

























# Don't Stop Believing - Journey












  
 Just a small town girl, living in a lonely world; She took the midnight train going an - y - where
















  
 Just a city boy, born and raised in South Detroit; He took the midnight train going an - y - where









  
 A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume









  
 For a smile they can share the night, it goes on and on and on and on





## Chorus:








  
 Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard Their shadows searching in the night








  
 Streetlight, people, living just to find emotion Hiding, somewhere in the night













  
 Working hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrill






  
 Paying anything to roll the dice, just one more time





  
 Some will win, some will lose, some were born to sing the blues





  
 Oh, the movie never ends; it goes on and on and on and on

## (Chorus)









  
 Don't stop believing, hold on to the feeling Streetlight, people (3x)


  
 Don't stop