

## Fill in the gaps

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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 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 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 (1) restaurant
Strung out from the road
And you (2) the eyes (3) 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 (4) 'em talk
Other (5) 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
But here Lam on the (6)

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 (7)\_\_\_ \_\_\_ miles away Every ounce of energy You try and give away As the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ pours out your body Like the music that you play... Later in the evenin' As you lie (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, oh... There I go... (And I'm gone)



- 1. this
- 2. feel
- 3. upon
- 4. hear
- 5. times
- 6. road
- 7. million
- 8. sweat
- 9. awake
- 10. road

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