

Boulevard

Paul Anka

Took lonely walk on the boulevard
On the boulevard of broken dreams
Here I am again wondering where you are
Nothing's quite the same or what it seems

Used to stop and talk on the boulevard
Now it's only me and memories
I made a wish upon a shooting star
Wishing you were here, here with me

And I don't know what time it is
I only know I'm on my own
You were mine but now you're his
How could I have known that I'd be on my own?

I'm sitting in the park by the boulevard
I can hear the kids and their laughter through the trees
With a heavy heart on the boulevard
Really wanted children, didn't we

Used to walk and talk on the boulevard
You and I and friends we used to see
Oh I can hear our favorite song
From the corner bar
And I can't believe how sad that song can be

And I don't know what time it is
I only know I'm on my own
You were mine but now you're his
How could I have known I'd be on my own?

Little after dark on the boulevard
Another lonely night, I can't break free
And it's been a while since I've walked this far
That was long ago, when you were with me
With me