

Marc Almond, Born To Cry

You and I
Were born to cry
Always seem
To be saying goodbye
You and I
Were born to lose
You and I
Were born to bruise
Don smile tonight
Youe the same as I
Don say a word
Just dry your tears
And say goodbye
You and I
Were born to strive
We always struggle
But we always survive
You and I
Were born to hurt
We always seem
To be kissing the dirt
Don smile tonight
Youe the same as I
Don say a word
Just dry your tears
And say goodbye
You and I
Were born in strife
Losers in
The game of life
You and I were born
Under a bad sign
Dealt a bad hand and cursed
By the evil eye
Don smile tonight
Youe the same as I
Don say a word
Just dry your tears
We were born to lose
Born to bruise
Born to hurt
Born in dirt
Born to strive
Born to survive
Born to cry
So say goodbye
Just say goodbye
Born to Cry
Born to Cry
Born to Cry