

The Race Is On
George Jones

[Verses]

[NC] I feel tears wellin up cold and deep inside
Like my [D] heart s sprung a big [A] break
And a stab of loneliness sharp and painful
[E] That I may never shake
You might [A] say that I was taking it hard
Oh, she [D] wrote me off with a [A] call
But don t you wager that I ll hide the sorrow
When I may [E] break right down and [A] bawl?

[NC] Well, the race is [A] on and here comes Pride up the backstretch
[D] Heartaches are going to the in-[A] side
My Tears are holding back
They re tryin [E] not to fall
[A] My Heart s out of the running
True Love s [D] scratched for another s [A] sake
The race is on and it looks like Heartaches
And the [E] winner loses [A] all.

One day I ventured in love, never once suspectin
What the final result would be
How I lived in fear of waking up each morning
And thinkin that you re 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 came out in second place.