

Belle Of The Boulevard (Acoustic)

Dashboard Confessional

Down in a local bar
Out on the boulevard
The sound of an old guitar
Is saving you from sinking
It's a long way down
It's a long way Back like you never broke
You tell a dirty joke
He touches your leg and thinks he's getting close
For now you let him just this once
Just for now
And just like that, it's over Don't turn away
Dry your eyes, dry your eyes
Don't be afraid
Keep it all inside, all inside
When you fall apart
Dry your eyes, dry your eyes
Life is always hard for the belle of the boulevard In all your silver rings
And all your silken things
That song you softly sing, is keeping you from breaking
It's a long way down
It's a long way
Back here you never loved
You've shackled the shivers off
You take a drink to get your courage up
Can you believe it
Just this once
Just for now
And just like that
It's over Don't turn away
Dry your eyes, dry your eyes
Don't be afraid
Keep it all inside, all inside
When you fall apart
Dry your eyes, dry your eyes
Life is always hard for the belle of the boulevard Please hold on, it's alright
Please hold on, it's alright
Please hold on Down in a local bar
Out on the boulevard
The sound of an old guitar

Is saving you Don't turn away
Dry your eyes, dry your eyes
Don't be afraid
Keep it all inside, all inside
When you fall apart
Dry your eyes, dry your eyes
Life is always hard for the belle of the boulevard Don't turn away
Dry your eyes, dry your eyes
Don't be afraid
Keep it all inside, all inside
When you fall apart
Dry your eyes, dry your eyes
Life is always hard for the belle of the boulevard

Songwriters

CARRABBA, CHRISTOPHER ANDREW Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>