Turn the Page

Bob Seger

On a long and lonesome highway
East of Omaha
You can listen to the engine
Moanin' out his one note song
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
When you're ridin' sixteen hours
And there's nothin' much to do
And you don't feel much like ridin',
You just wish the trip was throughHere I am
On the road again
There I am
Up on the stage
Here I go
Playin' star again
There I go
Turn the pageWell you walk into a restaurant,
Strung out from the road
And you feel the eyes upon you
As you're shakin' off the cold
You pretend it doesn't bother youBut you just want to explode
Most times you can't hear 'em talk,
Other times you can
All the same old cliches,
"Is that a woman or a man?"
And you always seem outnumbered,
You don't dare make a standHere I am
On the road again
There I am
Up on the stage
Here I go
Playin' star again
There I go
Turn the pageOut there in the spotlight
You're a million miles away
Every ounce of energy
You try to give away

As the sweat pours out your body
Like the music that you play
Later in the evening
As you lie awake in bed
With the echoes from the amplifiers
Ringin' in your head
You smoke the day's last cigarette,
Rememberin' what she saidHere I am
On the road again
There I am
Up on the stage
Here I go
Playin' star again
There I go
Turn the pageHere I am
On the road again
There I am
Up on the stage
Here I go
Playin' star again
There I go
There I go

Songwriters
WOOD, TONY / WEEKS, BARRY / BRADY, JIMPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/