

# Belle Of The Boulevard

## 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/>