Boulevard of Broken Hearts

It was raining in Juarez when I pulled to L.A. I was looking for a phone to tell her I was on my way But I didn't have the change Things weren't going my way

So I stopped a stranger to try to get a dime Just got a finger and real hard time So I returned the favor as I drove away And, it seems a little cool in southern California today.

I road around the block I drove around it twice I drove around it three times and view sure was nice But the address that I had said Boulevard of Broken Hearts And, it seems a little cool in southern California today

Underneath the street light, I could see it all You were blond and pretty He was handsome, dark, and tall So with a stranger in your arms And a memory in your heart How did you think that we could make a new start And, it seems a little cool in southern California today