Shane Macgowan And The Popes ''Wanderin' Star''

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I was born under a wanderin' star I was born under a wanderin' star Wheels are made for rollin' Mules are made to pack I never seen a sight that didn't look better lookin' back I was born under a wanderin' star

Mud can make you pris'ner and The plains can make you dry Snow can burn your eyes But only people make you cry Home is made for comin' from For dreams of goin' to Which, with any luck will never come true

I was born under a wanderin' star I was born under a wanderin' star Do I know where hell is? Hell is is hello Heaven is goodbye forever It's time for me to go

I was born under a wanderin' star I was born under a wanderin' star

When I get to heaven
Tie me to a tree
Or I'll begin to roam
And soon you'll know where I'll be

I was born under a wanderin' star I was born under a wanderin' star

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