

Em Turn the Page -Bob Seger

On a long and lonely highway east of omaha

D

you can listen to the engine, moanin out as one long song

A

You can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before

Em

Em

And your thoughts will soon be wandering the way they always do

D

when you're ridin' sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do

A

you don't feel much like travelin', you just wish the trip was through

Em

D

Em

but here I am, on the road again

D

Em

here I am, up on the stage

D

A

here I go, playing the star again

C D

Em

there I go, turn the page

Em

You walk into a restaurant, strung out from the road

D

and you feel the eyes upon you, as your shaking off the cold

A

you pretend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to explode

Em

Em

Sometimes you hear 'em talkin', other times you can't

D

all the same 'ole cliché's is that a woman or a man

A

and you always seem outnumbered, you dare not make a stand

Em

CHORUS

Em

Out there in the spotlight, your a million miles away

D

every ounce of energy, you try to give away

A

and the sweat pours from your body, like the music that you play

Em

Em

later on that evening, as you lie awake in bed

D

echos of the amplifiers, ringin in your head

A

and you smoke the days last cigarette, remembering what you said

Em

CHORUS