

Rancid

"Golden Gates Fields"

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this is not churchhill downs this is not hollywood park
when the field is wide open i'll pick the horse that's got
the biggest heart let em run let em ride let em roll
down the track let em win place and show let em one
dollar exact six furlongs four phillys three mares three
years and up who measures up well i wish you luck who
measures up well i wish you luck this is not churchhill
downs this is not hollywood park when the field is wide
open i'll pick the horse that's got the biggest heart well
they rush the windows and play odds on fave (but
the)my starter in 2nd deuces down a bit of give and
take race is a puzzler when they open from the outside
it's a hit and run and they look back you can't count on
that that's a fact the old men from el cerrito who talk
about their picks and they talk about all the wins of the
great jock leftgit pincay this is not churchhill downs this
is not hollywood park when the field is wide open i'll
pick the horse that's got the biggest heart every time i
come back to the east bay i run into "big I" my old
friend big I he's not doing so well me and big I grew up
across the freeway from the track we spent may days
at the track i see big I come rollin up the street on his
little sister's pink ten speed he said "tim, tim don't you
remember me?" "way back from 1973?" every time i se
him he has to remind me like i would ever forget big I
then he's gone like a flash then he's gone like a flash
yeah like a flash ok this is rancid signing off for now
until next time we'll see you guys later...

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