

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

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

Strangers waitin' up and down the boulevard,  
Their shadows searchin' in the night.  
Streetlights, people, livin' just to find emotion,  
Hidin', somewhere in the night.

Workin' hard to get my fill,  
Everybody wants a thrill.  
Payin' anything to roll the dice,  
Just one more time.

Some'll win, some will lose.  
Some are born to sing the blues.  
Whoa, the movie never ends,  
It goes on and on and on and on.

Strangers waitin', up and down the boulevard,  
Their shadows searchin' in the night.  
Streetlights, people, livin' just to find emotion.  
Hidin', somewhere in the night.

Don't stop believin',  
Hold on to that feelin',  
Streetlights, people.

Don't stop believin',  
Hold on.  
Streetlights, people,  
Don't stop believin',  
Hold on to that feelin',  
Streetlights, people.