

The Georgia Satellites

"The Race Is On"

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[nc] I feel tears wellin' up cold and deep inside
Like my [d] heart's sprung a big [a] break
And a stab of loneliness sharp and painful
[e] that I may never shake
You might [a] say that I was taking it hard
Oh, she [d] wrote me off with a [a] call
But don't you wager that I'll hide the sorrow
When I may [e] break right down and [a] bawl?
[nc] well, the race is [a] on and here comes pride up
the backstretch
[d] heartaches are going to the in-[a] side
My tears are holding back
They're tryin' [e] not to fall
[a] my heart's out of the running
True love's [d] scratched for another's [a] sake
The race is on and it looks like heartaches
And the [e] winner loses [a] all.

One day I ventured in love, never once suspectin'
What the final result would be
How I lived in fear of waking up each morning
And thinkin' that you're gone from me
There's ache and pain in my heart
For today was the one that I hated to face
Somebody new came up to win her
I came out in second place.

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