

# Turn The Page

## The Swon Brothers

On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha  
You can listen to the engine moanin' out it's 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 riding sixteen hours and there's nothing there to do  
And you don't feel much like riding, you just wish the trip was through  
Here I am, on the road again  
There I am, on the stage  
Here I go, playing star again  
There I go, turn the page  
Well you walk into a restaurant all strung out from the road  
And you feel the eyes upon you as you're shaking 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 cliche's, is it woman is it man?  
You always seem outnumbered, so you don't dare make a stand  
Here I am, on the road again  
There I am, on the stage  
Here I go, playing 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 days last cigarette, remembering what she said  
Here I am, on the road again  
There I am, up on the stage  
Here I go, playing star again  
There I go, turn the page  
Here I am, on the road again  
There I am, on the stage yeah  
Here I go, playing star again  
There I go, there I go

Songwriters

BOB SEGER

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