

Turn the Page - Bob Seger and the Silver Bullet Band (4/4)

Intro:

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      Em          '          '          '
e|-2h3p2-----|-----2h3p|-2-----|-----|
B|-----3---|-0-----0-----|-----3---|-0-----0---|
G|-----2-|-2-----|-----2-|-----2p0-----2---|
D|-----|-----|-----|-----4p0-----|
A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|

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On a

Verse 1:

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      Em          '
On a long and lonesome highway east of Omaha
      D
You can listen to the engine moanin out as one note song
      A
You can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before      Em '
      Em
But your thoughts will so be wandering the way they always do
      D
When you're riding sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do
      A
And you don't feel much like ridin; you just wish the trip was through      Em '

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Chorus:

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      D          Em
Say here I am, on the road again
      D          Em
There I am, up on the stage
      D          A
Here I go, playing the star again
      [ C D ]      Em ' ' '
There I go, turn the page

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Verse 2:

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      Em          '
You walk into a restaurant, strung out from the road
      D
And you feel the eyes upon you, as you're shaking off the cold
      A
You pretend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to explode      Em '
      Em
Most times you can't hear 'em talk, other times you can
      D
All the same 'ole cliché is that a woman or a man
      A
And you always seem out numbered; you don't dare make a stand      Em '

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