

S.G. Swain

"Boulevard Lady"

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It was late last night in the city
didn't have nothin' to do
me and the boys was cruisin'
up and down the avenue
when all of the sudden out of nowhere
stepped this foxy sweet young thing
she had eyes that looked like fire
boy, she made my poor heart sing
so I said "hey there baby"
she said "huhh, better go on home,
you better leave me alone."
Hey!

Boy, this chick really knocked me out
you know she was so out-a-sight
she had a walk like Mona Lisa (huh?)
with those pants pulled real tight.
when I finally got to the corner
I left the boys back in the ride
I was trying to think of what to say to my little honey
as I pulled her by my side.
but all I could say was "hey there, how ya doin'?"
She said "leave me alone."
Hey!

When I finally snuck up to the corner
trying to think of something cool to say
comes a big silver Continental
happened to pull up her way
and a man with a big pinky diamond
and a smile as long as a mile
he leaned out the window to my little honey
and he flashed her a great cash smile
he said "hey there mama"
she said "mmmmm, drive on honey, take me on
home."
Hey!

Oh, oh, oh, my Boulevard Lady
oh, my Boulevard Lady (yeah)
oh, my Boulevard Lady (say you're breakin' my heart)

Boulevard Lady (yeah, yeah, yeah)
(repeat)

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