Don't Stop Believin'

Jorn

Just a small town girl
Livin' in a lonely world
She took the midnight train going anywhere
Just a city boy
Born and raised in South Detroit
He took the midnight train going anywhereA singer in a smoky room
The smell of wine and cheap perfume
For a smile, they can share the night
It goes on and on and on and onStrangers waiting
Up and down the boulevard
Their shadows searching in the night
Streetlights, people
Living just to find emotion
Hiding somewhere in the night
Working hard to get my fill
Everybody wants a thrill
Payin' anything to roll the dice
Just one more timeSome 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 onStrangers waiting
Up and down the boulevard
Their shadows searching in the night
Streetlights, people
Living just to find emotion
Hiding somewhere in the nightDon't stop believin'
Hold on to the feelin'
Streetlights, people
Don't stop believin'
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Streetlights, peopleDon't stop believin'
Hold on to the feelin'
Streetlights, people
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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