

Metallica

"On The Road Again"

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On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha
You can listen to the engines
moanin' Out its one note 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 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, Playin' 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
But other times you can
All the same old cliches:
"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, Playin' star again
There I go, Turn the page

Whoa-oh
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 evenin' as you lie awake in bed
With the echoes of the amplifiers ringin' in your head
You smoke the day's last cigarette
Rememberin' what she said
What she said
What she said

Yeah
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
And there I go, turn that page
There I go, yeah
Here I go, yeah
Here I go, yeah
Here I go, yeah
There I go
There I go
And I'm gone

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