

Born to Lose

Axe

I used to think it was my imagination
The minute I'd stand up
Someone knocked me down
I opened my eyes to a bad, bad situation
Now all I got left is a suitcase full of blues

It's not somethin' that we get to choose
We've got one thing in common
We were...

I used to see with the vision of a blind man
I lost my sight, I was starin' at the sun
I felt like a fool everyone forgotten
Born under a bad sign
Forever payin' dues

It's not somethin' gonna make the news
Got one thing in common
We were born to lose
(Born to lose)
Born to lose
(Born to lose)
Born to lose
Born to lose

I had a sweet little angel
She meant everything to me
With a touch of her hand
She would bring me to my knees
Now then came this letter
Well, she was on the loose
Now it's time for me to put on
Put on my walkin' shoes

It's not somethin' that we get to choose
(Don't get to choose, no, no)
We got one thing in common
We were born to lose
We were born to lose
(Born to lose)
Born to lose
We were born to lose

I used to see with the vision of a blind man
I lost my sight, I was starin' at the sun
I felt like a fool everyone forgotten
Born under a bad sign
Forever payin' dues

It's not somethin' that we get to choose
We've got one thing in common
We were born to lose
Born to lose
Baby needs new shoes and we were...
(Needs new shoes)
...born to lose
Born to lose

Born to lose
(Born to lose)
Born to lose
Born to lose