

TURN THE PAGE – BOB SEGER Strum D DU D D

Em

On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha

D

You can listen to the engine moanin' out it's one-note 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

And you don't feel much like riding, you just wish the trip was through

Em

D

Em

D

Em

Say, here I am, on the road again There I am, up on the stage

D

A

C

D

Em

Here I go, playing star again 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

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 clichés: "Is that a woman or a man?"

A

Em

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

Em

D

Em

D

Em

Say, here I am, on the road again There I am, up on the stage

D

A

C

D

Em

Here I go, playing star again 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

As the sweat pours out your body like the music that you play

(Below, slightly muted chords, strum once for the quiet part)

Em/

Later in the evening as you lie awake in bed

D/

With the echoes from the amplifiers ringin' in your head

A /

Em

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

Em

D

Em

D

Em

Say, here I am, on the road again There I am, up on the stage

D

A

C

D

Em

Here I go, playing star again There I go, turn the page.

Em

D

Em

D

Em

Say, here I am, on the road again There I am, up on the stage

D

A

C

D

Em

Here I go, playing star again There I go, There I go.

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