

Icehouse, Boulevarde

Paris hearts all line the boulevard
She shows her hand and says, "please take a card"
Bouquets and lace
Femme fatale face
She breaks the hearts along the boulevard
But beggars buy love on the boulevard
And red light stains the stairs, the life is hard

God only knows
It never pays
'Cause they all die young on the boulevard

Beggars buy love on the boulevard
And red light stains the stairs, the life is hard

God only knows
It never pays, hey
They all die young on the boulevard