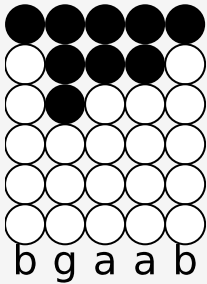


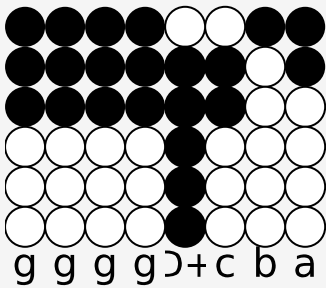
Tin whistle tabs for: Don't stop Believing

Author/Performer: Journey

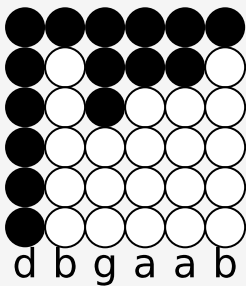
Verse 1



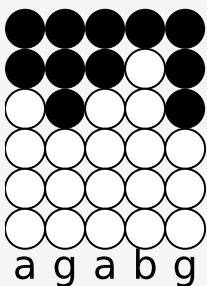
Just a small town girl,



liv-in' in a lone-ly world-

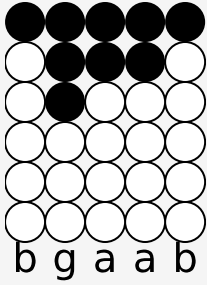


She took the mid-night train

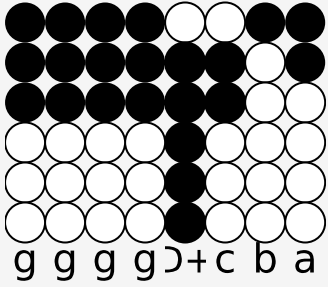


go-in' an-y-where

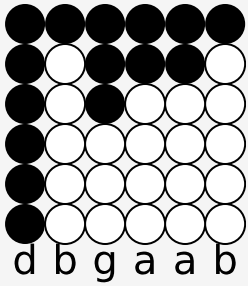
Verse2.



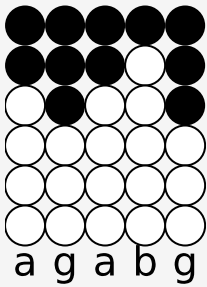
Just a cit-y boy,



born and raised in South De-troit

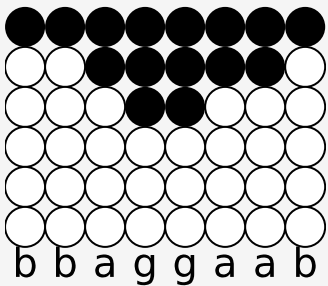


He took the mid-night train

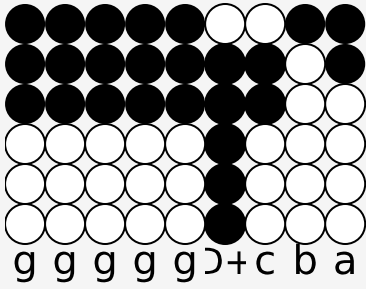


go-in' an-y-where

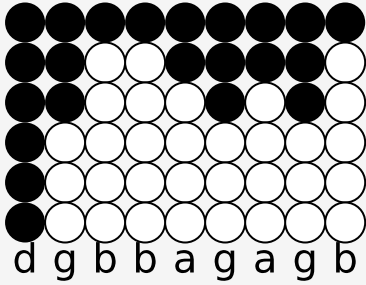
Verse3



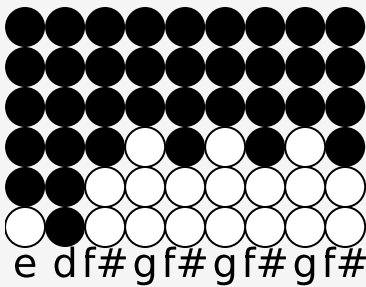
A sing-er in a smok-ey room,



the smell of wine and cheap per-fume

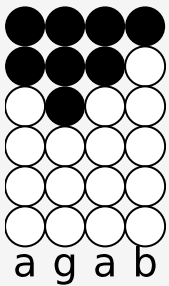


For a smile they can share the night,

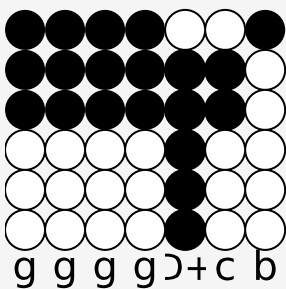


it goes on and on and on and on

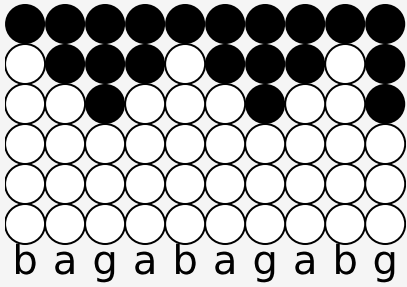
Chorus:



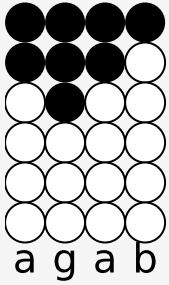
Strang-ers wait-ing,



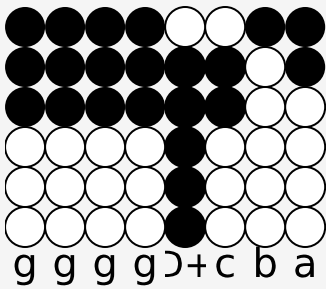
up and down the bou-le-ward



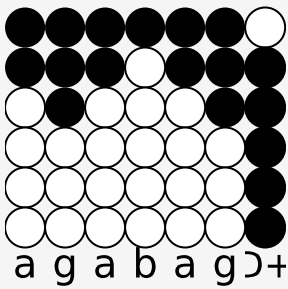
Their shadows search-ing in the night--



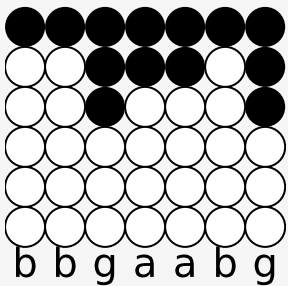
Street-light peo-ple,



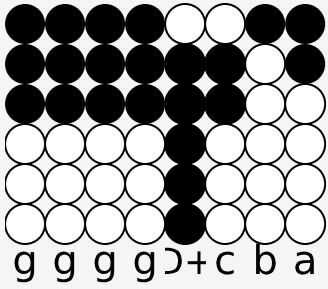
liv-ing just to find e-mo-tion



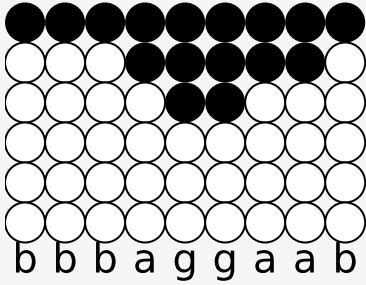
Hid-ing, some-where in the night--
Verse 4.



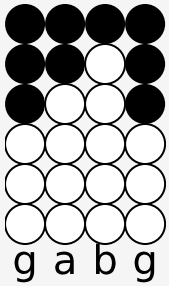
Working hard to get my fill,



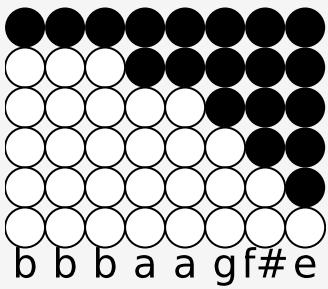
everybody wants a thrill



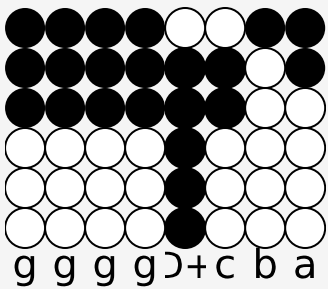
Payin' anything to roll the dice,



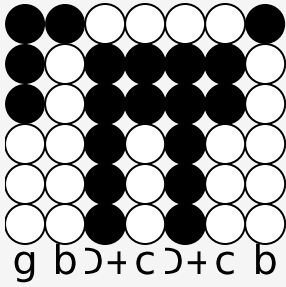
just one more time



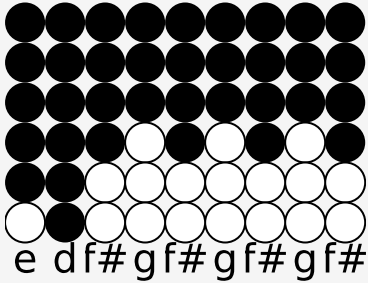
Some will win, some will lose,



some were born to sing the blues



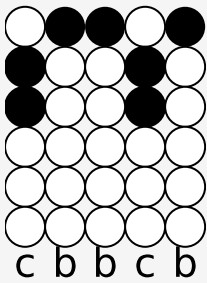
Oh, the movie never ends,



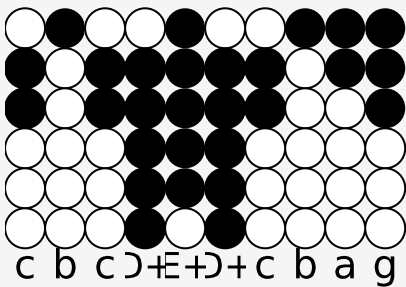
it goes on and on and on and on

Chorus-

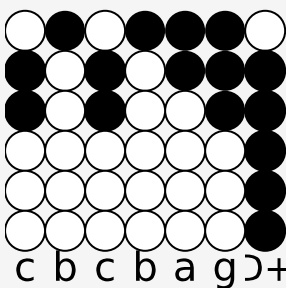
FINISH-



Don't- stop be-liev--in',



hold on to that feel-in'----,



street--light peo-ple----.

