

Turn the page

Metallica

Emi

On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha,

D

You can listen to the engines moanin' out it's one old song

A

Emi

You can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before

Emi

But your thoughts will soon be wanderin', the way they always do

D

When you're ridin' 16 hours, and there's nothin' much to do

A

Emi

And you don't feel much like ridin', you just wish the trip was through

D

Emi

D

Emi

Here I am, on the road again, there I am, up on the stage

A

D

C D

Emi

There I go, playin' star again, there I go, turn the page

E

So you walk into this restaurant, uh strung out from the road

D

And you feel the eyes upon you, as you're shakin' off the cold

A

Emi

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 make a stand

Make your stand

Ah

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 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, turn the page

And there I go, turn that page

There I go, yeah, Here I go, yeah, yeah

There I go, yeah, Here I go, yeah

Here I go-oh-o, There I go

And I'm gone