

Bon Jovi "Midnight In Chelsea"

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The kids round here look just like sticks
They trade old licks with a beat up six
I just smile and catch the groove

Gothic girls all dressed in black
Serious as heart attacks
Takes a little bit of getting used to

The old man with the whisky stains
Lost the night, forgot his name
His poor wife will sleep alone again
And it ain't hard to understand
Why she's holding onto her own hand

It's midnight in Chelsea (shalalala, shalala)
Midnight in Chelsea (shalalala, shalala)
No one's asking me for favors (shalalala, shalala)
No one's looking for a savior
They're too busy ... saving me (shalalala, shalala)

I've seen a lone sloane ranger drive
Seems her chauffeur took a dive
And sold her secrets to the Sun

And later in a magazine
I finally figured what it means
To be a saint, not a queen

Two lustful lovers catch a spark
Chase their shadows in the dark
Someone's getting off tonight

A big red bus that's packed so tight disappears in a
trail of light
Somewhere someone's dreaming baby it's alright...

It's midnight in Chelsea (shalalala, shalala)
Midnight in Chelsea (shalalala, shalala)
No one's asking me for favors (shalalala, shalala)
No one's looking for a savior

They're too busy saving me (shalalala, shalala)

(shalalala, shalala)
Midnight in Chelsea (shalalala, shalala)
No one's pinned their dreams on me
No one's asking me to bleed
I'm the man I wanna be
When Chelsea girls sing
Shalalala, shalalala
Shalalala, shalala, oh
Shalalala, shalalala
Shalalala, shalala, oh, oh ...

It's morning when I go to sleep
In the distant dawn a church bell rings
Another day is coming on

A baby's born, an old man dies
Somewhere young lovers kiss good bye
I leave my soul and just move on
And wish that I was there to sing this song

[Guitar solo]

(shalalala, shalala)
(shalalala, shalala)
It's midnight in Chelsea (shalalala, shalala)
Oh, midnight in Chelsea (shalalala, shalala)
No one's asking me for favors (shalalala, shalala)
No one's looking for a savior
They're too busy saving me (shalalala, shalala)

It's midnight in Chelsea (shalalala, shalala) woh
(shalalala, shalala) yeah
No one's pinned their dreams on me
No one's asking me to bleed
I'm the man I wanna be
The man I wanna be, the man I wanna be (shalalala,
shalala)
Midnight in Chelsea (shalalala, shalala...)

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