

Turn The Page
Waylon Jennings

From: Perret Charles
Date: Tue, 23 May 1995 16:42:15 +0200 (METDST)

/***** TURN THE PAGE *****/

by Waylon Jennings

Verse 1:

Em/ Em/
On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha
D/ D/
You can listen to the engine moaning out its one note song
A/ A/ Em
And you think about the woman or the girl the night before

Verse 2:

Em/ Em/
But your thoughts will soon be wondering the way they always do
D/ D/
When you re ridin sixteen hours and there s nothin much to do
A/ A/ Em
And you don t feel much like ridin you just wish the trip was through

Chorus:

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

Verse 3:

Em
Well you walk into a restaurant strung out from the road
D
And you feel the eyes upon you as you re shakin off the cold
A Em
You pretend it doesn t bother you but you just want to explode

Verse 4:

Em

Most times you can hear them talkin , other times you can t

D

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

A

Em

and you always seem outnumbered so you don t dare make a stand

Chorus

Verse 5:

Em

Out there in the spotlight you re a million miles away

D

Every ounce of energy you try to give away

A

Em

as the sweat pours out your body like the music that you play

Verse 6:

Em/

Later in the evening as you lie awake in bed

D/

Echoes from the amplifiers ringing in your head

A/

Em

And you smoke the day s last cigarette remembering what you said

Chorus 2 times.