

# Colm T. Wilkinson, Born to sing ( Eurovision 1978 )

I said: "It would never work"  
You said: "Let us try"  
I said: "I'm a travelling man who will only make you cry"  
And when the feeling hit me and I had to move along  
You said: "You were right, I guess, you must sing your song"  
And a man is born to do one thing and I was born to sing  
And I must take the good times and the bad times that it brings  
And I missed you in the morning, but most of all at night  
And I couldn't stop the music, though I tried with all my might  
I lie in bed and watch the shadows moving on the wall  
And the loneliness is killing me, so I turn the radio on  
And I need you now, I want you, in the slow morning light  
And the music makes it easier, but it doesn't make it right  
And a man is born to do one thing and I was born to sing  
And I must take the good times and the bad times that it brings  
And I missed you in the morning but most of all at night  
And I couldn't stop the music, though I tried with all my might  
Some day, I hope, you will understand why I live this way  
Songs keep moving in my head, this music I must play  
So I pack my bags and once again I get out on the road  
Another day, maybe tonight, I might catch my soul  
And a man is born to do one thing and I was born to sing  
And I must take the good times and the bad times that it And I missed you in the morning, oh, but r  
And I couldn't stop the music, though I tried with all my might  
And a man is born to do one thing and I was born to sing  
And I must take the good times and the bad times that it brings  
And I missed you in the morning, oh, but most of all at night  
And I couldn't stop the music  
(Couldn't stop the music)  
No, I couldn't stop the music  
Because I...  
Hey, I was born...  
Born to sing  
Born to sing  
Born to sing  
Born to sing