Boulevard

Jackson Browne

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Down on the boulevard they take it hard
They look at life with such disregardThey 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 okayThe kid's in shock up and down the block The folks are home playing beat the clockDown at the golden cup

> They set the young ones up Under the neon light

> > Selling day for night

It's alrightNobody rides for free

Nobody gets it like they want it to be

Nobody hands you any guarantee

NobodyNo, nobody babyThe hearts are hard and the times are tough Down on the boulevard the night's enoughAnd time passes slow

Between the store front shadows

And the street lights glow

Everybody walks right by like

They're safe or something

They don't knowNobody knows you

Nobody owes you nothin'

Nobody shows you what they're thinking

NobodyHey hey, baby, you got to watch the street

Keep your feet and be on guard

Make it pay, baby

It's only time on the boulevard

It's like this

It's the way it is Yeah, yeah, baby It's only time on the boulevard

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/