

Tom Jones, Born To Be Me

Now it's clear, by accepting fate and staying here
I might as well be tied up, gagged and bound
Get away, I must go, that doesn't mean to say
I'll never need you more than I do now
But there's more to life than this

No doubt, there'll be no free handouts
But I have to find out
Where this world will lead

Some men are born to be free
Some men are handed a key
But I was born to be me
Playing with life and death is my destiny

What am I, if I miss this chance to do or die
I've nothing much to lose, much more to gain
I have pride, pride enough not to be satisfied
Till I am something more than just a name
I might even rise to fame

No doubt, I will cry my heart out
Long before I find out
What's in store for me

Some men are born to be free
Some men are handed a key
But I was born to be me
I leave my heart in charge of my destiny.