**TURN THE PAGE (Em)**

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

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

D Em D Em

Here I am, on the road again - There I am, on the stage

D A C D Em

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

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

original key: Em