

# Murray McLauchlan, On The Boulevard

When you work all day  
Don't you want to get rid of your pay  
When the whistle blows and they put the IBM's away  
And a Friday don't mean a thing  
If it hasn't got that swing

Did you see them on the Boulevard  
Did you see them on the Promenade  
When the lights come on  
They can't forget  
That they ever had to work so hard

Sellin' shoes in the afternoon  
Makin' french-fries in a greasy spoon  
The assembly line keeps turnin'  
Until they make you swoon  
And it always won't be long  
'Til somethin' better comes along

Did you see them on the Boulevard  
Did you see them on the Promenade  
When the lights come on  
They can't forget  
That they ever had to work so hard

Keepin' up the cash flow  
Keep the corporate taxes low  
They say that Switzerland is where the money goes  
Don't the time payments grow  
For a home sweet home

Did you see them on the Boulevard  
Did you see them on the Promenade  
When the lights come on  
They can't forget  
That they ever had to work so hard