

## 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 (1) soon be wanderin'
The way (2) always do
When you're ridin' 16 hours
And there's nothin' much to do
And you don't feel much like ridin'
You (3) wish the (4) 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 (5) the road
And you feel the eyes (6) 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 make a stand
Make your stand

But here I am, on the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of energy You try and give away As the sweat pours out your body Like the music (9)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_ 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. will
- 2. they
- 3. just
- 4. trip
- 5. from
- 6. upon
- 7. road
- 8. ounce
- 9. that
- 10. that

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