

Social Distortion, Wasn't Born To Follow

When I grow up, gonna be a star
Gonna sing my songs and play my guitar, I'm ready
Gonna change the world, gonna turn the page
Gonna say what I feel, let out this rage, get ready
We're going down, down to the streets below

Gonna sing the songs of the streets again
Gonna knock me off my feet, so get ready
I'll sing a song for the fallen angels
This one goes to all the unsung heroes

Chorus:
We're going down, down to the streets below
Cause don't you know, I wasn't born to follow

I realize that in your eyes you got ideas
But I got mine, get ready
Here comes the new generation

Hope they feel and fight the same way as we did

Chorus:
We're going down, down to the streets below
Cause I wasn't born, I wasn't born to follow noo

When I grow up, gonna be a star
Gonna sing my songs and play my guitar, I'm ready
Gonna change the world, gonna turn the page
Gonna say what I feel, let out this rage, get ready
We're going down, down to the streets below
Cause don't you know, I wasn't born to follow
We're going down, down to the streets below
Cause don't you know, I wasn't born to follow

We're going down, down, down, down
We're going down, down, down
I said goodbye to the masses, I wasn't born to follow