

Born To Die

Grand Funk Railroad

Life is too short now, to live it half way.
I'm cryin' for my cousin, who died yesterday.
He never had a chance, no, not to express his views.
I swear that he's leaving it, to the rest of you. Oh he ...

Chorus

Lived his life of freedom, exactly the way that he wanted to.
But there's always that one thing, we never do count on.
You was born for it to happen to you 0000-0000, 0000-0000
0000-0000 He was on a motorcycle, in a side car.
They was just outside of town, they hadn't ridden far.
Out to have a good time, on a bike they built.
How was they to know it, that night that he'd be killed. Oh he ...

Chorus... 0000-0000, 0000-0000

0000-0000

0000-0000

0000-0000 Oh he ...

Chorus Yes he ...

Chorus... 0000-0000, 0000-0000

0000-0000

0000-0000

0000-0000

Songwriters

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