

## Boulevard

Jackson Browne

Down on the boulevard they take it hard  
They look at life with such disregard.  
They say it can't be won  
The way the game is run  
But if you choose to stay  
You wind up playing anyway  
It's OK

You know the kid's in shock  
up and down the block  
The folks are home  
playing beat the clock  
Down at the Golden Cup  
They set the young ones up  
Under the neon lights  
Selling day for night  
It's alright

Nobody rides for free  
Nobody gets it like they want it to be  
Nobody hands you any guarantee  
Nobody.

The hearts are hard  
and the times are tough  
Down on the boulevard  
the night's enough  
Time passes slow between the  
storefronts' shadows  
and the streetlights glow  
Everybody walks right by  
like they're safe or something  
They don't know

Nobody knows you  
Nobody owes you nothing  
Nobody shows you what they're thinking  
Nobody

Hey hey baby  
Gotta watch the street  
keep your feet and be on guard.  
Make it pay baby  
It's only time on the boulevard.