

Indus Creed

"No Disgrace"

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Whoa, whoa, hey
Whoa, whoa, hey
There's no disgrace
In losing the race

Greyhounds at the starting blocks
Run along, run along
You'll get your bonus at the finish line
They're champing at the bit
Pressure's on, the pressure's on
Speed up if you don't want to be left behind

Did they trample on your dreams
Smash them all to smithereens
Past the point of no return
Maybe someday we will learn

That there's no disgrace
In losing the race
There's no disgrace

Do you ever get the urge to
Get away, get away
Lay your weary body down to rest
Move it on, no time for respite
Daddy says, daddy says
There's no room at the top for second best

Did they take away your dreams
Douse them all in kerosene
From the crowd you watched them burn
Maybe someday this world will learn

That there's no disgrace
In losing the race
There's no disgrace
In losing the race

Come in from out of the shadows
Another world awaits you
Where every hand's a winner

And every hope reveals the day

Whoa, whoa, hey
There's no disgrace
There's no disgrace
In losing the race

This is no disgrace
This is no disgrace
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