

## Stars and Boulevards

Augustana

Wait dear, a white horse is walking down my street here,  
Your words are creeping at my feet  
I fear, sunrise will come too soon and you'll disappear  
Into the haze of this city and go south...

Look out, they're coming after us with big guns,  
They're only gonna tell you all the bad things I've done  
Even if they words they say aren't true they've won,  
Now I'm left here dying in the sun

Oh...seems like I'm always on my own,  
Seems like I'm never coming home  
Seems like I'm always on my own...  
All the stars and boulevards aren't close enough for you...

Late nights, won't do me justice  
Cause when I drink...I just get so damn depressed,  
And its not like, I ain't trying to get over you.  
It's just hard to look at all the seasons, pass me over too...

Oh...seems like I'm always on my own,  
Seems like I'm never coming home  
Seems like I'm always on my own...  
All the stars and boulevards ain't close enough for you...

One last phone call from you, it wouldn't hurt much,  
Just like to hear your voice and pretend to touch,  
Any inch of you that hasn't said it all or read it all or sung  
My life away