

Bill Anderson

"Born"

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(Born born) on the day I was born everyone laughed
but I cried
They say I was born with a silver tear in my eye
Must have been I felt the wind that cold November
morn
And I knew it would blow me no good from the day I
was born
I was born at an early age and that's when I'll die
You've seen to that by loving then saying goodbye
You held me near then left me here forsaken and
forlorn
And I'm sittin' here now wishin' I'd never been born
For I was born to love one woman born to be with you
You were born to hurt me born to be untrue
Some loves come up roses but my love came up thorns
And I'm sittin' here now wishin' I'd never been born
[guitar]
Born to love one woman...
Yes I'm sittin' here now wishin' I'd never been born

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