

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