

Turn The Page
Metallica

[Intro]

Eb|---/15-14-----|
Bb|-----/15--15/17-----|
Gb|-----/14--14/16-----|
Db|-----17-16-----|
Ab|-----|
Eb|-----|

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 Em
You don t feel much like travelin , you just wish the trip was through

D Em
But here I am, on the road again
D Em
Here I am, up on the stage
D 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 Em
And you always seem outnumbered, you dare not make a stand

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

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

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

D Em
Here I am, on the road again
D Em
Here I am, up on the stage
D A
Here I go, playing the star again
C D Em
There I go, there I go