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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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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' (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the page So you walk into (4)\_\_\_\_\_ restaurant Strung out from the road And you feel the eyes upon you As you're shakin' off the cold You (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ again

## Fill in the gaps

There I am, up on the stage Here I go, ah playin' (7)\_\_\_\_\_ again There I go, turn 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 (8)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ that you play... Later in the evenin' As you lie awake in bed \_\_\_\_\_ of the amplifiers With the (9)\_\_\_\_ Ringin' in your head You smoke the day's last cigarette Rememberin' (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 that page There I go, oh... There I go ... (And I'm gone) ...



- 1. girl
- 2. much
- 3. turn
- 4. this
- 5. pretend
- 6. road
- 7. star
- 8. music
- 9. echoes
- 10. what

## Fill in the gaps