

# Jeremy Enigk, Don't Go Racing

Don't go racing  
When you're on your own  
Your feet down and raining  
You see that you have flown

Now then the years seem  
like memories,  
broken dreams.

How can I turn back around?  
Slip back and join in the crowd

If I could love you

Don't go racing  
With the world in your head  
It's no generation

Now let the fear be  
Memories broken dreams

How can you turn back around?  
Slip back and join in the crowd  
Forces keep pushing me down

Yet I would love you  
If you could love everyone of us  
If I could love you