

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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