

## Turn the Page

Waylon Jennings

On a long and lonesome highway east of Omaha  
You can listen to the engine moanin' out its one note song  
Or you can think of the woman, the girl you knew the night before

Your thoughts will soon be wondering the way they always do  
When your ridin' sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do  
And you don't feel much like ridin' you just wish the trip was through

Here I am on the road again  
There I am up on the stage  
Here I go playin' star again  
There I go turn the page

Well you walk in to a restaurant strung out from the road  
You can feel the eyes upon you as your shaking off the cold  
You pretend it doesn't bother you but you just want to explode

Most times you can't hear 'em talk other times you can  
All the same old cliches is that a woman or a man  
And you always seem outnumbered you don't dare make a stand

Here I am on the road again  
There I am up on the stage  
Here I go playin' star again  
There I go turn the page

Later in the evening as you lie awake in bed  
The echoes of the amplifiers ringin' in your head  
You smoke the days last cigarette tryin' to remember what she said

Say here I am on the road again  
There I am up on the stage  
Here I go playin' star again  
There I go turn the page