

Pre and Me

*It's too late now for me to be an athlete dying young
But one day on my morning run, I realized what I have done.*

D **A7**
Most of you probably know the story: Pre burned out in a blaze of glory.
D **A7** **D**
He set the pace, he came of age; it was his race, it was his stage.
G **D**
After all the miles are run, tell me how could this be?
Em7 **D** **A7** **D** **G**
There's no future in dying young, and I have outrun Pre.
D **A7** **D**
I have outrun Pre.

As was his wont, Pre ran up front, pursued by a posse who were in the hunt,
While the rest of us back in the pack, did our best not to finish last.
After all the races run, tell me how could this be?
There's no future in dying young, and I have outrun Pre,
I have outrun Pre.

And I was there for his final race. Pride and passion filled his face.
That night Pre took his final ride and died before he hit his stride.
Long after Pre's last final run, tell me how could this be?
There's no future in dying young, and I have out run Pre.
I have outrun Pre.

Pre ran faster, but I ran farther. He died alone, I became a father.
We run by his rock, and I know I'm blessed to think of all the things he missed.
We've got many miles to run, tell me how could this be?
There's no future in dying young, and I have out run Pre.

It's too late now for me to be, an athlete dying young.
But one day on my morning run, I realized what I have done.
We've got many miles to run, tell me how could this be?
There's no future in dying young, and I have out run Pre.

Intro [acapella]/V1C1/V2C2/break/V3C3/V4C4/break/V5C5/outro extended