## Journey - Don't Stop Believing

· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
02-4
02-40
0
02-444
E B C#m A
Just a small town girl, living in a lonely world
E B G#m A
She took the midnight train going anywhere
E B C#m A
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit E B G#m A
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit E B G#m A He took the midnight train going anywhere
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit E B G#m A He took the midnight train going anywhere E B C#m A
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit E B G#m A He took the midnight train going anywhere E B C#m A A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit E B G#m A He took the midnight train going anywhere E B C#m A A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume E B G#m A
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit E B G#m A He took the midnight train going anywhere E B C#m A A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit E B G#m A He took the midnight train going anywhere E B C#m A A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume E B G#m A For a smile they can share the night, it goes on and on and on and on
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit   E B G#m A   He took the midnight train going anywhere   E B C#m   A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume G#m A   For a smile they can share the night, it goes on and on and on and on A   A E
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit E B G#m A He took the midnight train going anywhere E B C#m A A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume E B G#m A For a smile they can share the night, it goes on and on and on and on A E Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit E B G#m A He took the midnight train going anywhere E B C#m A A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume E B G#m A For a smile they can share the night, it goes on and on and on and on A E Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard A E
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit E B G#m A He took the midnight train going anywhere E B C#m A A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume E B G#m A For a smile they can share the night, it goes on and on and on and on A E Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard A E Their shadows searching in the night
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit E B G#m A He took the midnight train going anywhere E B C#m A A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume E B G#m A For a smile they can share the night, it goes on and on and on and on A E Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard A E Their shadows searching in the night A E
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit E B G#m A He took the midnight train going anywhere E B C#m A A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume E B G#m A For a smile they can share the night, it goes on and on and on and on A E Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard A E Their shadows searching in the night A E Streetlight, people, living just to find emotion
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit E B G#m A He took the midnight train going anywhere E B C#m A A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume E B G#m A For a smile they can share the night, it goes on and on and on and on A E Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard A E Their shadows searching in the night A E

EBC#mAWorking hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrillEBG#mAPaying anything to roll the dice, just one more time

EBC#mASome will win, some will lose, some were born to sing the bluesEBG#mAOh, the movie never ends; it goes on and on and on and on

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

E B C#m A # Don't stop believing hold on to the feeling E B G#m Streetlight people

E B C#m A # Don't stop believing hold on to the feeling E B G#m Streetlight people

E B C#m A # Don't stop believing hold on to the feeling E B G#m Streetlight people