Born To Die

Grand Funk Railroad

Life is too short now to live it half a 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 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
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 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
Oh, he 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
Yes, he 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

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