

Corbin & Hanner "Boulevard of Broken Dreams"

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Bob Corbin (Bro N' Sis, BMI; Coljes, BMI) 1995

Well, they call me Hollywood, out on the street
I'll be your guide tonight, the boulevard's my beat
Gonna meet a lotta hustlers, who wanta make the big
score
Take a ride with me, I'll give you the tour
Life is hard here and nothin's ever like it seems
Down on the boulevard, the boulevard of broken
dreams
Sally, she's a dancer, down at the Lightnin' Bar
They put dollars down her g-string, while she dreams
she's a star
Billy's a bouncer, he writes books on the side
But he's gotta use his muscle to keep the drunks in line
Life is hard here...
Old Piano Jack, playin' barrell-house blues
He says the style's comin' back and he believes it's true
Lisa's an actress, that what she tells me
From the johns I've seen her with, I guess she'd have to
be
Life is hard here...
If you're wonderin' who I am, I'm the one to blame
You can call me Hollywood, though I have many names
I'm the one who lures you, from the cities and the
towns
I'm the man behind the curtain, shoutin' A come on
down
Life is hard here...

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