

Turn the Page by Bob Seger ^{4/4}

Verse 1:

Em

On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha

D

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

A

You can think about the woman or the girl you knew the night

Em

before

Em

But your thoughts will soon be wandering, the way they always do

D

When you're ridin' sixteen hours and there's nothin' much to do

A

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

Em

through

Refrain:

D

Em

D

Em

Here I am, on the road again. There I am, up on the stage.

D

A

C

D

Em

Here I go, playin' star again. There I go, turn the page.

Verse 2:

Em

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

D

You feel the eyes upon you, as you're shakin' 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 cliches, is that a woman or a man?

A

Em

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

Refrain

Verse 3:

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 pour out your body, like the music that you play

Em

Later in the evenin' 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, rememberin' what she said.

Refrain 2x