

Boulevard

Jackson Browne

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 OK

You know 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 lights
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.

The hearts are hard
and the times are tough
Down on the boulevard
the night's enough
Time passes slow between the
storefronts' shadows
and the streetlights glow
Everybody walks right by
like they're safe or something
They don't know

Nobody knows you
Nobody owes you nothing
Nobody shows you what they're thinking
Nobody

Hey hey baby
Gotta watch the street
keep your feet and be on guard.
Make it pay baby
It's only time on the boulevard.