

# Born to Die

Donna Summer

Just a baby  
On a doorstep  
It's how they found me  
Cold and hungry  
Raised on hatred  
Fed by strangers  
As a young girl  
I often wondered

Am I born to die  
Never having lived  
Am I born to die  
Without love  
In my life

People push me  
Knock me down  
My foster parents  
Kicked me around  
They brought me up on  
Loneliness  
I never had me  
A single friend

Am I born to die  
Never having lived  
Am I born to die  
Without love  
In my life

Must be someone  
In this world  
Who can save me  
From myself

Or am I born to die  
Never having lived  
Am I born to die  
Without love  
In my life

Am I born to die  
Never having lived  
Am I born to die  
Without love  
In my life