

# Icehouse, Boulevarde

Paris hearts all line the boulevard  
She shows her hand and says, "please take a card"  
Bouquets and lace  
Femme fatale face  
She breaks the hearts along the boulevard  
But beggars buy love on the boulevard  
And red light stains the stairs, the life is hard

God only knows  
It never pays  
'Cause they all die young on the boulevard

Beggars buy love on the boulevard  
And red light stains the stairs, the life is hard

God only knows  
It never pays, hey  
They all die young on the boulevard