

Six o'clock in the morning--I'm yawning  
Get out of this bed  
My heart started racing--now pacing  
What was that you said?

Waiting so long for this day  
And tomorrow we laugh  
Hope the neighbours will open their papers  
To my photograph

Of course I love you!  
And I'll be careful, oh so careful  
But I must win  
There's no use waiting--watching, waiting  
Got to keep my five-star rating, too

Now I run like the devil, draw level  
You're crowding my day  
Your concentration gives me stimulation  
Get out of my way!  
Feel the air rush past my face in first place, without thought  
to me  
Mass attention becomes an extension of winning to me

In control, speed kills, speed thrills  
We are the power--come closer  
Black and white soon in my time  
The winning course--it's over  
The winning course--take over  
The winning course--it's up to me

Now I run like the devil, draw level  
You're crowding my day  
Your concentration gives me stimulation  
Get out of my way!