

Born to Lose

Social Distortion

I was brought in this world 1962,
I didn't have much choice you see.
But by the time I was eight,
I could tell it was too late,
I was already barking up the wrong tree.
When I was in school you thought I was a fool,
In trouble,
Breaking all the rules.
I was absent from class,
My daddy spanked my bare ass,
But I sure tried hard to be cool.
Born to lose, was what they said,
You know I was better off dead.
Born to lose, you're just bad news,
You don't get a second chance.
It was a hot summer night in mid July,
A hangover and a black eye.
Your momma said I was a loser,
A dead end cruiser, And deep inside I know that she was right.
Born to lose, was what they said,
You know I was better off dead.
Born to lose, you're just bad news,
You don't get a second chance.
I tried to get myself a job
Because that's the way that
Things are, wanna have nice
Things and go far. Well I'm sorry
Honey, I ain't got much money
But I can sure play this here old
Guitar. As the years went on,
I made a few mistakes it was a
Troublebound for this young
Man. The police knockin' at my
Door, "Well he don't live here no
More, and he's playin' in a rock 'n'
Roll band."
Born to lose, was what they said,
You know I was better off dead.
Born to lose, you're just bad news,
You don't get a second chance.