

## Born to Lose

### Social Distortion

I was brought in this world 1962,  
I didn't have much choice you see.  
But by the time I was eight,  
I could tell it was too late,  
I was already barking up the wrong tree.  
When I was in school you thought I was a fool,  
In trouble,  
Breaking all the rules.  
I was absent from class,  
My daddy spanked my bare ass,  
But I sure tried hard to be cool.  
Born to lose, was what they said,  
You know I was better off dead.  
Born to lose, you're just bad news,  
You don't get a second chance.  
It was a hot summer night in mid July,  
A hangover and a black eye.  
Your momma said I was a loser,  
A dead end cruiser, And deep inside I know that she was right.  
Born to lose, was what they said,  
You know I was better off dead.  
Born to lose, you're just bad news,  
You don't get a second chance.  
I tried to get myself a job  
Because that's the way that  
Things are, wanna have nice  
Things and go far. Well I'm sorry  
Honey, I ain't got much money  
But I can sure play this here old  
Guitar. As the years went on,  
I made a few mistakes it was a  
Troublebound for this young  
Man. The police knockin' at my  
Door, "Well he don't live here no  
More, and he's playin' in a rock 'n'  
Roll band."  
Born to lose, was what they said,  
You know I was better off dead.  
Born to lose, you're just bad news,  
You don't get a second chance.