

Don't Stop Believin' – Journey

... Just a **small** town girl... **living** in a **lonely** world

... She took the **midnight** train, going **anywhere** ...

/ E B C#m A / E B G#m A /

/ D A Bm G / D A F#m G / (*Capo 2*)

Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit

He took the midnight train, going anywhere

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

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**...

/ A - E - / / / A - B - /

/ G - D - / / / G - A - /

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

Strangers waiting...

Don't stop believing..... hold on to that feeling

Streetlight people, ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ...