

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

Em
On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha

D

You can listen to the engine moanin' out it's one note song
A

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

CHORUS D Em D Em, Em
Say, Here I am, on the road again, There I am, up on the stage (*2nd 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