

Born To Lose

The Creepshow

From New York City to the streets of LA
Amid the squalor & the urban decay
From Aberdeen way down to Camden Town
You treat us like one of your own

Detroit Rock City to the Golden Gate
Good times and memories,
But I can't wait
To see my friends in MTL & T.O.
So leave the light on, I'm comin' home.

Let's face it. Baby we're born to lose
We've all had hard times
But together we'll see it through
Maybe the next time
We'll all be proud to say
We're all lost souls, in the streets & in the alleyways.