

# Hallelujah Boulevard

Warren Haynes

Everything is shiny and surrounded by light  
Endless rows of halos  
Like stars in the night  
Sidewalks paved with diamonds  
Up on hallelujah boulevard

He saw it on the T.V.  
And it looked so clean  
Like some enchanted island  
Like he stepping into a dream  
Now he's hell bent for glory  
To get to hallelujah boulevard

And a soapbox preacher with  
His busload of faith  
Fueled by his religion  
Gonna charge through the gate  
And he won't slow down till he  
gets to hallelujah boulevard

We don't need a miracle  
We don't need nothing but ourselves

A boy walks the streets when  
He should be in school  
Gold chains around his neck  
But no golden rule  
He says he'll do what he has to do  
To get to hallelujah boulevard

And a homeless junkie knows he's home at last  
Knows he'll never have to watch  
Another rich, white man pass  
And he can see those lights a 'shining  
Up on hallelujah boulevard

Is that a sword in your side or just a thorn?  
Do we tear ourselves apart  
Just to know we're torn  
So we can grow forlorn?

Are we climbing a mountain  
That's not even there?  
Building a rocket ship that runs  
On hopes and prayers?  
Trying to leave this world behind  
In search of hallelujah boulevard?

We don't need a miracle  
We don't need a miracle  
We don't need a miracle  
We don't need nothing but ourselves