

# Belle of the Boulevard

## Dashboard Confessional

Down in a local bar out on the Boulevard  
The sound of an old guitar  
Is saving you from sinking  
It's a long way down, it's a long way

Back like you never broke, you tell a dirty joke  
He touches your leg and thinks he's getting close  
For now you let him  
Just this once, just for now, and just like that it's over

Don't turn away, dry your eyes, dry your eyes  
Don't be afraid, but keep it all inside, all inside  
When you fall apart, dry your eyes, dry your eyes  
Life is always hard for the Belle of the Boulevard

In all your silver rings, in all your silken things  
That song you softly sing  
Is keeping you from breaking  
It's a long way down, it's a long way

Back here you never lost, you shake the shivers off  
You take a drink to get your courage up  
Can you believe it?  
Just this once, just for now, and just like that it's over

Don't turn away, dry your eyes, dry your eyes  
Don't be afraid, oh keep it all inside, all inside  
When you fall apart, dry your eyes, dry your eyes  
Life is always hard for the Belle of the Boulevard

Please hold on, it's alright  
Please hold on, it's alright  
Please hold on

Down in a local bar out on the boulevard  
The sound of an old guitar  
Is saving you

Don't turn away, dry your eyes, dry your eyes  
Don't be afraid, but keep it all inside, all inside  
When you fall apart, dry your eyes, dry your eyes  
Life is always hard, let me dry your eyes, dry your eyes

Don't turn turn away  
Let me dry your eyes, dry your eyes  
Don't be afraid, but keep it all inside, all inside  
When you fall apart, let me dry your eyes, dry your eyes  
Life is always hard for the Belle of the Boulevard