

# Turn the Page

## Bob Seger & The Silver Bullet Band

On a long and lonesome highway East of Omaha  
You can listen to the engine  
Moaning 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 wanderin' The way they always do  
When you're riding sixteen hours  
And there's nothin' much to do  
And you don't feel much like riding  
You just wish the trip was through  
Say, here I am  
On a road again  
There I am  
Up on a 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 clichés  
"Is that a woman or a man?"  
And you always seem outnumbered  
You don't dare make a stand  
Here I am On a 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  
(Sax solo) 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  
Remembering what she said  
Ah, here I am On a road again  
There I am  
Up on a stage  
Here I go  
Playin' star again  
There I go  
Turn the page  
Ah, here I am  
On a road again  
There I am  
Up on a stage  
Here I go  
Playin star again  
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There I go

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>