

The Race

Yello

Shout

(Shout)Count on me I'm gonna win the race

Count on me I'm gonna win the race

Room-dah-bee-boom the whispering dong

Room-dah-bee-boom the whispering dongNow shut the door keep down to south

Shut the door keep down to south

Shut the door keep down to southNot any track is turning but the race is in my head

I'm attacking the illusion but the stopping drives me madTime is running out and the illusion fades away

Time is running out another day is on it's wayAnother sun was shining and he knew he wasn't great

He didn't ever talk about he knew he couldn't waitAre you ever gonna push me let me run and let me do?

I need it and I'm ready and I haven't got a clueNot any track is turning but the race is in my head

I'm attacking the illusion but the stopping drives me madFire away

This is the raceWhy?

Burn

Shout

Lies

Give me the raceAnother sun was shining and he knew he wasn't great

He didn't ever talk about he knew he couldn't wait

I need this raceAre you ever gonna push me let me run and let me do?

I need it and I'm ready and I haven't got a clueAny track is turning but the race is in my head

I'm attacking the illusion but the stopping drives me mad

Fire awayTime is running out and the illusion fades away

Time is running out another day is on it's way

This is the raceGood afternoon, ladies and gentlemen

This is Billy McKloski from Palm Springs reporting for NBC

Sports of America

Twenty seconds to the start of the thirty-first formula race on

A hot sunny afternoon here in CaliforniaOn the fast lane of the street I'm driving

Sometimes, somewhere, I'm arriving

Every day and every nightWhy?

I need this raceCount on me I'm gonna win the race

Count on me I'm gonna win the race

Room-dah-bee-boom the whispering dong

Room-dah-bee-boom the whispering dongShut the door keep down to south

Shut the door keep down to south

Shut the door keep down to south

Race in my head

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