**Don’t Stop Believing**

|E…|B…|C#m…|A…|E…|B…|G#m…|A…|

|E…|B…|C#m…|A…|E…|B…|G#m…|A…|

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…|

Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit

He took the midnight train going anywhere

|E…|B…|C#m…|A…|E…|B…|G#m…|A…|

|E…|B…|C#m…|A…|E…|B…|G#m…|A…|

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

**|A…|….|E…|….|A…|….|E…|….|**

**Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard**

**Their shadows searching in the night**

**|A…|….|E…|….|A…|….|B . E .|B E A . |**

**Streetlight, people, living just to find emotion**

**Hiding, somewhere in the night**

|E…|B…|C#m…|A…|E…|B…|G#m…|A…|

Working hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrill

Paying anything to roll the dice, just one more time

|E…|B…|C#m…|A…|E…|B…|G#m…|A…|

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**

|E…|B…|C#m…|A…|E…|B…|G#m…|A…|

|E…|B…|C#m…|A…|E…|B…|G#m…|A…| (3x)

Don't stop believing hold on to the feeling,

Streetlight people (3x)