

## Born To Be Needed

Tennis

Baby, I was born to be needed  
Baby, I was born to be needed

I always resisted convictions and mister, misses  
But I'd do it, do it, do it again  
Do it, do it, do it again  
Immune to biology  
It's a lonely road to autonomy  
But I would do it, do it, do it again  
Do it, do it, do it again

Why should I deny myself?  
Never really cared about my health  
The simple kind of life  
Cuts through me like a sharpened knife

Baby, I was born to be needed  
Baby, I was born to be needed

Mother heard, might do me good  
At least that's been the word around the neighbourhood  
We're gonna do it, do it, do it again  
Do it, do it, do it again  
I know it's an old refrain  
But the need hit me like a hurricane  
I fall into it, do it, do it again  
Do it, do it, do it again

Why should I deny myself?  
Never really cared about my health  
The simple kind of life  
Cuts through me like a sharpened knife

Baby, I was born to be needed  
If my heart can't take it, then maybe  
I will give right into the feeling

Baby, I was born to be needed  
If my heart can't take it, then maybe  
I will give right into the feeling