

Dammed To Be Free
Bad Religion

D C A# C A A# G G (HIGH) x2

D **C** **A#** **C**
death and the shadow that it casts on life scares me little or none.
A **A#** **G** **G (HIGH)**
people tell me of a divine right and the happy chosen one.
I m a freak cause my morals clash with others in the world.
I go home while they work hard, then they same I m wrong.
G **D#** **D** **G** **D#** **C** **A#** **A**
there s only one place to be, while living with tragedy.
if their sins affected me, I gotta be damned to be free.
freedom is responsibility, pay more than it s worth.
instincts tells us not to die, hazy myth since birth.
learn their rules, play their game, deceive yourself in haste.
turn your own brain into dust; it s not theirs to waste.

there s only one place to be, while living with tragedy.
extract the nectar, burn the tree, I gotta be damned to be free
With piano: G F D A# C

G **D** **D#** **D**
thinking... this world it ain t so bad.
dying... it s just another fad.
working... 8 hours, that s not for me.
dying... it s just your destiny.