

Turn the Page

Bob Seger

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

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

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

Chorus

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

You [Em] walk into a restaraunt,
[Em] strung out from the road
And you [D] feel the eyes upon you,
as you're [D] shaking off the cold
You pret[A] end it doesn't bother you,
but you [A] just want to explode[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

Most [Em] times you can't here 'em talk,
[Em] other times you can
All the [D] same 'old cliches: is that a [D] woman or a man?
And you [A] always seem out numbered,
you [A] don't dare make a stand[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

Repeat Chorus

[Em] Out there in the spotlight,
your a [Em] million miles away
[D] Every ounce of energy, you [D] try to give away
And the [A] sweat pours from your body,
like the [A] music that you play[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

[Em] Later in the evening, as you lie awake in bed
With the [D] Echos of the amplifiers, ringin' in your head
You [A] smoked the days last cigarette,
remembering what she said [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

Repeat Chorus x 2