

## **John Pippus**

### **"Born A Genius"**

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There's something that I wanted to tell you  
Something I forgot to say  
I was born a genius  
I liked it better that way

But too much wild living  
Wall to wall excess  
Ground me down even  
Left me in this mess

Oh what a lonely sentence  
I remember when the deal went bad

Holding court in a motel bar  
Hanging on a song  
When in walked a lady  
A lady of the night

She said I can see that you want me  
I'll take that as a sign  
We were meant to be together  
Til the end of time

Oh what a lonely sentence  
I remember when the deal went south

Interstate, got the pedal down  
Living life under the gun  
I'm busted and stranded  
And I'm on the run

I was born for good loving  
Remorse is not my style  
I hate to say it  
But she was the one

Oh what a lonely sentence  
Oh what a crazy time  
Oh what a sorry state I'm in  
I remember when the deal went down

