The Race Is on Again

We were young No one could figure out Things we said There was so much to laugh about

Now at the end of the day Wish I could hear you say We're at the starting gate And the race is on again

Just last night I couldn't sleep at all Lost my mind Lost my footing scaling the wall

Now at the break of day Wish I could hear you say We're at the starting gate And the race is on again

Now at the end of the day Wish I could hear you say We're at the starting gate And the race is on again

Now at the end of the day Wish you would say And the race is on again

What am I doing now? What am I doing now? What am I doing wrong?

Will you wait for me? Or will you run away? I swear that I knew yesterday Yesterday

What am I doing now? What am I doing wrong?

Will you wait for me? Or will you run away? I swear that I knew yesterday Yesterday Yo La Tengo