

I wasn't born to make you happy  
I wasn't born to make you sad

I never hear my sweetheart calling  
I wonder if the truth stands tall  
Cos I'm playing your game, fighting for your name  
I'm sticking around cause I'm lonely

I wasn't born to make you happy  
I wasn't born to make you sad  
I know you see my sweet surrender  
You're still the bitch that makes me mad

I never hear your young heart bleeding  
My ear is never close to unwanted taps  
But I won't let your drip run dry, I'll live with your lie  
I'm sticking around cause I'm lonely

I wasn't born to make you happy  
I wasn't born to make you sad  
I know you see my sweet surrender  
You're still the bitch that makes me mad

So when I come I hope you know  
That you'll have no place left to go  
And I won't find no room in here  
For you to chuck me out on my ear

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I wasn't born to make you sad  
I know you see my sweet surrender  
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Without the L, Without the E  
What is love to you and me

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