

# Everyone's Born To Die

Electric Light Orchestra

I see that look of old  
Good tidings they are comin'  
Wake up that pretty face  
And tell me all that you know  
Just see the difference now  
You're back in front of the show  
Such a big deal  
How does it feel?

The world is watchin' you  
Your troubles now are over  
Just see the people stare  
They love you, don't you know?

You drive a Thunderbird  
To every single show  
If you gotta go,  
Go now.

And when you cry,  
All the world will cry  
If you should laugh  
Well, they'll all fall down.

You'd better make it soon  
Oh, your sins have been forgivin'  
When you start fallin'  
There is no one there to hold.

You trade your life in for a bag of shiny gold  
With something to hold  
Something to hold.

And when you cry,  
All the world will cry  
If you should laugh  
Well, they'll all fall down.

Nothing is better than  
Going home without a reason  
I look into the sky  
And see the reason for life  
Everyone's born to die.