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## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ wish the trip was through Here I am, on the road 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ old (cliché's) Is it woman, is it man And you always seem outnumbered You don't dare make a stand Make your stand But here I am, on the road again

## Fill in the gaps

There I am, up on the stage Here I go, ah playin' star again There I go, turn the page (Woah) Out (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ in the spotlight You're a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ miles away Every ounce of energy You try and give away As the sweat pours out your body Like the music 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' star again There I go, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the page And there I go, turn (8)\_\_\_\_\_ page There I go, oh... There I go ... (And I'm gone) ...



- 1. your
- 2. just
- 3. eyes
- 4. same
- 5. there
- 6. million
- 7. turn
- 8. that

## Fill in the gaps