

But here I am, on the road again

Fill in the gaps

	There I am, up on the stage
On a long and (1) highway	Here I go, ah playin' star again
East of Omaha	There I go, turn the page
You can listen to the engines	(Woah)
Moanin' out it's one old song	Out there in the spotlight
You can think about the woman	You're a million miles away
Or the girl you (2) the (3) befo	re Every (6) of energy
But your thoughts will soon be wanderin'	You try and give away
The way they always do	As the sweat pours out your body
When you're ridin' 16 hours	Like the music (7) you play
And there's nothin' much to do	Later in the evenin'
And you don't feel much like ridin'	As you lie awake in bed
You just (4) the trip was through	With the echoes of the amplifiers
Here I am, on the road again	Ringin' in your head
There I am, up on the stage	You smoke the day's last cigarette
There I go, playin' star again	Rememberin' (8) she said
There I go, turn the page	(What she said)
So you walk into this restaurant	
Strung out from the road	Yeah, and here I am
And you feel the eyes upon you	On the (9) again
As you're shakin' off the cold	There I am, up on that stage
You (5) it doesn't bother you	Here I go, playin' star again
But you just want to explode	There I go, turn the page
Yeah, most times you can't hear 'em talk	And there I go, turn that page
Other times you can	There I go, oh
All the same old (cliché's)	There I go
Is it woman, is it man	(And I'm gone)
And you always seem outnumbered	
You don't dare make a stand	
Make your stand	



1. lonesome

- 2. knew
- 3. night
- 4. wish
- 5. pretend
- 6. ounce
- 7. that
- 8. what
- 9. road

Fill in the gaps