

Sunset Boulevard

John Barrowman

I was on sunset boulevard
When she broke my heart,
Standing on sunset boulevard
When the lights got dark I was on sunset boulevard
When she broke my heart,
Standing on sunset boulevard
When the lights got dark I hear a story about a little trip
I took out west
Tryna find someone to love,
With about a hundred dollars in my pocket, ID in my wallet
I was gon' make it work I met a girl from the city up Malibu
Where all they do is surf and never wear shoes
I thought I found a keeper,
Her looks can be a deceivin' I spent two weeks kissing underneath the stars,
That's when she told me I didn't have a heart
Wat was I to do-oh
They say good things never last so I'm over you I was on sunset boulevard
When she broke my heart,
Standing on sunset boulevard
When the lights got dark I was on sunset boulevard
When she broke my heart,
Standing on sunset boulevard
When the lights got dark And now I gotta walk home, walk home,
And now I gotta walk home on sunset boulevard There was a ??????
Wen I met her she was as pretty as I can tell
Who would had know she had a boyfriend,
And a girlfriend wen we were fooling around
She had me all messed up for a minute
She was so perfect to be truth never forget it yea
I guess I have to go back to Georgia
My love is running low in California All them girls from L.A. to Inglewood
Down at the beach when the weather could
They misunderstood
This one's for you. I was on sunset boulevard
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