

# The Race Is On

George Jones

I feel tears welling up  
Cold and deep inside  
Like my heart's sprung a big break  
And a stab of loneliness, sharp and painful  
That I may never shake  
You might say I was taking it hard  
Oh, she wrote me off with a call  
But don't you wager that I'll hide the sorrow  
When 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  
They're trying not to fall  
My Heart's out of the running  
True Love's 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 results would be  
How I lived in fear of waking up each morning  
And finding that you've gone from me  
There's ache and pain in my heart  
For today was the one that I hated to face  
Somebody new came up to win her  
I wound up in second place

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