

## Grateful Dead "The Race Is On"

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I feel tears welling up from down deep inside  
Like my heart's got a big break  
And a stab of loneliness sharp  
And painful that I may never shake

You might think that I'm taking it hard  
Since you broke me off with a call  
You might wager that I'll hide in sorrow  
And I might lay right down and bawl

Now the race is on  
And here comes pride up the back stretch  
Heartaches a goin' to the inside  
My tears are holding back, tryin' not to fall

My heart's our of the running  
True love scratched for another's sake  
The race is on and it looks like heartaches  
And the winner loses all

One day I ventured in love, never once suspecting  
What the final result would be  
Now I live in fear of waking up each morning  
And finding that you're gone from me

There's an aching pain in my heart  
For the name of the one that I hated to face  
Someone else came out to win her  
And I came out in second place

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