Everyone's Born To Die

Electric Light Orchestra

I see that look of old
Good tidings they are comin'
Wake up that pretty face
And tell me all that you know
Just see the difference now
You're back in front of the show
Such a big deal
How does it feel?

The world is watchin' you Your troubles now are over Just see the people stare They love you, don't you know?

You drive a Thunderbird To every single show If you gotta go, Go now.

And when you cry,
All the world will cry
If you should laugh
Well, they'll all fall down.

You'd better make it soon
Oh, your sins have been forgivin'
When you start fallin'
There is no one there to hold.

You trade your life in for a bag of shiny gold With something to hold Something to hold.

And when you cry,
All the world will cry
If you should laugh
Well, they'll all fall down.

Nothing is better than Going home without a reason I look into the sky And see the reason for life Everyone's born to die.