

# Boulevard Nights

Ramirez

(Ah) Hey, chica  
Have the nights began to you right on the boulevard  
On the boulevard  
The streets are gold now  
The way you swing and smile [?] down the boulevard  
Down the boulevard

Hey, chica  
Hey, chica  
I see the smile  
On the boulevard

Amber skies on this day  
Streets are wet but there's no rain  
Sunset, the night skies  
Giving you my love and lust  
There's no place where I'd rather go  
To that place where you touch my soul

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On the boulevard  
The streets are gold now  
The way you swing and smile [?] down the boulevard  
Down the boulevard

Hey, chica  
Hey, chica  
I see the smile  
On the boulevard

Boulevard nights  
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Boulevard nights

(Ah) Hey, chica  
Have the nights began to you right on the boulevard  
On the boulevard  
The streets are gold now  
The way you swing and smile [?] down the boulevard  
Down the boulevard

On the boulevard, yeah, yeah  
On the boulevard, yeah, yeah  
On the boulevard  
Hey, chica