

## Race Is On

Conway Twitty

I feel tears wellin' up goin' deep inside  
Like my heart's sprung a break  
And a stab of loneliness so sharp and painful  
That I might ever shake.

You might think I'm a takin' it hard  
Oh, she wrote me off with a call  
Don't you wager that I'll hide the sorrow  
I may break right down and bawl.

Well, the race is on  
And here comes pride  
Up the backstretch  
Heartaches are going 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 suspectin' what the final result would be  
I lived in fear of waking up each morning  
And findin' that you're gone from me.

Achin' and pain in my heart for today  
Was the one that I hated to face  
Somebody new came up to win her  
I came out in second place.

Well the race is on and it looks like heartaches  
And the winner loses all...