

Born to Be Burned

Grace Slick & The Great Society

Walk in the street, late, it was late at night,
I was trying to keep, I was trying to keep out of their sight.
I used to run between you think was me you left me standing,
And I was born to be burned. Wait, wait for the man, to come along,
I would like to see how, I would like to see how he sells his song,
Fads he purchased trading like the ones displayed in the window ooow,
I was born to be burned. You wait, you better wait for the man, to come along,
I would like to see how, I would like to see how he sells his song,
Fads he purchased trading like the ones displayed in the other window,
I was born to be burned, I was born to be burned.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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