

Races

Glen Hansard

D

Well I win some races
That don t mean I m fastest

G F#m

And it don t mean I m better

A

Than anyone

And I ride some horses
With great speed over courses
It s just cause you waitin
For me at the line

Chorus

G A

Cause for you I could win

D C

For you I could trust myself

G A

And for you I could throw with abandon

D A

Old glories all feign to the wind

G A F#m G

Cause I never left you D

And you never let me go

A

Oh

D Hm

And if I can have the glory

G A

I d give it up gladly

Oh how we sucked in the limelight

And left best friends behind

Will you come walk beside me
To the end of this story
And I ll let you go gently
Among your own kind, oh

Chorus

For you I will win
For you I will trust myself
For you I should throw with abandon
Old glories are everything to the wind

Cause I never left you
And you never let me go
And I never left you
And you never let me go

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