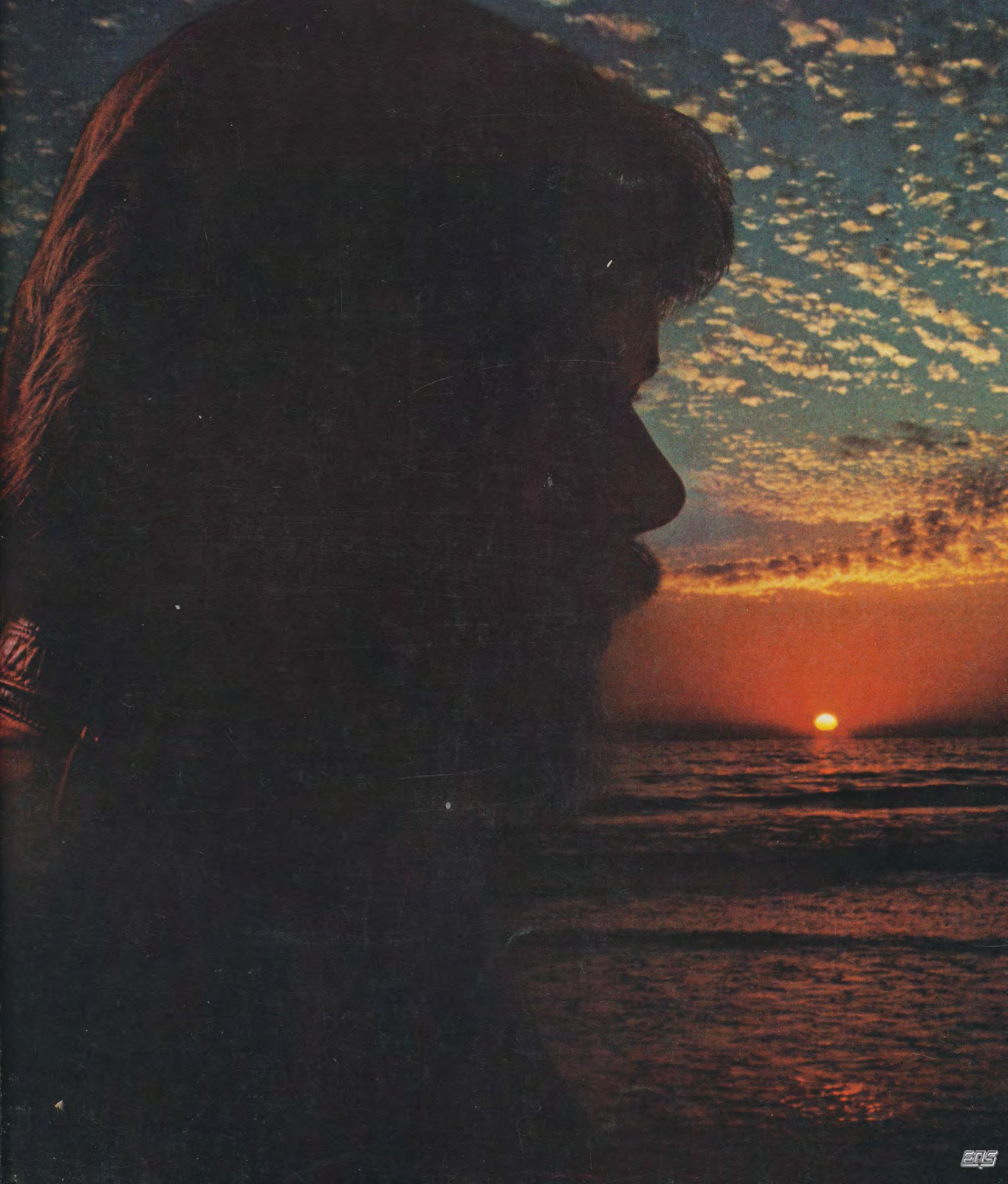


Bob Seger

*And the Silver
Bullet Band*

T H E D I S T A N C E





EVEN NOW

There's a highway
A lonesome stretch of gray
It runs between us
And takes me far away
Out in the distance
Always within reach
There's a crossroad
Where all the victims meet
I close my eyes
And see her face
It's all I want to see
And deep inside
It still amazes me

Even now
She's all that I want
She's all that I need

Even now
She's givin' it all
She's givin' it free
Even now
When everything's right
When everything's wrong
Even now
She's keepin' me straight
She's keepin' me strong
She gets to me
Somehow
Even now

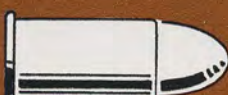
And through the darkness
Through all the endless days
Through all the changes
The pointless one act plays
I can still make it
I can still stand tall
Cause I've got my girl
To get me through it all
Through all the doubt
And all the fear
And all that I can't say
Still somehow
She'll help me find my way

Even now
She's still in my heart
She's still in my soul
Even now
She's still on my mind
Wherever I go
Even now
Through all of my days
And all of my nights
Even now
She's keepin' it real
She's keepin' it right

She gets to me
Somehow

Even now
She's all that I want
She's all that I need
Even now

She's givin' it all
She's givin' it free
When everything's right
When everything's wrong
She's keepin' it real
She's keepin' it strong
Even now



MAKIN' THUNDERBIRDS

The big line moved one mile an hour
So loud it really hurt
The big line moved so loud
It really hurt
Back in '55
We were makin' thunderbirds

We filled conveyors
We met production
Foremen didn't waste words
We met production
Foremen didn't waste words
We were young and proud
We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds
We were makin' thunderbirds
They were long and low and sleek and fast
They were all you've ever heard
Back in '55
We were makin' thunderbirds

Now the years have flown and the plants have changed
And you're lucky if you work
The big line moves but you're lucky if you work
Back in '55
We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds
We were makin' thunderbirds
They were long and low and sleek and fast
They were classic in a word
Back in '55
We were makin' thunderbirds
We were young and proud
We were makin' thunderbirds
We were young and sure
We were makin' thunderbirds

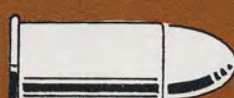
BOOMTOWN BLUES

Southern sun
Ridin' high
Winter nights
Warm and dry
You've earned your space buddy
You've done your time
How come you've got no
Piece of mind
Lots of work
Everywhere
Lots of money honey
Gettin' your share
The folks back home say
They'd love to be in your shoes so
How come you've got those
Boomtown blues

You can't miss that freezin' rain
You'd have to be insane
To head back north
And go through all that again

No chill in the air
No morning dew
No change of seasons
The sky always seems so blue
The earth ain't black and
The wind ain't cold
All of a sudden now
You feel so old

Somethin' wrong
And it's cuttin' deep
You're feelin' restless and it's
Hard to sleep
Look what you win but
Look what you lose
Stuck here in Heaven
With these Boomtown blues



SHAME ON THE MOON

Until you've been beside a man
You don't know what he wants
You don't know if he cries at
You don't know if he don't
When nothin' comes easy
Old nightmares are real
Until you've been beside a man
You don't know how he feels

Once inside a woman's heart
A man must keep his head
Heaven opens up the door
Where angels fear to tread
Some men go crazy
Some men go slow
Some men go just where they
Some men never go

Oh blame it on midnight
Ooh shame on the moon

Everywhere it's all around
Comfort in a crowd
Strangers faces all around
Laughin' right out loud
Hey watch where you're goin'
Step light on old toes
Cause until you've been beside
You don't know who he know

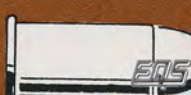
Oh blame it on midnight
Ooh shame on the moon
Oh blame it on midnight
Ooh shame on the moon

LOVE'S THE LAST TO KNOW

There's a distant sound to the
On a lonesome windy night
A restless sigh as it fades away
A longing at first light
There's a sad resolve that it's
Yet before you turn to go
It comes to you
It's really true
It's your love that's last to know

We'll take our time we're proud
To the strangers that we meet
And the ones who share the road
They don't seem to make us
So we stand alone
And we act so strong
We're all such worldly souls
Till we find one day
We've lost our way
And our love's the last to know

So we stand alone
And we act so strong
We're all such worldly souls
Then we find one day
We've lost our way
And our love's the last to know
Then we find one day
We've lost our way
And our love's the last to know



ROLL ME AWAY

Took a look down a westbound road right away I made
my choice
Headed out to my big two wheeler I was tired of my own
voice
Took a bead on the northern plains and just rolled that
power on
Twelve hours out of Mackinaw City stopped in a bar to
have a brew
Met a girl and we had a few drinks and I told her what I'd
decided to do
She looked out the window a long long moment then she
looked into my eyes
She didn't have to say a thing I knew what she was thinkin'
Roll roll me away won't you roll me away tonight
I too am lost I feel double-crossed and I'm sick of what's
wrong and what's right
We never even said a word we just walked out and got on
that bike
And we rolled
And we rolled clean out of sight
We rolled across the high plains
Deep into the mountains
Felt so good to me
Finally feelin' free
Somewhere along a high road
The air began to turn cold
She said she missed her home
I headed on alone
Stood alone on a mountain top starin' out at the Great
Divide
I could go east I could go west it was all up to me to decide
Just then I saw a young hawk flyin' and my soul began to
rise
And pretty soon
My heart was singin'
Roll roll me away I'm gonna roll me away tonight
Gotta keep rollin' gotta keep ridin' keep searchin' till I find
what's right
And as the sunset faded I spoke to the faintest first
starlight
And I said next time
Next time
We'll get it right

HOUSE BEHIND A HOUSE

There's a house behind a house
There's a dream behind a dream
There's a heart outside a heart
There's a hope behind a hope
When two people know that it's time to go
When do they give in
At what point in time do they really find
They must let it end
Lonely faces everywhere
Watch them starin' at their hands
As the walls keep closin' in
As the days go on and on
When two people see it can never be
When do they give up
When do they concede they must let it be
Now they've had enough
They've had enough
Lonely faces everywhere
Watch them starin' at their hands
There's a house behind a house
There's a dream behind a dream



COMIN' HOME

Passed the old church on the edge of town
Trailways bus was right on time
Passed your uncle's store on main street
His old truck was parked outside
Everything seemed so much larger then
This old town has hardly grown
Has it really been ten long years
Now you're finally comin' home
Comin' home
You've been gone so very long
Comin' home
You'll just say you're comin' home
Left your hometown for the city lights
You were young and you were strong
Lots of traffic lots of sleepless nights
Lots of dreams that all went wrong
You'll just tell them what they want to hear
How you took the place by storm
You won't tell them how you lost it all
You'll just say you're comin' home
Comin' home
You grew tired of being alone
Comin' home
You'll just say you're comin' home

LITTLE VICTORIES

When your baby up and leaves you
Up and leaves you flat
Don't you laugh my friend sometimes it happens just like that
First you feel the anger then the sorrow will soon take control
And there'll be hard times for sure
Long cold lonely nights
It might not sound like much
But it'll mean a lot you'll see
Every hour you survive will come to be
A little victory
Little victory
And as you struggle through each day
Each strange new day
Feelin' lost and wounded tryin' hard to find your way
No one there to talk it out with
Learnin' how to sleep alone
Overcomin' each new doubt
Tryin' hard just to accept it all
Everytime you keep control when you're cut off at the knees
Everytime you take a punch and still stand at ease
Little victories
Little victories
And when night falls and there's no one around
The cruelest time of all not one sound
Listenin' to the wind blow
Listenin' to the tickin' of the clock
Tryin' hard to forget
Tryin' hard to just accept it all
As you step out in the night take a lesson from the trees
Watch the way they learn to bend with each breeze
Little victories
Everytime you make it through
It's another little victory
Day by day minute by minute
Little victories



All Songs: Words and Music by BOB SEGER
Except: SHAME ON THE MOON
Words and Music by RODNEY CROWELL
All Songs: © 1982 GEAR PUBLISHING CO.
All Rights Reserved
Except: COMIN' HOME
© 1979 GEAR PUBLISHING CO.
All Rights Reserved
SHAME ON THE MOON
© 1981 COOLWELL MUSIC
& GRANITE MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved

Photography: Tom Bert
Additional
photography: Michael Marks





C O N T E N T S

- BOOMTOWN BLUES ➤ 19
COMIN' HOME ➤ 45
EVEN NOW ➤ 5
HOUSE BEHIND A HOUSE ➤ 41
LITTLE VICTORIES ➤ 49
LOVE'S THE LAST TO KNOW ➤ 28
MAKIN' THUNDERBIRDS ➤ 13
ROLL ME AWAY ➤ 33
SHAME ON THE MOON **ENS** 23

EVEN NOW

Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

Bright Rock beat

E/G#
 x 0 0

A
 0 0 0

F#/A#
 x 0 0

E/B
 0 0

Bsus4
 2fr.

B

E
 0 0 0

mf

3 3

EVEN NOW
MAKIN' THUNDERBIRDS
BOOMTOWN BLUES
SHAME ON THE MOON
LOVE'S THE LAST TO KNOW
ROLL ME AWAY
HOUSE BEHIND A HOUSE
COMIN' HOME
LITTLE VICTORIES



Bob Seger is an exclusive recording artist of Capitol Records



Exclusive Selling Agent for
the United States and Canada
WARNER BROS. PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENT INC.
75 Rockefeller Plaza • New York, N.Y. 10019

GEAR PUBLISHING CO.

\$8.
in U
VF10