

# Sunset Boulevard

John Barrowman

Sure I came out here to make my name  
Wanted my pool, my dose of fame  
Wanted my parking space at Warner's  
But after a year, a one room hell  
A murphy bed, a rancid smell  
Wallpaper peeling at the corners

Sunset Boulevard, twisting boulevard  
Secretive and rich, a little scary  
Sunset Boulevard, tempting boulevard  
Waiting there to swallow the unwary

Dreams are not enough to win a war  
Out here they're always keeping score  
Beneath the tan the battle rages  
Smile a rented smile, fill someone's glass  
Kiss someone's wife, kiss someone's ass  
We do whatever pays the wages

Sunset Boulevard, headline boulevard  
Getting here is only the beginning  
Sunset Boulevard, jackpot boulevard  
Once you've won you have to go on winning

You think I've sold out?  
Dead right I've sold out!  
I just keep waiting for the right offer  
Comfortable quarters, regular rations  
24-hour Five Star room service  
And if I'm honest, I like the lady  
I can't help being touched by her folly  
I'm treading water, taking the money  
Watching her sun set... Well, I'm a writer!

L.A.'s changed a lot over the years  
Since those brave gold rush pioneers  
Came in their creaky covered wagons  
Far as they could go end of the line  
Their dreams were yours, their dreams were mine  
But in those dreams were hidden dragons

Sunset Boulevard, frenzied boulevard  
Swamped with every kind of false emotion  
Sunset Boulevard, brutal boulevard  
Just like you, we'll wind up in the ocean

She was sinking fast, I threw a rope  
Now I have suits and she has hope  
It seemed an elegant solution  
One day this must end, it isn't real  
Still I'll enjoy a hearty meal  
Before tomorrow's execution

Sunset Boulevard, ruthless boulevard  
Destination for the stony-hearted  
Sunset Boulevard, lethal boulevard  
Everyone's forgotten how they started

Here on Sunset Boulevard...!