

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 aftrenoon
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