

TURN THE PAGE**Bob Seger**

Verse 1

Em

On a long and lonesome highway east of Omaha

D

You can listen to the engine, moanin' out its one note song

A

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

Em

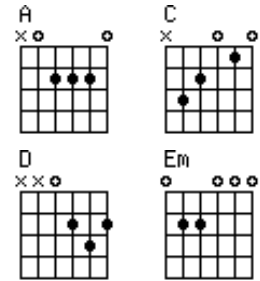
But your thoughts will soon be wandering the way they always do

D

When you're riding sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do

A

And you don't feel much like ridin', you just wish the trip was through .

D**Em***Here I am, on the road again***D****Em***There I am, up on stage***D****A***Here I go, playing the star again***C D****Em***There I go, turn the page*

Verse 2

Em

You walk into a restaurant, strung out from the road

D

And you feel the eyes upon you, as you're shaking off the cold

A**Em**

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

Em

Most times you can't hear 'em talk, other times you can

D

All the same old clichés is that a woman or a man

A**Em**

And you always seem outnumbered, you don't dare make a stand .

Chorus

Em

Out there in the spotlight, you're a million miles away

D

Every ounce of energy you try to give away

A

Em

As the sweat pours out your body like the music that you play . . .

Verse 3

Em

Later in evening, as you lie awake in bed

D

With the echoes from the amplifiers ringin' in your head

A

Em

You smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what she said . . .

Chorus