

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 (1) you knew the night before
But (2) thoughts will soon be wanderin'
The way (3) 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 walk 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 (4) you
But you (5) 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



1. girl

- 2. your
- 3. they
- 4. bother
- 5. just
- 6. star
- 7. ounce
- 8. sweat
- 9. here
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps