

Midnight In Chelsea

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
(They're) serious as heart attacks
It takes a little bit of getting used to
The old man with the whiskey stains
Lost the night and forgot his name
And his poor wife will sleep alone again
It ain't hard to understand
Why she's holding on to her own hand
Chorus 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
I guess the pay just ain't that good
And later in a magazine
I finally figured what it means
To be a saint, not a queen
Two lustful lovers catch a spark
And 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...
Chorus 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 there 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)
With 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 goodbye
I leave my soul and just move on...
and wish that I was there to sing this song
Back to Chorus

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