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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 girl you knew the night before But your thoughts will (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ wish the trip was through Here I am, on the road again There I am, up on the stage There I go, playin' (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 bother you But you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ want to explode... Yeah, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ make a stand Make (7)\_\_\_\_\_ stand But here I am, on the road again

## Fill in the gaps

There I am, up on the stage Here I go, ah playin' star again There I go, turn the page (Woah) Out there in the spotlight You're a million (8)\_\_\_\_\_ away Every ounce of energy You try and give away As the sweat pours out (9)\_\_\_\_ 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 that page There I go, oh... There I go ... (And I'm gone) ...



- 1. soon
- 2. just
- 3. star
- 4. just
- 5. most
- 6. dare
- 7. your
- 8. miles
- 9. your

## Fill in the gaps