

Fill in the gaps

On a long and lonesome highway
East of Omaha
You can listen to the engines
Moanin' out it's one old song
You can think about the woman
Or the girl you knew the night before
But your thoughts will soon be wanderin'
The way they always do
When you're ridin' 16 hours
And there's nothin' much to do
And you don't feel much like ridin'
You just wish the trip was through
Here I am, on the (1) again
There I am, up on the stage
There I go, playin' star again
There I go, turn the page
So you walk into this restaurant
Strung out from the road
And you feel the eyes upon you
As you're shakin' off the cold
You pretend it doesn't bother you
But you (2) want to explode
Yeah, most times you can't (3) 'em talk
Other times you can
All the same old (cliché's)
Is it woman, is it man
And you always seem outnumbered
You don't dare (4) a stand
Make your stand
But here I am, on the road again

There I am, up on the stage
Here I go, ah playin' star again
There I go, (5) the page
(Woah)
Out there in the spotlight
You're a million miles away
Every (6) of energy
You try and give away
As the sweat pours out your body
Like the (7) that you play
Later in the evenin'
As you lie awake in bed
With the echoes of the amplifiers
Ringin' in your head
You smoke the day's last cigarette
Rememberin' what she said
(What she said)
Yeah, and here I am
On the road again
There I am, up on that stage
Here I go, playin' (8) again
There I go, turn the page
And there I go, turn that page
There I go, oh
There I go
(And I'm gone)



- 1. road
- 2. just
- 3. hear
- 4. make
- 5. turn
- 6. ounce
- 7. music
- 8. star

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