

Jackson 5, Can You Feel It

BOULEVARD

Jackson Browne

Down on the boulevard they take it hard

They look at life with such disregard

They say it can't be won

The way the game is run

But if you choose to stay

You end up playing anyway

It's okay--

The kid's in shock up and down the block

The folks are home playing beat the clock

Down at the golden cup

They set the young ones up

Under the neon light

Selling day for night

It's alright--

Nobody rides for free

Nobody gets it like they want it to be

Nobody hands you any guarantee

Nobody

The hearts are hard and the times are tough

Down on the boulevard the night's enough

And time passes slow

Between the store front shadows and the street lights glow

Everybody walks right by like they're safe or something

They don't know--

Nobody knows you

Nobody owes you nothin

Nobody shows you what they're thinking

Nobody baby

Hey, hey, baby

You got to watch the street, keep your feet

And be on guard

Make it pay baby

It's only time on the boulevard