

FROM GOOD HOMES



BOULEVARD OF DREAMS

(Music/Lyrics: Todd Sheaffer)

Why don't you meet me honey
Because I'm out here on my own
I spend all my money just to call you on the phone

From the Boulevard
From the Boulevard
From the Boulevard
From the boulevard of dreams

All the streets are empty
And the buildings are shut down
In the cold streetlamp light
I see the rain is coming down
Why don't you meet me honey
because I'm out here all alone
I've been scratching around
Looking for a home

On the Boulevard
On the Boulevard
On the Boulevard
On the Boulevard of dreams

And I have this feeling that I've just been wasting time
Searching this place without a trace, without a sign
Why don't you meet me honey?
Can't you meet me one more time?
With an open heart and a bottle of red red wine

On the Boulevard
On the Boulevard
On the Boulevard
On the Boulevard of dreams



APPEARS ON:
TAKE ENOUGH HOME