

Born to Booze

Black Label Society

A little hating in the morning time
A little hating come around noon
Ain't no remorse, all that you think
Ain't no regret, all that you do

Jesus
Hell yeah, what do we do?
What do we do?
Jesus
Can you hear us screamin' up above?
Lord, I guess we were just born to lose

A little hating on my TV screen
A little hating in the news that I read
Lay to rest a soul so kind
Rewarding the wrong, feedin' the twisted mind

Jesus
Hell yeah, what do we do?
Oh what do we do?
Jesus
Can you hear us screamin' up above?
Lord, I guess we were just born to lose

Fuck you
You lookin' at me
Forever hurt
Forever bleed
It ain't black
It ain't white
It ain't wrong
Lord knows it ain't right

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A little hating come around noon
Ain't no remorse, all that you think
Ain't no regret, all that you do

Jesus
Hell yeah, what do we do?
What do we do?
Jesus
Can you hear us screamin' up above?
Lord, I guess we were just born
I guess we were just born
I guess we were just born to lose