

# 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