

Don't Go Racing

Jeremy Enigk

Don't go racing
When you're on your own
Your feet down and raining
You see that you have flown

Now then the years seem
like memories,
broken dreams.

How can I turn back around?
Slip back and join in the crowd

If I could love you

Don't go racing
With the world in your head
It's no generation

Now let the fear be
Memories broken dreams

How can you turn back around?
Slip back and join in the crowd
Forces keep pushing me down

Yet I would love you
If you could love everyone of us
If I could love you