

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 (1) the trip was through
Here I am, on the (2) again
There I am, up on the stage
There I go, playin' (3) again
There I go, (4) 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 just want to explode
Yeah, most times you can't hear '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 (5) 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, turn the page	
(Woah)	
Out there in the spotlight	
You're a million (6) away	
Every ounce of energy	
You try and give away	
As the sweat pours out your body	
Like the music (7) 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 (8) stage	
Here I go, playin' star again	
There I go, turn the page	
And there I go, (9) (10)	page
There I go, oh	
There I go	
(And I'm gone)	



- 1. wish
- 2. road
- 3. star
- 4. turn
- 5. make
- 6. miles
- 7. that
- 8. that
- 9. turn
- 10. that

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