I walk along the street of sorrow,

The boulevard of broken dreams,

Where gigolo and gigollette can take a kiss without regret,

So they forget their broken dreams.

Here is where you'll always find me, always walking up and down,

But I left my soul behind me, in an old cathedral town,
A7

Dm

DmEm7

The joy that you find here you borrow, You cannot keep it long it seems,

Em7b5

A7

But gigo- lo and gi-go-lette still sing a song and dance a-long

A7

Dm

Dm

DA7

The bou-le vard of brok-en dreams. dreams.