

Turn the Page - Bob Seeger

Em

On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha

Dsus2

You can listen to the engine moanin' out his one long song

Asus4

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

Dsus2

When you're ridin' sixteen hours and there's nothin' much to do

Asus4

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

Em

Dsus2 Em

Here I am on the road again

Dsus2 Em

There I am up on the stage

Dsus2 Asus4

Here I go playin' star again

C Dsus4 Em

There I go Turn the page

So you walk into this restaurant, strung out from the road
And you feel the eyes upon you, as you're shakin' off the cold
You pretend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to explode
Most times you can't hear them talk, other times you can
All the same old clich?s, Is it woman? is it man?
And you always seem outnumbered, you don't dare make a stand, make your stand.

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

Dsus2 Em Dsus2 Em Dsus2 Em C Dsus2 Em