

Turn the Page  
Bob Seger

[INTRO] SAX and drum rolls, come in on second drumroll

[Verse]

Em

On a long and lonesome 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

But 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

Say here I am, on the road again

D

Em

There I am, up on stage

D

A

Here I go, playing the star again

C

D

Em

There I go, turn the page

[Verse]

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

You pretend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to explode

Em

Most times you hear 'em talkin', 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 don't dare make a stand

[Chorus]

But here I am, on the road again  
Here I am, up on stage  
Here I go, playing the star again  
There I go, turn the page

[Verse]

Out there in the spotlight, you're a million miles away  
Every ounce of energy you try to give away  
As the sweat pours from your body like the music that you play  
(NO BAND)  
Later in the evening, as you lie awake in bed  
Echoes of the amplifiers ringin' in your head  
And you smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what she said

[Chorus] (BAND IN)

But here I am, on the road again  
Here I am, up on stage  
Here I go, playing the star again  
There I go, turn the page

**REPEAT CHORUS**

**last line ---- THERE I GO, THERE I GO (SAX)**

**CHEERS**

