

Graham Gouldman

"Away From It All"

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He was born in a very bad part of town
Where the sun never shone
And the people went round with their heads hung low
There was no work to do nowhere to go
And so he was born to lose

Well he got up one morning and he switched on his TV
There was a whole lot of people
One big happy family
And he knew that's the place he had to be
So he got himself up
He brushed himself down
He read some books and he oiled his brain
He started to work and he started to train
And he knew he'd never be the same again
No more were you born to lose

Hey boy what you gonna do
When there ain't no future here for you
You gotta pick yourself up and pull yourself out
'Cause you know you were born to lose

Now he takes his place as one of the family
All together different colours and lookin' so fine
In the same place and at the same time
'Cause he pulled himself up
And got himself out
He read some books and he oiled his brain
He started to work and he started to train
And he knew he'd never be the same again
No more you were born to lose

Hey boy what you gonna do
When there ain't no future here for you
You gotta pick yourself up and pull yourself out
'Cause you know you were born to lose

Hey boy etc.

