

Born

Barry Gibb

People want to show me the right way to walk
People want to show me the right way to talk
You can keep on begging people say no
You put on a funny face
So the hurt doesn't show

I wake up and I wake up
And what do I find?
Just another hang up
Hanging on my mind
But if someone would show me
The right way to be
Then I'd be just another man
Another man free

I was born to be humble
I was born to be proud
Born to stand alone, yeah
Or stand in a crowd
I was born to be needed
Born to be free
Born to be loved, yeah
Born to be me

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