

Before The End Of The Race

Sloan

Started out one way, but turned out the other
And boy, It's confused, I run into your brother
But I just pay no mind, I'm not trying to be kind
There's a lock on my heart, couldn't say that I love ya
... couldn't say that I love ya

It started out slowly, then burned out and smothered
I know you don't know, that I wanted to lover her
I took the advice, afforded the price
and I woke up amused in the arms of another

You know my only regret
Is that we never really met before
Cause you're lost in the race.

This didn't turn out, now the way I'd imagined
They say runners up never enjoy the pageant
And all of this lines, I've had to decline
Just like your friends they're divided and rationed

You know my only request
Is that we really should be together more
Before the end of the race
ooo before the end of the race
Yeah before the end of the race
ooo before the end of the race
Yeah before the end of the race
ooo before the end of the race
Yeah before the end of the race
Let's make it like we never met before... the end of the race