

Born To Cry

Pulp

That coat that I gave you
All shiny and black
I'm sorry, my darling
But I'm taking it back

I don't want to spoil the party
But I've got to go home
You can stay if you want to
If you want to sleep alone

Some are born to greatness
Some are born to die
Never knowing the difference
Never knowing why
Some are born to change the world
Some never even try
But darling, you and I:
We were born to cry

Black has become your favourite colour
For of all the things it can conceal
And as we lie here together
I know exactly how you feel

It's time for me to leave this party
But I've just got to ask you first
If you're only trying to make things better
How come they always turn out worse?

Some are born to greatness
Some are born to die
Never knowing the difference
Never knowing why
Some are born to change the world
Some never even try
But darling, you and I:
We were born to cry

Oh, some are born to greatness
And some are born to die
And never knowing the difference
And never knowing why
Some are born to change the world
Some never even try
But darling, you and I:
We were born to cry

Yes darling, you and I:
Oh, we were born to cry

Born to cry