

# DON'T STOP BELIEVIN'

Moderately

Words and Music by  
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and JONATHAN CAIN

1. Just a small town girl, liv - in' in a  
 2. Just a cit - y boy, born and raised in  
 3. Voice tacet  
 4. 5. 6. (see additional lyrics)

A E B

lone - ly world. — She } took the mid-night train — go - ing  
 South De-troit. — He }

1.2.3.5. G#m A G#m A

an - y - where. — on and on — and on — and on. —

Chorus: A

Stran - gers — wait ing, —  
 Street - light — peo - ple, —

*f*

E

up and down the bou - le - vard; — their  
 liv - ing just to find e - mo - tion;

A

1.3.

shad - ows, search - ing in the night.  
hid - ing

E

2.



B E B E A To next strain

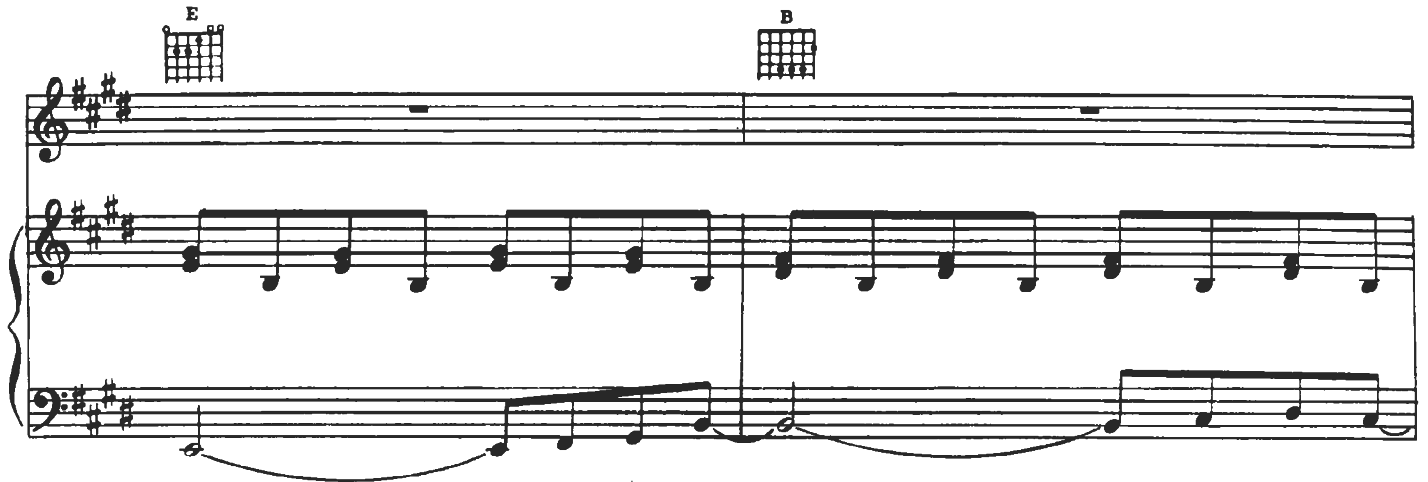
some - where in the night.




4.

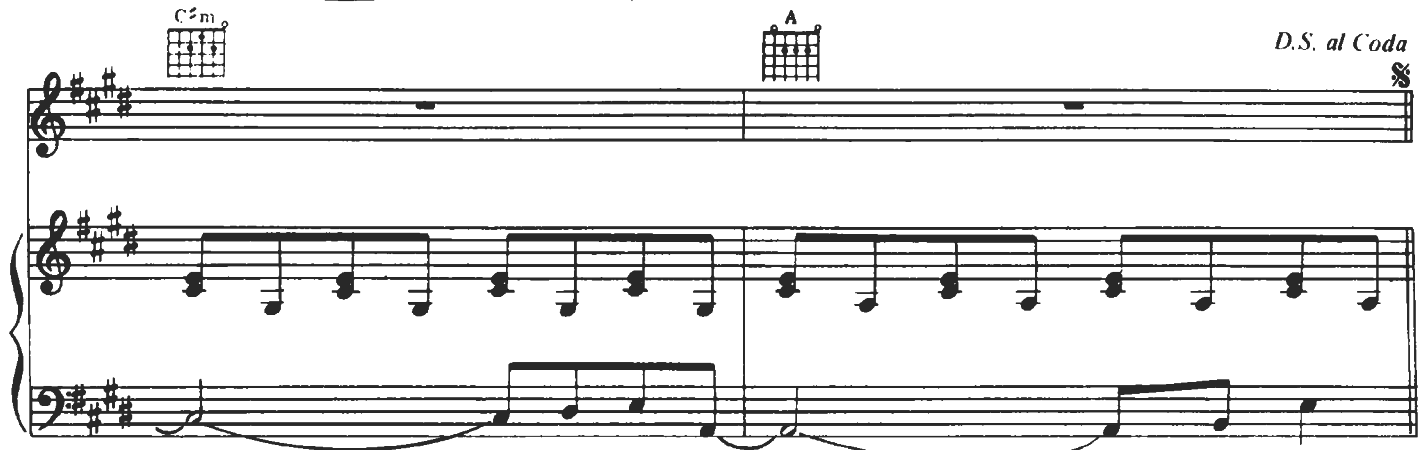
B E B E A To Coda.




some - where in the night.

E  B 

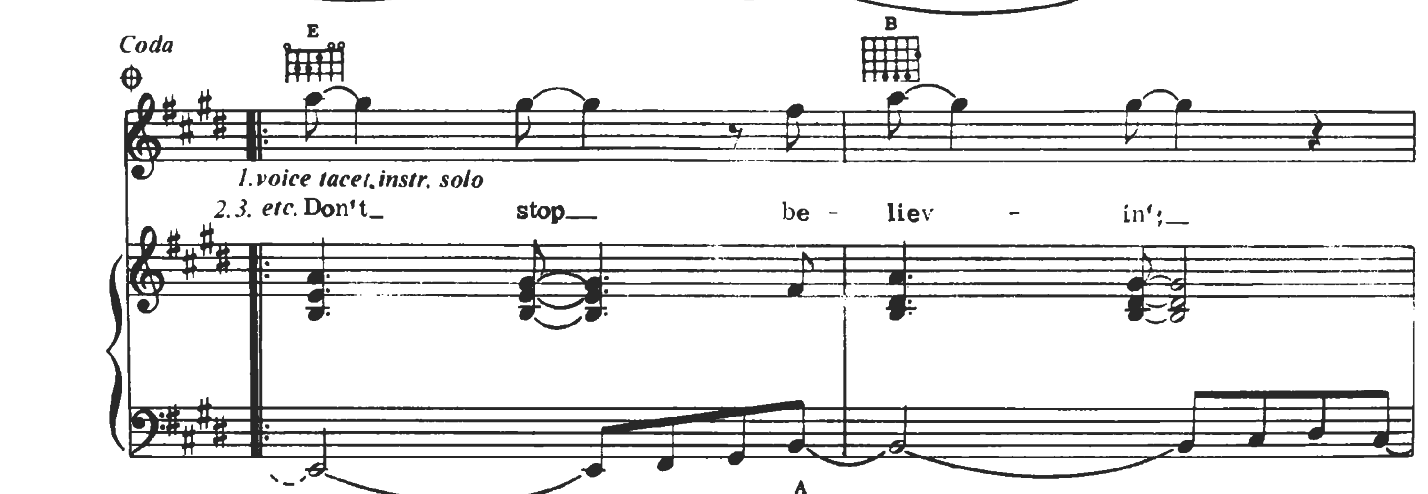


C<sup>♯</sup>m  A  *D.S. al Coda* 



*Coda*  E  B 

*1. voice tacet, instr. solo*  
*2. 3. etc. Don't\_ stop\_ be - liev - in';\_*



C<sup>♯</sup>m  A 

*hold on to the feel - in',\_*



E

B

Street - light - peo - ple.

G#m

A

*Repeat and Fade*

*Verse 4:*  
 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.

*Verse 5:*  
 Working hard to get my fill;  
 Everybody wants a thrill.  
 Payin' anything to roll the dice,  
 Just one more time.

*Verse 6:*  
 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.