

The Race Is On  
Don Rollins

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#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
#-----#  
#  
From uunet!decwrl!world!rogers Tue Jul 21 15:58:19 PDT 1992  
Article: 913 of alt.guitar.tab  
Newsgroups: alt.guitar.tab  
Path: nevada.edu!uunet!decwrl!world!rogers  
From: rogers@world.std.com (roger j selverstone)  
Subject: Chords:The Race Is On  
Message-ID:  
Organization: The World Public Access UNIX, Brookline, MA  
Date: Tue, 21 Jul 1992 14:49:26 GMT  
Lines: 46
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The Race Is On - Don Rollins  
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      G  
I feel tears welling up from down deep inside,  
      C              G  
Like my heart s got a big break  
                Em          A7          D7  
And a stab of loneliness sharp and painful that I may never shake.  
G              G7          C              G  
You might think that I m taking it hard since you wrote me off with a call,  
                D7              G  
You might wager that I ll hide in sorrow and I might lay right down and bawl.  
      G  
Now the race is on and here comes pride up the back stretch,  
C              G              A7              D7  
Heartaches a goin to the inside, my tears are holding back, tryin not to fall.  
G              C              G  
My heart s out of the running, true love scratched for another s sake,  
      G              D7              G  
The race is on and it looks like heartaches, and the winner loses all.  
      G  
One day I ventured in love never once suspecting  
      C              G  
What the final result would be.  
                Em  
Now I live in fear of waking up each morning,  
      A7              D7  
And finding that you re gone from me.  
      G              G7              C              G
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There s an aching pain in my heart for the name of the one that I hated to face,  
Someone else came out to win her, and I came out in second place.

Now the race is on and here comes pride up the back stretch,  
Heartaches a goin 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.