

Jackson Browne

"Boulevard"

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Down on the boulevard they take it hard
They look at life with such disregard

They say it can't be won
The way the game is run
But if you choose to stay
You wind up playing anyway
It's okay

The kid's in shock up and down the block
The folks are home playing beat the clock

Down at the golden cup
They set the young ones up
Under the neon light
Selling day for night
It's alright

Nobody rides for free
Nobody gets it like they want it to be
Nobody hands you any guarantee
Nobody

No, nobody baby

The hearts are hard and the times are tough
Down on the boulevard the night's enough

And time passes slow
Between the store front shadows
And the street lights glow
Everybody walks right by like
They're safe or something
They don't know

Nobody knows you
Nobody owes you nothin'
Nobody shows you what they're thinking
Nobody

Hey hey, baby, you got to watch the street
Keep your feet and be on guard

Make it pay, baby
It's only time on the boulevard
It's like this
It's the way it is

Yeah, yeah, baby
It's only time on the boulevard

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