

Turn The Page

Bob Seger

This is my interpretation of Bob Seger Turn the page.

This is not a copyright infringement.

I hope you all enjoy playing this song with your family and friends.

It s one of the best songs to listen to acoustic.

Enough said, Thank you Bob Seger!

Intro (Alto Sax)

E

On a long and lonely highway east of Omaha

D

You can listen to the engine, moanin out as one long song

A

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

E

And your thoughts will soon be wandering the way they always do

D

When you re 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

Chorus

D

E

But here I am, on the road again

D

E

Here I am, up on stage

D

A

Here I go, playing the star again

C D

E

There I go, turn the page

E

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

E

Sometimes you hear em talkin, other times you can t

D

All the same old cliches is that a woman or a man

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

E

Chorus

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

D
Every ounce of energy you try to give away

A
And the sweat pours from your body like the music that you play

E

E
Later on that evening, as you lie awake in bed

D
Echoes of the amplifiers ringin in your head

A
And you smoke the day s last cigarette, remembering what she said

E

Chorus

Outro Chorus (sing more violently)

D **E**
But here I am, on the road again

D **E**
Here I am, up on stage

D **A**
Here I go, playing the star again

C D **E**
There I go! There I Go!

Outro (Alto Sax)