

Heartache Boulevard

Eilen Jewell

The echo of his footsteps in the street
And the drip-drop of tears on my cheeks
Were the only sounds on that sad dark night
When my loving baby said goodbye

We used to stay home every night
We lived a quiet, happy life
But now if you're looking to find me ain't so hard
I'll be right here on Heartache Boulevard

Come on over and see me sometime
The jukebox plays on and the losers are fine
Oh how the whiskey flows and it works like a charm
Here on Heartache Boulevard

So pour me a round at the bar
And turn up that steel guitar
Cause I ain't going home and I ain't going far
I moved down to Heartache Boulevard