Racing to Death

Maria Daines

If I don't win today,
I won't be here again.
I've seen it happen to my friends,
when their runnin' days are done.
Will it be over for me soon?
Can I come home with you?
I'm a greyhound on the outside,
with a big heart on the inside.

I've run so many times,
just a number on the lines.
Just another winnin' streak,
just to gamble at my peak.
But soon I will me lame,
I'll be outta this sad game.
I'm a dog like any other
when my glory days are over.

And I'm racing to death,
for the price of a bet.
My life is at stake
for the money you make.
So, spare me a thought
on that ticket you bought.
It's signing my life away.

I'm just a winner for a day...

So, here I am; I'm lost.
I've seen the gun, I heard the shot.
I saw my friend, ol' Billy Jack,
I saw them drag him on his back.
I don't know who is gonna save me.
...please don't let 'em take me...
I'm a greyhound on the outside,
with a big heart on the inside.

And I'm racing to death,
for the price of a bet.
My life is at stake

for the money you make.
So, spare me a thought
on that ticket you bought.
It's signing my life away.

I'm just a winner for a day...

Lyrics Submitted by Taylor Winchester

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