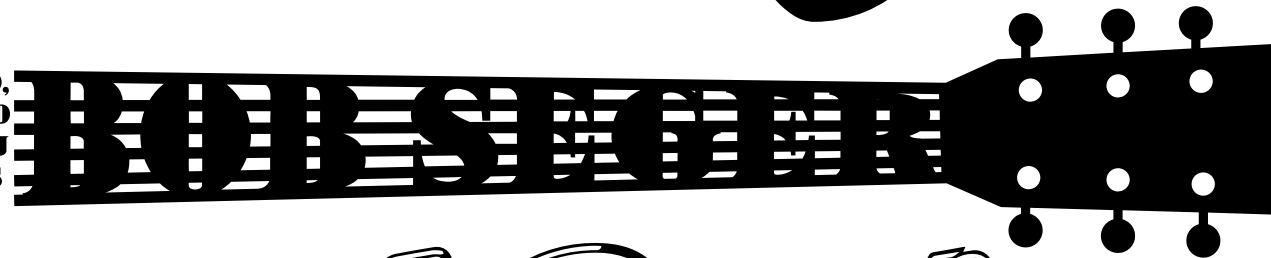


Turn the Page

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
THE NIGHT BEFORE, BUT YOUR THOUGHTS
DERIN' THE WAY THEY ALWAYS DO WHEN YOU'RE
AND THERE'S NOTHIN' MUCH TO DO, AND YOU DON'T FEEL MUCH LIKE RIDIN',
YOU JUST WISH THE TRIP WAS THROUGH, SAY 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 A 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
REMEMBERIN' WHAT SHE SAID, HERE I AM ON
AGAIN, THERE I AM UP ON THE STAGE, HERE I
STAR AGAIN, THERE I GO TURN THE PAGE,
ON THE ROAD AGAIN, THERE I AM UP ON
A STAGE, YEAH, HERE I GO PLAYIN'
STAR AGAIN, THERE I GO, THERE I GO

GIRL YOU KNEW
WILL SOON BE WAN-
RIDIN' SIXTEEN HOURS
CIGARETTE,
THE ROAD
GO PLAYIN'
HERE I AM



Bob Seger