

Turn The Page

Bob Seger

Em

On a long and lonely highway east of Omaha

D

You can listen to the engine, moanin out as one long song

A

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

A

Em

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

Chorus

D

Em

But here I am, on the road again

D

Em

Here I am, up on the stage

D

A

Here I go, playing the star again

C

Em

There I go, turn the page

Em

You walk into a restaraunt, 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

Sometimes you can here 'em talk, other times you can't

D

All the same 'old cliches: is that a woman or a man?

A

Em

And you always seem outnumbered, you dare not make a stand

Chorus

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

Em

Out there in the spotlight, your a million miles away

D
Every ounce of energy, you try to give away
A **Em**
And the sweat pours from your body, like the music that you play

Em

Later in the evening, as you lie awake in bed

D
Echos of the amplifiers, ringin' in your head
A **Em**
As you smoke the days last cigarette, remembering what she said

Refrain x2

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