

## Turn the Page

(Words by L. H. Greene, with apologies to Bob Seeger)

*Instrumental introduction (1.5 verses long)*

Dm

On a long and lonesome plane flight, out of Illinois

C

You can listen to the engine moaning out it's one note cry.

G

Dm

You can think about the data, or the grades you gave the night before.

Dm

But your thoughts will soon be wandering the way they always do

C

When you're traveling seven hours and there's papers to review

G

Dm

And you don't feel much like reading, you just wish that you could sleep right through.

C

Dm

*CHORUS:* And here I am, I'm on the road again

C

Dm

There I am, powerpoints displayed

C

G

Here I go, giving a talk again

Bb

C

Dm

There I go, Turn the Page

Dm

When you walk in to the conference, strung out from the road

C

You can feel the eyes upon you while you're pushing through the crowd.

G

Dm

You pretend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to explode.

Dm

Most times, you can't hear 'em talk, other times you can

C

Just the same old cliches, she got it all 'cause she's a woman.

G

Dm

And you always seem out numbered, so you don't dare make a stand.

## CHORUS

*Interlude (one verse long)*

Dm  
Out there with the audience, you finally get your say  
C  
Every ounce of energy, you try to give away  
G Dm  
As the sweat pours out your body like the physics you explain.  
Dm  
Later in the evening with your laptop in your bed  
C  
And the echo of the arguments, ringing in your head  
G Dm  
You send the day's last e-mail, thinking what you should have said.

## CHORUS

*CHORUS with drum and guitar only*

C Dm  
*CHORUS FINALE:* And here I am, I'm on the road again  
C Dm  
There I am, powerpoints displayed  
C G  
Here I go, giving a talk again  
Bb C Dm  
There I go --- Turn the Page