

Turn the Page
Bob Seger

Em

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

Em
But your thoughts will so be wandering the way they always do
D
When you're riding sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do
A Em Em
And you don't feel much like ridin', you just wish the trip was through

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 Em Em Em
There I go, turn the page

Em
Well 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 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 cliché's "is that a woman or a man?"
A Em Em
And you always seem outnumbered; you don't dare make a stand

D Em
 Now 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 Em Em Em
 There I go, turn the page

Em
 Out there in the spotlight, you're a million miles away
 D
 Every ounce of energy, you try to give away
 A Em Em
 As the sweat pours out your body, like the music that you play

Em
 Later in the evening, as you lie awake in bed
 D
 With the echo's of the amplifiers, ringin' in your head
 A Em
 You smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what you said

D Em
 Now 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

D Em
 Now 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 Em
 There I go, there I go