

# Broadway

[Alison Krauss](#)

I stood on faith and the corner of ambition  
I came here to sink or swim  
And to show them all that they were wrong  
And though I never thought I'd make it this far  
So the curtains are down for the moment I'm someone  
There were those in the wings who waited  
Who came this way now they're gone  
But there's always someone at home  
Who never forgets who you are  
And when I'm down and I'm growing old  
I won't be along no railroad track  
I won't be bound to a life out in the cold  
It's been a steady pace to keep my steps  
Between these cracks on Broadway  
And my stride in rhythm  
To the beat of home, sweet home  
When I'm down and I'm growing old  
I won't be along no railroad track  
I won't be bound to a life out in the cold  
It's been a steady pace to keep my steps  
Between these cracks on Broadway  
And my stride in rhythm  
To the beat of home, sweet home  
Can't go on, I'm on the top of my better years  
I'm going home, it's too lonesome  
On the bottom rung here  
It's been a steady pace to keep my steps  
Between these cracks on Broadway  
And my stride in rhythm  
To the beat of home, sweet home

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