

## Human Racing

Nik Kershaw

Closing in on empty spaces  
winners laugh too soon.  
Their paper world with paper faces  
beneath a paper moon.

There's a man  
a real pace setter  
coming after me.  
And after him there's someone better  
and after him there's me.

Oh well he'll offer you a cigarette  
he'll offer you a light.  
But he hasn't finished with you yet  
on another long knife night.

So look behind you  
there's the man you're chasing.  
Look behind you  
let's go human racing, human racing.  
Let's go racing now.

Open arms and open purses  
open season's here.  
Well they fill your head with clever verses  
and then they disappear.

Silent vows in secret places  
they'll get you somehow.  
Cause you never win them human races  
so who's the loser now.

Look behind you  
there's the man you're chasing.  
Look behind you  
let's go human racing, human racing.  
Let's go racing now.

Na na na na na na.  
Human racing.  
After me, after him.  
Now na na now.  
Who's the loser...