

# Bohemia

[Lyle Lovett](#)

It's another steamy night under the street lamp light  
Way down in Bohemia  
The bodies on the street, they're just trying to beat the heat  
Way down in Bohemia  
And you can feel the sweet, sweet rides going by  
The boys are shooting craps on the back of No. 5  
Some poor fool just asked if I really know  
What it's like  
What it's like  
To be alive  
Way down in Bohemia  
Way down in Bohemia  
People passing by and you know they're flying high  
Way down in Bohemia  
Dana says it's fine, she says it happens all the time  
Way down in Bohemia  
And you can feel the sweet, sweet rides going by  
The boys are shooting craps on the back of No. 5  
Some poor fool just asked if I really know  
What it's like  
What it's like  
To be alive  
Way down in Bohemia  
Way down in Bohemia

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