

# Born to Die

Shooter Jennings

Just a minute baby  
On our doorstep  
That's how they found me  
Going hungry  
Raised on hatred  
Heard by strangers  
As a young man  
I often wonder

Am I born to die  
Never having lived  
Am I born to die  
Without love (without love)  
In my life

People curse me  
Knock me down  
My foster parents  
Kick me around  
The burn me up  
Oh loneliness  
I never had me  
Not a single friend

Am I born to die  
Never having lived  
Am I born to die  
Without love (without love)  
In my life

Oh dark and empty in between  
Oh dark and empty in between  
Oh dark and empty in between  
Oh dark and empty in between  
Oh dark and empty in between  
Oh dark and empty in between

Must be someone in this world  
Who can save me from myself

Am I born to die  
Never having lived  
Am I born to die  
Without love (without love)  
In my life  
And am I born to die  
Never having lived  
Am I born to die  
Without love (without love)  
In my life