

## Born to Booze

Black Label Society

A little hating in the morning time  
A little hating come around noon  
Ain't no remorse, all that you think  
Ain't no regret, all that you do

Jesus  
Hell yeah, what do we do?  
What do we do?  
Jesus  
Can you hear us screamin' up above?  
Lord, I guess we were just born to lose

A little hating on my TV screen  
A little hating in the news that I read  
Lay to rest a soul so kind  
Rewarding the wrong, feedin' the twisted mind

Jesus  
Hell yeah, what do we do?  
Oh what do we do?  
Jesus  
Can you hear us screamin' up above?  
Lord, I guess we were just born to lose

Fuck you  
You lookin' at me  
Forever hurt  
Forever bleed  
It ain't black  
It ain't white  
It ain't wrong  
Lord knows it ain't right

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A little hating come around noon  
Ain't no remorse, all that you think  
Ain't no regret, all that you do

Jesus  
Hell yeah, what do we do?  
What do we do?  
Jesus  
Can you hear us screamin' up above?  
Lord, I guess we were just born  
I guess we were just born  
I guess we were just born to lose