

# Don't stop believing

## Journey

D A Bm G  
Just a small town girl, living in a lonely world  
D A F#m G  
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 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

G D  
Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard  
G D  
Their shadows searching in the night  
G D  
Streetlight, people, living just to find emotion  
G D  
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

G D  
Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard  
G D  
Their shadows searching in the night  
G D  
Streetlight, people, living just to find emotion  
G D  
Hiding, somewhere in the night

D A Bm G  
Don't stop believing hold on to the feeling  
D A F#m  
Streetlight people

Don't stop believing hold on to the feeling  
Streetlight people

Don't stop believing hold on to the feeling  
Streetlight people

## Ackorden

### Vers och Refräng

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### Stick

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