

Turn the Page Bob Seger

Em Em
On a long and lonely highway east of Omaha
D
You can listen to the engine, moanin' out as one long song
Am Em
You can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before

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

D Em
But here I am, on the road again
D Em
Here I am, up on stage
D Am
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 you're shaking off the cold
Am Em
You pretend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to explode

Em
Sometimes you hear 'em talkin', other times you can't
D
All the same old cliches is that a woman or a man
Am Em
And you always seem outnumbered, you dare not 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
Am Em
And the sweat pours from your body like the music that you play

Em
Later on that evening, as you lie awake in bed
D
Echoes of the amplifiers ringin' in your head
Am Em
And you smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what she said

Chorus END