

The Race is On

Grateful Dead

I feel [G/] tears welling up from down [G/] deep inside like [C] my hearts
got a big [G] break

And a [G] stab of loneliness sharp and painful that [A] I may never [D]
shake

[G] You might think that I'm taking it hard since you [C] broke me off with a
[G] call,

You might [G] wager that I'll hide in sorrow and I might [D] lay right down
and [G] bawl. [C/] [G/]

[NC] Now the race is [G] on and here comes pride up the back stretch,
[C] Heartaches a goin to the inside, [G] my tears are holding back, [A]
trying not to [D] fall.

[G] My hearts out of the running, true love [C] scratched for another's [G]
sake,

The race is [G] on and it looks like heartaches, and the [D] winner loses
[G] all. [C/] [G/]

One day I [G] ventured in love never once suspecting what the [C] final
result would [G] be.

Now I [G] live in fear waking up each morning, and [A] finding that you're
gone from [D] me.

There's an [G] aching pain in my heart for the name of the [C] one that I
hated to [G] face,

Someone [G] else came out to win her, and I [D] came out in second [G]
place. [C/] [G/]

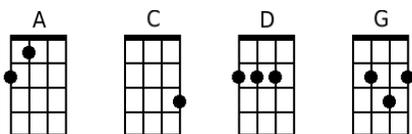
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GCEA



BARITONE

