

The Race Is On

Grateful Dead

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.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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