

The Race is On (1965) Don Rollins (Grateful Dead 1980)

I feel tears welling up from deep inside, like my hearts 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.

(walk up bass) G

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 hearts 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.

(SOLO: VERSE progressions)

(walk up bass) G

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.

(walk up)

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CHORUS:

(walk up)

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