All the workers in song turn it down Draggin' chains through the countryside Tide of color brought on each night Born to live and never die

(Ah)

Not all I know goes so well And the gamble's hard, when the gamblin' fails And all the color won't turn and I Born to live, live and die

(Ah)

From the time she rose
'Till the time she sets
The old girl knows
And she never forgets
A gamblin' heart
If it bleeds enough
She'll remember me someday

All the workers in song turn it down Ridin' low, mile after mile From all the color thrown out each night Born to live and never die Born to live and never die

From the time she rose
'Till the time she sets
The old girl knows
She never forgets
A gamblin' heart
If it bleeds enough
She'll remember me someday