

Chris Rea, Born To Lose

Love started out like fresh April dawn
Dreams I have left faded and torn

I was born to lose baby
I was born to lose baby

There was this woman when I was a boy
She was my queen and I was her toy

I was born to lose baby
I was born to lose baby

Now I could not give what the rich man could give no
Only myself for as long as I live

I was born to lose baby
Oh I was born to lose baby

Born to lose
Born to lose
Born to lose