

# Bob Seger - Turn the Page

Tom: **G**

**Em**  
on a long and lonely highway east of omaha

**D**  
you can listen to the engine, moanin out as one long song

**A**

**Em**  
you can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before

**Em**  
and your thoughts will soo be wandering the way they always do

**D**  
when your riding sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do

**A**

**Em**  
you don't feel much like travelin', you just wish the trip was through

(refrão)

**D**  
but here I am, on the road again

**Em**  
here I am, up on the stage

**A**  
here I go, playing the star again

**C D Em**  
there I go, turn the page

**Em**  
As you walk into a restaraunt, strung out from the road

**D**  
and you feel the eyes opon you, as your shaking off the cold

**A**

**Em**  
you pretend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to explode

**Em**  
sometimes you can hear 'em talk, other times you can't

**D**  
all the same old cliché's is that a woman or a man

**A**

**Em**  
and you always seem outnumbered, you dare not make a stand

**Em**  
out there in the spotlight, your a million miles away

**D**  
every ounce of energy, you try to give away

**A**

**Em**  
and the sweat pours from your body, like the music that you play

**Em**  
later on that evening, as you lie awake in bed

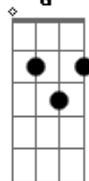
**D**  
And the echos of the amplifiers, ringin in your head

**A**

**Em**  
and you smoke the days last cigarette, remembering what you said

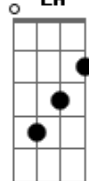
## Acordes

**G**



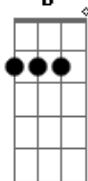
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**Em**



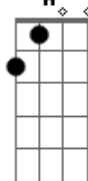
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**D**



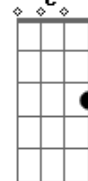
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**A**



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**C**



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