

George Jones, Race Is On

[with Travis Tritt]

Lord I feel tears wellin' up cold and deep inside like my heart's sprung a big break
And a stab of loneliness sharp and painful that I may never shake
You might say that I was taking it hard oh she wrote me off with a call
But don't you wager that I'll hide the sorrow Lord I may break right down and bawl
Now the race is on and here comes pride up the backstretch
Heartaches are going to the inside
My tears are holding back they're 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

[guitar - dobro]

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 findin' that you're gone from me
Cause 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 and I came out in second place
Now the race is on...
Yeah the race is on and it looks like heartaches and the winner loses all