

# Born to Booze

## Black Label Society

A little hating in the morning time  
A little hating come around noon  
Ain't no remorse, all that you think  
Ain't no regret, all that you do Jesus  
Hell yeah, what do we do?  
What do we do?

Jesus

Can you hear us screamin' up above?  
Lord, I guess we were just born to lose A little hating on my TV screen  
A little hating in the news that I read  
Lay to rest a soul so kind  
Rewarding the wrong, feedin' the twisted mind  
Jesus  
Hell yeah, what do we do?  
Oh what do we do?

Jesus

Can you hear us screamin' up above?  
Lord, I guess we were just born to lose Fuck you  
You lookin' at me  
Forever hurt  
Forever bleed  
It ain't black  
It ain't white  
It ain't wrong

Lord knows it ain't right A little hating in the morning time  
A little hating come around noon  
Ain't no remorse, all that you think  
Ain't no regret, all that you do  
Jesus  
Hell yeah, what do we do?  
What do we do?

Jesus

Can you hear us screamin' up above?  
Lord, I guess we were just born  
I guess we were just born  
I guess we were just born to lose

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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