

Turn the Page

by Bob Seger

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
When you're riding sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do
And you don't feel much like ridin', you just wish the trip was through

Refrain:

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

Well you walk into a 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 'em talk; other times you can
All the same old cliches: is that a woman or a man
And you always seem outnumbered; you don't dare make a stand

[REFRAIN]

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 from the amplifiers ringing in your head
You smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what she said

[REFRAIN starting "Now, here I am..."]

[REFRAIN ending "There I go... there I go"]