

DON'T STOP BELIEVIN' | JOURNEY

She took the midnight train going
anywhere.

Just a city boy

Born and raised in South Detroit

He took the midnight train going
anywhere.

A singer in a smokey room

A smell of wine and cheap perfume

For a smile they can share the night

and on and on

Strangers waitin'

Up and down the boulevard

Their shadows searchin' in the night

Streetlights, people

Livin' just to find emotion.

Hidin', somewhere in the night.

Payin' anything to roll the dice.

Just one more time.

Some are born to sing the blues.

Whoa, the movie never ends.

It goes on and on and on and on

Strangers waitin'

Up and down the boulevard

Their shadows searchin' in the night

Streetlights, people

Livin' just to find emotion.

Hidin', somewhere in the night.

Streetlights, people.

Don't stop believin'

Hold on to that feelin'

Streetlights, people.

Don't stop believin'

Hold on to that feelin'

Streetlights, people.

Key expressions

Some will win, some will lose.

Don't stop believin' hold on to that
feelin'

Working hard to get my fill.
Everybody wants a thrill.

Just a small-town girl, livin' in a
lonely world.

It goes on and on