

The Race Is On - George Jones // 1964 // key: A

1. I... feel tears wellin' up, cold 'n deep inside  
Like my heart's sprung a big break  
And the stab of loneliness sharp and painful  
That I may never shake  
Now, you might say that I was takin' it hard  
Since you wrote me off with a call  
But don't you wager that'll hide the sorrow  
When I may break right down and bawl

*Chorus:* Now, the race is on and here comes pride up the backstretch, heartaches are goin' to the inside  
My tears are holdin' back, they're tryin' not to fall  
My heart's out of the runnin', true love's scratched for another's sake  
The race is on and it looks like heartaches, and the winner loses all

*Solo:* | A | A | D | A |  
A	A	B	E	
A	A	D	A	
A	A	E	A	A\*

2. One day I ventured in love never once suspectin'  
What the final result would be  
How I lived in fear of wakin' up each a-morning  
And findin' that you're gone from me  
There's ache and pain in my heart for the day  
Was the one that I hated to face  
Somebody new came up to win her  
I came out in second place

*Chorus:* [Repeat Chorus]

*Outro:* | (A) | D | E | A\* |