

# Born to Die

## Grand Funk Railroad

Life is too short now, to live it half way.  
I'm cryin' for my cousin, who died yesterday.  
He never had a chance, no, not to express his views.  
I swear that he's leaving it, to the rest of you.

Oh he ...

lived his life of freedom, exactly the way that he wanted to.  
But there's always that one thing, we never do count on.  
You was born for it to happen to you ...

... oooo-oooo, oooo-oooo  
oooo-oooo

He was on a motorcycle, in a side car.  
They was just outside of town, they hadn't ridden far.  
Out to have a good time, on a bike they built.  
How was they to know it, that night that he'd be killed.

Oh he ...

lived his life of freedom, exactly the way that he wanted to.  
But there's always that one thing, we never do count on.  
You was born for it to happen to you ...

... oooo-oooo, oooo-oooo  
oooo-oooo  
oooo-oooo  
oooo-oooo

Oh he ...

lived his life of freedom, exactly the way that he wanted to.  
But there's always that one thing, we never do count on.  
You was born for it to happen to you ...

Yes he ...

lived his life of freedom, exactly the way that he wanted to.  
But there's always that one thing, we never do count on.  
You was born for it to happen to you ...

... oooo-oooo, oooo-oooo  
oooo-oooo  
oooo-oooo  
oooo-oooo