

# Boulevard of Broken Dreams

Hanoi Rocks

All these broken dreams  
Have made me see  
That I'm strung out, somebody rescue me  
Well, do I have to tell you that I love you  
Do I have to tell you that I care  
Do I have to tell you that I need you to be there

'Cos in the middle of the night  
When I'm much too weak to fight  
You know you're such a welcome sight  
In the middle of the night  
Yeah

On the boulevard of broken dreams  
Yeah I talk so bad and I act so mean  
On the boulevard of broken dreams  
I gotta get back on my feet

And was it only yesterday  
You came my way  
Or was it just a while ago  
And do I have to tell you you're my lover  
Do I have to tell you I'm your slave  
And so we have to dance until you're dancing  
On my grave

And my lips are turning white  
And my jaw is getting tight  
And the sun is burning bright  
In the middle of the night  
Yeah

On the boulevard of broken dreams  
She'll eat your heart and she'll eat your face  
On the boulevard of broken dreams  
And I gotta get back on my feet

Do I have to tell you that I need you  
Do I have to show you that I care  
Do I have to lie and steal to have you  
Do I have to sell myself somewhere  
Then we can dance all night together  
You'll be my queen I'll be your slave  
And we can stay awake forever  
Until we're dancing on my grave

On the boulevard of broken dreams...  
Boulevard of broken dreams