

# 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  
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  
and you always seem outnumbered, you dare not make a stand

Em

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

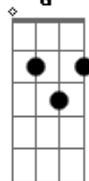
D  
And the echos of the amplifiers, ringin in your head

A

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

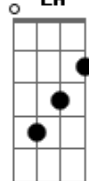
## Acordes

**G**



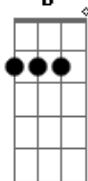
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**Em**



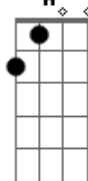
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**D**



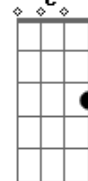
© ukulele-chords.com

**A**



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**C**



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