

# 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.