

## 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 (1) the woman
Or the girl you knew the night before
But your thoughts will 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 (3) much like ridin
You just (4) 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 (5) into this restaurant
Strung out from the road
And you feel the eyes upon you
As you're shakin' off the cold
You pretend it doesn't bother you
But you just (6) 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 road again

There I am, up on the stage Here I go, ah playin' star again There I go, turn the page (Woah) Out (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ of the amplifiers Ringin' in your head You smoke the day's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (10)\_\_\_\_\_ that page There I go, oh... There I go... (And I'm gone)



- 1. about
- 2. they
- 3. feel
- 4. wish
- 5. walk
- 6. want
- 7. there
- 8. echoes
- 9. last
- 10. turn

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