

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 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 (1) the (2) v	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, (3) the page	
So you walk into this restaurant	
Strung out (4) the road	
And you feel the eyes upon you	
As you're shakin' off the cold	
You pretend it doesn't (5)	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 road again

There I am, up on the stage
Here I go, ah playin' star again
There I go, (6) the page
(Woah)
Out there in the spotlight
You're a million (7) away
Every ounce of energy
You try and give away
As the sweat (8) 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. wish

- 2. trip
- 3. turn
- 4. from
- 5. bother
- 6. turn
- 7. miles
- 8. pours
- 9. awake
- 10. road

Fill in the gaps