

Boulevard Of Broken Dreams

Marianne Faithfull

I walk along the street of sorrow
The boulevard of broken dreams
Where gigolo and gigolette
Can take a kiss without regret
So they forget their broken dreams.

You laugh tonight and cry tomorrow
When you behold your shattered schemes.
And gigolo and gigolette
Wake up to find their eyes are wet
With tears that tell of broken dreams.

Here is where you'll always find me,
Always walking up and down,
But I left my soul behind me
In an old cathedral town.

The joy that you find here, you borrow,
You cannot keep it long it seems.
But gigolo and gigolette
Still sing a song and dance along
The boulevard of broken dreams.

Da, da, da, da, da, da, da,
Da, da, da, da, da, da, da.
Da, da, da, da, da, da, da,
Da, da, da, da, da, da, da.

The joy that you find here, you borrow,
You cannot keep it long it seems.
But gigolo and gigolette
Still sing a song and dance along
The boulevard of broken dreams.