

# Born to Run

Lynyrd Skynyrd

There's an old man sittin' on a front porch now  
Talkin' 'bout how it used to be  
When I was young I was a hell of a man  
My father died when I was ten

I hit the road to find a job, had to feed my family  
Times were hard my hands are still scarred  
From the life I've had to lead  
I was born to run

Drove a tractor and trailer all my life  
Six kids and a hell of a wife  
Made lots of money it all slipped away  
A large family that's the price you pay

I always dreamed never gave up  
Son, even when times got tough  
That's when I'd push it a little bit more  
You should've heard that engine roar

I was born to run, I can't slow down  
No regrets, I've been blessed  
Born to run, in time you'll see  
What the good Lord's done for me

Born to run, I can't slow down  
No regrets, I did my best  
Born to run, in time you'll see  
What the good Lord's done, done for me

The old man, he passed away  
And all he said never crossed my mind  
Until I saw the price he payed  
Was a lot like mine

I'm full and though it's miles away  
I gotta hit the city right on time  
And when I'm on I'll always sing little song of mine  
I was born to run

Oh, I was born to run, I can't slow down  
No regrets, I've been blessed  
Born to run, in time you'll see  
What the good Lord's done for me

Born to run, I can't slow down  
No regrets, I did my best  
Born to run, in time you'll see  
What the good Lord's done, done for me

Son, I was born to run  
Oh, I was born to run