

Alvin & the Chipmunks, Don't Stop Believin'

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
A singer in a crowded room
The smell of wine and cheap perfume
For a smile they can put on a show
That goes on and on and on and on
Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard
Their shadows searching in the night
Streetlight people living just to find emotion
Hiding somewhere in the night
Working hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrill
Payin' anything to roll the dice just one more time
Some will win and some will lose, some were born to sing the blues
Oh, the movie never ends, it goes on and on and on and on
Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard
Their shadows searching in the night
Streetlight people living just to find emotion
Hiding somewhere in the night
Don't stop believin'
Hold on to that feelin' streetlight people
Don't stop believin'
Hold on to that feelin' streetlight people
Don't stop believin'
Hold on to that feelin' streetlight people
Don't stop believin'
Hold on to that feelin' streetlight people