

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