

INTRO: C, D, Em, Em,
(There I go, turn the page)

SUGGESTED STRUM 1 2 & 3 & 4 &

Em

D D U D U D U

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, (x4)

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

D

When you're ridin' sixteen hours and there's nothin' much to do

A

Em, (x4)

And you don't feel much like riding, you just wish the trip was through

<u>CHORUS</u>	D	Em	D	Em, Em
Say, Here I am,	on the road again,	There I am,	up on the stage	(2 nd time Sta-a-age)
D	A	C	D/ (tacit)	Em, (x4)
Here I go,	playin' the star again,	There I go,	turn the page	

OUTRO: repeat last line, ending with Em/

Em

Well you walk into a restaurant, all strung out from the road

D

And you feel the eyes upon you, as you're shakin' off the cold

A

Em, (x4)

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

D

The same old clichés, is that a woman or a man?

A

Em, (x4)

And you always seem outnumbered, so you dare not make a stand

Chorus, then

Em

Out there in the spotlight, you're a million miles away

D

Every ounce of energy, you try to give away

A

Em, (x4)

As the sweat pours out your body, like the music that you play

Later in the evening, as you lie awake in bed

D

With the echoes of the amplifiers ringin' in your head

A

Em, (x4)

you smoke the day's last cigarette, rememberin' what she said,

Chorus x 2 and Outro