

Don't stop believin'

SATB

Journey

Intro **A**

F C Dm7 Bb F C F/A Bb

Vers 1

9 F C Dm7 Bb

Just a small-town girl, liv - in' in a lone - ly world.

13 F C F/A Bb

She took the mid-night train go - in' any - ny - where.

17 F C Dm7 Bb

Just a cit - y boy, born and raised in south De - troit.

21 F C F/A Bb

He took the mid-night train go - in' an - y - where.

Mellspel

25 F C Dm7 Bb F C F/A Bb

Vers 2

33 F B C Dm7 Bb

A sing-er in a smok-y room. The smell of wine and cheap per fume

37 F C F/A Bb

For a smile they can share the night It goes on and on and on and on.

Brygga

41 C/Bb Bb C, E C/Bb Bbmaj7 C/F F C/F F

Stran - gers wait - ing up and down the boul - e - vard, their

Stran - gers wait - ing up and down the boul - e - vard their

45 C/B \flat B \flat C/B \flat B \flat maj7 C/F F C/F F

shad - ows search - ing in the night.

49 C/B \flat B \flat C/B \flat B \flat maj7 C/F F C/F F

Street - light peo - ple, liv - ing just to find e - mo - tion,

To Coda

53 C/B \flat B \flat C/B \flat B \flat maj7 C F C F B \flat

hid - ing some - where in the night.

Mellspel

57 F C Dm 7 B \flat

Vers 3

D

61 F C Dm B \flat

Work-in' hard to get my fill Ev-ry bod - y wants a thrill.

65 F C F/A B \flat

Pay-in' an - y-thing to roll the dice just one more time.

69 F C 3 Dm B \flat

Some will win, some will lose, some were born to sing the blues.

73 F C F/A Bb D.S al Coda

And, oh the mov - ie nev - er ends. it goes on and on and on and on.

77 F Solo C Dm7 Bb F C F/A Bb

85 F Slutrefränger X ggr F C Dm7 Bb

Don't stop be - liev - in' Hold on to that feel - in'

89 F C F/A Bb Gm7/F F

street - light peo - ple. Don't stop!

DON'T STOP BELIEVIN'

A

Just a small town girl, livin' in a lonely world.
She took the midnight train goin' anywhere
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit
He took the midnight train goin' anywhere

B

A singer in a smokey room.
The smell of wine and cheap perfume.
For a smile they can share the night
It goes on and on, and on, and on.

C

Strangers waiting
up and down the boulevard,
their shadows searching in the night.
Streetlight people, livin' just to find emotion,
hiding somewhere in the night

D

Workin' hard to get my fill
Everybody wants a thrill
Payin' anything to roll the dice just one more time
Some will win, some will lose,
some were born to sing the blues.
And, oh the movie never ends
it goes on and on, and on, and on

E

Strangers waiting
up and down the boulevard,
their shadows searching in the night.
Streetlight people, livin' just to find emotion,
hiding somewhere in the night

F

//: Don't stop believin'
Hold on to that feelin'
Streetlight people ://

Don't stop!