

On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha
 You can listen to the engine moanin' out his one long song
 You can 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 ridin' sixteen hours and there's nothin' much to do
 And you don't feel much like ridin', you just wish the trip was through

Vers 1

Here I am
 On the road again
 There I am
 Up on the stage
 Here I go
 Playin' star again
 There I go
 Turn the page

Chorus

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 just want to explode
 Most times you can't hear them talk, other times you can
 All the same old clichés, Is it woman? is it man?
 And you always seem outnumbered, you don't dare make a stand
 Make your stand

Vers 2

Here I am
 On the road again
 There I am
 Up on the stage
 Here I go
 Playin' star again
 There I go
 Turn the page

Chorus

Em
 Out there in the spotlight, you're a million miles away
 D
 Every ounce of energy, you try to give away
 A **Em**
 As the sweat pours out your body, like the music that you play

Vers 3

Em
 Later in the evening, as you lie awake in bed
 D
 With the echoes of the amplifiers ringin' in your head
 A **Em**
 You smoke the day's last cigarette, rememberin' what she said

Slow!

[Solo]

| **D** | **Em** | **D** | **Em** | **D** | **Em** | **C D** | **Em** | x2

D
 Yeah, here I am
 Em
 On the road again
 D
 There I am
 Em
 Up on the stage
 D
 Here I go
 A
 Playin' star again
 C D
 There I go
 Em
 Turn the page
 C D
 There I go
 Em
 Turn that page
 C D
 There I go, yeah yeah
 Em
 There I go, yeah yeah

Chorus / Outro

D **Em**
 guitar riff

D **Em**
 Here I go, yeah
 D **Em**
 Here I go, yeah
 C
 There I go
 Em
 There I go