

TURN THE PAGE – Metallica

<http://www.resistinggi.com/UserFiles/File/TurnPage.mp3>

on a long and lonesome highway east of Omaha listen to the engines
moaning out its one old 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 and 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 there 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 yea-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 here I am on the road again there I am up on the stage there 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 and give
away as the sweat pours out your body like the music that you play
later in the evening as 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....yeah here I am on the
road again there I am up on that stage here I go playing star again
there I go turn the page there I go turn that page there I go yeah
there I go yeah there I go yeah here I go yeah here I go here I go
and I'm gone