

# Midnight In Chelsea

Jon Bon Jovi

The kids 'round here look just like sticks  
They trade old licks with a beat up six  
I just smile and catch the groove  
Gothic girls all dress in black  
Serious as heart attacks  
It takes a little bit of getting used to  
The old man with the whiskey stains  
Lost the night forgot his name  
His poor wife will sleep alone again  
And it ain't hard to understand  
Why she's holding on to her own hand  
It's midnight in Chelsea, midnight in Chelsea  
No one's asking me for favors  
No one's looking for a savior  
They're too busy saving me  
I've seen a lone, Sloane ranger drive  
Seems her chauffeur took a dive  
And sold her secrets to the sun  
And later in a magazine I finally figured what it means  
To be a saint, not a queen  
Two lustful lovers catch a spark  
Chase their shadows in the dark  
Someone's getting off tonight  
Of a big red bus that's packed so tight  
It disappears in a trail of light  
Somewhere someone's dreaming, baby, it's all right  
It's midnight in Chelsea, midnight in Chelsea  
No one's asking me for favors  
No one's looking for a savior  
They're too busy saving me  
Midnight in Chelsea, midnight in Chelsea  
No one's pinned dreams on me  
No one's asking me to bleed  
I'm the man I want to be when Chelsea girls sing  
It's morning when I go to sleep  
In the distant dawn a church bell rings  
Another day is coming on  
A baby's born, an old man dies  
Somewhere young lovers kiss good-bye

I leave my soul and just move on  
And wish that I was there to sing this song  
It's midnight in Chelsea, midnight in Chelsea  
No one's asking me for favors  
No one's looking for a savior  
They're too busy saving me  
It's midnight in Chelsea, yeah  
No one's pinned dreams on me  
No one's asking me to bleed  
I'm the man I want to be  
The man I want to be, the man I want to be  
Midnight in Chelsea

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