

# Turn the Page

## Bob Seger & The Silver Bullet Band

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 through  
Here I am  
On the road again  
There I am  
Up on the stage  
Here I go  
Playin' star again  
There I go  
Turn the page  
Well 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 you  
but 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 stand  
Here I am  
On the road again  
There I am  
Up on the stage  
Here I go  
Playin' star again  
There I go  
Turn the page  
Out 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 said  
Here I am  
On the road again  
There I am  
Up on the stage  
Here I go  
Playin' star again  
There I go  
Turn the page  
Here I am  
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