

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 (2) the night before
But your (3) will soon be wandering
The way (4) 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 (5) into this restaurant
Strung out from 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 (7) I am, on the (8) again

rnere ram, up on the stage	
Here I go, ah playin' star again	
There I go, (9) 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 (10)	page
There I go, oh	
There I go	
(And I'm gone)	



- 1. about
- 2. knew
- 3. thoughts
- 4. they
- 5. walk
- 6. upon
- 7. here
- 8. road
- 9. turn
- 10. that

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