

# 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 grooveGothic girls all dress in black  
Serious as heart attacks  
It takes a little bit of getting used toThe 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 handIt'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 meI'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 queenTwo lustful lovers catch a spark  
Chase their shadows in the dark  
Someone's getting off tonightOf a big red bus that's packed so tight  
It disappears in a trail of light  
Somewhere someone's dreaming, baby, it's all rightIt'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 meMidnight 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 singIt's morning when I go to sleep  
In the distant dawn a church bell rings  
Another day is coming onA 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 songIt'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 meIt'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 beThe man I want to be, the man I want to be  
Midnight in Chelsea

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