

# Marianne Faithfull, Boulevard Of Broken Dreams

I walk along the street of sorrow  
The boulevard of broken dreams  
Where gigolo and gigolette  
Can take a kiss without regret  
So they forget their broken dreams.

You laugh tonight and cry tomorrow  
When you behold your shattered schemes.  
And gigolo and gigolette  
Wake up to find their eyes are wet  
With tears that tell of broken dreams.

Here is where you'll always find me,  
Always walking up and down,  
But I left my soul behind me  
In an old cathedral town.

The joy that you find here, you borrow,  
You cannot keep it long it seems.  
But gigolo and gigolette  
Still sing a song and dance along  
The boulevard of broken dreams.

Da, da, da, da, da, da, da,  
Da, da, da, da, da, da, da.  
Da, da, da, da, da, da, da,  
Da, da, da, da, da, da, da.

The joy that you find here, you borrow,  
You cannot keep it long it seems.  
But gigolo and gigolette  
Still sing a song and dance along  
The boulevard of broken dreams.