

Motörhead

"Iron Horse/Born to Lose"

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He rides a road, that don't have no end
An open highway, without any bends
Tramp and his stallion, alone in a dream
Proud in his colors, as the chromium gleams

On iron horse he flies
On iron horse he gladly dies
Iron horse his wife
Iron horse his life

He lives his life, he's living it fast
Don't try to hide, when the dice have been cast
He rides a whirlwind, that cuts to the bone
Loaded forever, and righteously stoned

On iron horse he flies
On iron horse he gladly dies
Iron horse his wife
Iron horse his life

Yeah, slide it to me

One day one day, they'll go for the sun
Together they'll slide, on the eternal run
Wasted forever, on speed bikes and booze
Yeah tramp and the brothers, all born to lose

On iron horse he flies
On iron horse he gladly dies
Iron horse his wife
Iron horse his life

Iron horse his life
Iron horse his wife
Iron horse his wife
Iron horse his life

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