

TURN THE PAGE

Artist: Bob Seger

Intro **E_m**

Verse 1

E_m
On a long and lonely highway east of Omaha
D
You can listen to the engine, moanin' out as one long song
A **E_m**
You can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before
E_m
And your thoughts will soon be wandering, the way they always do
D
When you're riding sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do
A **E_m**
You don't feel much like travelin', you just wish the trip was through

Chorus

D **E_m** **D** **E_m**
But here I am, on the road again Here I am, up on the stage
D **A_m** **C D** **E_m**
Here I go, playing the star again There I go, turn the page

Verse 2

E_m
You walk into a restaurant, strung out from the road
D
And you feel the eyes upon you, as you're shaking off the cold
A **E_m**
You pretend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to explode
E_m
Sometimes you hear 'em talkin', other times you can't
D
All the same 'ole cliché's is that a woman or a man
A **E_m**
And you always seem outnumbered, you dare not make a stand

Chorus

Verse 3

E_m **D**
Out there in the spotlight, you're a million miles away Every ounce of energy, you try to give away
A_{sus2} **E_m**
And the sweat pours from your body, like the music that you play
E_m **D_{sus2}**
Later on that evening, as you lie awake in bed Echoes of the amplifiers, ringin' in your head
A_m **E_m**
And you smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what you said

Chorus

Chorus

Outro **E_m**

