

The Race Is On

Joe Lynn Turner

Lucky guy gets all the breaks
He's got a taste of the
Power and the passion
No time to make mistakes
It's much too late, he's caught up in the action
Stuck in the middle of the fantasy
Little by little He sees reality
Got the feel Everything he can steal
Steps out of line
And jumps behind the wheel
You keep riding and you're never gonna
stop
You better cool down cause you're running
too hot
The race is on, The fire burns
Too far gone, And there's nowhere to turn
Hit the road, Get on the track
It's engine's on, And there's no turning back
Put on the speed, You take the lead
Feel so good, You've got everything you need
The pressure's on, It's a power drive
The hit and run makes you feel olive
it's heavy metal, You got it to the floor
But you keep on reaching out for something
You go on riding and it's never gonna stop
But you better cool down
'Cause you're running too hot
The race is on, The fire burns
Too far gone, And there's nowhere to turn
Oh girl, Someday I'll make you see
You are my world
You mean everything to me
You just got to believe
The race is on, The fire burns, Too far gone
And there's nowhere to turn