

Turn The Page - Bob Seger

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[Em]On a long and lonesome highway, East of Omaha
You can [D]listen to the engine moanin' out his one long song
You can [A]think about the woman or the girl you knew the night be[Em]fore
[Em]But your thoughts will soon be wandering, the way they always do
When you're [D]ridin' sixteen hours and there's nothin' much to do
And you [A]don't feel much like ridin', you just wish the trip was through[Em]

Here I [D]am On the [Em]road again
There I [D]am Up on the [Em]stage
Here I [D]go Playin' [Em]star again
There I [C]go[D]oo Turn the [Em]page

[Em]Well you walk into this restaurant, strung out from the road
And you [D]feel the eyes upon you, as you're shakin' off the cold
You pre[A]tend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to explo[Em]de
[Em]Most times you can't hear them talk, other times you can
All the [D]same old clichés, Is it woman? is it man?
And you [A]always seem outnumbered, you don't dare make a stand[Em]

Here I [D]am On the [Em]road again
There I [D]am Up on the [Em]stage
Here I [D]go Playin' [Em]star again
There I [C]go[D]oo Turn the [Em]page

[Em]Out there in the spotlight, you're a million miles away
[D]Every ounce of energy, you try to give away
As the [A]sweat pours out your body, like the music that you [Em]play
[Em]Later in the evening, as you lie awake in bed
With the [D]echoes of the amplifiers ringin' in your head
You [A]smoke the day's last cigarette, rememberin' what she said[Em]

Here I [D]am On the [Em]road again
There I [D]am Up on the [Em]stage
Here I [D]go Playin' [Em]star again
There I [C]go[D]oo Turn the [Em]page

Here I [D]am On the [Em]road again
There I [D]am Up on the [Em]stage
Here I [D]go Playin' [Em]star again
There I [C]go[D]oo, There I go[Em]

