

## Turn the page – Metallica

On a long and lonesome highway  
East of Omaha  
You can listen to the engines moaning  
Out as one note song  
You think about the woman  
Or the girl you knew the night before  
But your thoughts will soon be wandering  
The way they always do  
When you're riding sixteen hours  
There's nothing much to do  
And you don't feel much like riding,  
You just wish the trip was through  
Here I am - on the road again  
There I am - up on the stage  
Here I go - playing 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 shaking off the cold  
You pretend 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 clich's,  
"Is it woman? Is it man?"  
And you always seem outnumbered,  
You don't dare make a stand  
Make your stand  
Here I am - on the road again  
There I am - up on the stage  
Here I go - playing star again  
There I go - turn the page  
Out there in the spotlight,  
You're a million miles away  
Every ounce of energy you

Try to give away  
As the sweat pours out your body  
Like the music that you play, yeah  
Later in the evening,  
You lie awake in bed  
With the echoes of the amplifiers  
Ringing in your head  
You smoke the day's last cigarette,  
Remembering what she said  
What she said  
Here I am - on the road again  
There I am - up on the stage  
Here I go - playing star again  
There I go - turn the page  
There I go - turn the page  
There I go  
There I go  
Here I go



**ETALIC**

Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych