

The Grateful Dead

"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 out 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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