

## Turn The Page – Bob Seger

**Em**

On a long and lonesome highway east of Omaha

**Dsus2**

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

**Asus2**

You can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before  
But your thoughts will soon be wandering the way they always do

**Dsus2**

When you're riding sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do

**Asus2**

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

Chorus

**Dsus2**

**Em**

Say here I am, on the road again

**Dsus2**

**Em**

There I am, up on stage

**Dsus2**

**Asus2**

Here I go, playing the star again

**C**

**Dsus2**

**Em**

There I go, turn the page

**Em**

Well you walk into a restaurant, strung out from the road

**Dsus2**

And you feel the eyes upon you, as you're shaking off the cold

**Asus2**

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

**Dsus2**

All the same old cliches is that a woman or a man

**Asus2**

And you always seem out numbered, you don't dare make a stand

Chorus

**Em**

Out there in the spotlight, you're a million miles away

**Dsus2**

Every ounce of energy you try to give away

**Asus2**

And the sweat pours from your body like the music that you play

**Em**

Later in the evening, as you lie awake in bed

**Dsus2**

With the echoes of the amplifiers ringin' in your head

**Asus2**

You smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what she said

Chorus

**Em**

**Em**

**Em**

**Em**

**Em**

**Em**