

Born to Die

Shooter Jennings

Just a minute baby
On our doorstep
That's how they found me
Going hungry
Raised on hatred
Heard by strangers
As a young man
I often wonder

Am I born to die
Never having lived
Am I born to die
Without love (without love)
In my life

People curse me
Knock me down
My foster parents
Kick me around
The burn me up
Oh loneliness
I never had me
Not a single friend

Am I born to die
Never having lived
Am I born to die
Without love (without love)
In my life

Oh dark and empty in between
Oh dark and empty in between
Oh dark and empty in between
Oh dark and empty in between
Oh dark and empty in between
Oh dark and empty in between

Must be someone in this world
Who can save me from myself

Am I born to die
Never having lived
Am I born to die
Without love (without love)
In my life
And am I born to die
Never having lived
Am I born to die
Without love (without love)
In my life