THE BOULEVARD OF BROKEN DREAMS
Jan. 2010

Sitting in a cafe of the corner
Sipping on a stale cup of tea
She turned her head and I saw
That dress all billow 'round her
Looking out of the window at me.

Seems like just yesterday
She ordered up her first Earl Gray
Saw the waitress shy away
"It's a little hot for tea today"
But as the flames they shot
She stood rooted to the spot
"I was never a bad girl
but remember that some like it hot…"

CHORUS
She's just another walker
Just another talker
Just another check-in at Heartbreak Hotel
Just another talent I saw
bursting at the seams
Walking down the
Boulevard Of Broken Dreams.

Up on the Grand Stand stands the King
Leaning on his Gibson guitar
And all the ladies sing
"Aloha from Hawaii"
Don't seem to know where they are.

Dancing in his Blue Suede Shoes
Strikes the band, he's in the mood
Rhinestones and diamond rings
And all the crowd sways when he sings
He ain't nothing but a Hound Dog
First a prince and then a frog
Forever will he reign
And none of us were ever the same…

CHORUS
He's just another walker
Just another talker
Just another check-in at Heartbreak Hotel
Just another talent I saw
bursting at the seams
Walking down the
Boulevard Of Broken Dreams.

Slipping down an alley in the moonlight
Stands the latest ghost to arrive
His heels don't touch the ground
As he backs up without a sound
I still think he thinks he's alive
He was on that comeback tour
And everyone was very sure
He was going to make them scream
Thrilling them to Billie Jean
He only spoke of joy and love
A secret wolf in a glitter glove
So why does he hide that face?
Maybe now he'll find his place?

BRIDGE
Who's that in the wreckage of that car
Who lost their soul
Down the bottom of that bottle?
Wasn't he once a rising star?
But he lived his life
Up on bust and on full throttle.

Tell me who do I see
Looking in the mirror back at me?
Just a lifetime of wasted dreams,
Or maybe a wiser soul?
You and I may never know.
The road I love's the one I'm on,
But the one I missed still pulls so strong.

CHORUS
To be another walker
To be another talker
Another check-in at Heartbreak Hotel
Another talent that's just
bursting at the seams
Runnin' down the Boulevard Of Broken
Not another song is spoken
When you're running down
The Boulevard of Broken Dreams.
Of Broken Dreams.
Of Broken Dreams.

© James Pinhorn 2011