the boulevard of broken dreams

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Don't want you no more heard enough one day  
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