

Born To Die In Berlin
Ramones

(intro 4x) **G G F G F G F**

G Bb Eb (G G F G F G F) (G G F G F G F)

Intoxicated by the orchids abandoned in the garden

G Bb Eb (G G F G F G F) (G G F G F G F)

Demanding morphine curse my soul is burning

G Bb Eb (G G F G F G F) (G G F G F G F)

Standing in the sweet wonderings, breathing the pale moon silver

G Bb Eb (G G F G F G F) (G G F G F G F)

Torn painted lips tasting the last drops of life

G Bb (G G F G F G F) (G G F G F G F)

Sometimes I feel like screaming Sometimes I feel I just can t win

G Bb (G G F G F G F) (G G F G F G F)

Sometimes I feel my soul is as restless as the wind

G Bb (G G F G F G F) 4x

Maybe I was born to die in Berlin

G Bb Eb (G G F G F G F) (G G F G F G F)

I sprinkled cocaine on the floor when no one was watching

G Bb Eb (G G F G F G F) (G G F G F G F)

I closed my eyes and let myself sleep

G Bb Eb (G G F G F G F) (G G F G F G F)

Creeps and dirty bastards demons waiting by my bed

G Bb Eb (G G F G F G F) (G G F G F G F)

There s no choice or difference no one seems to notice

G Bb (G G F G F G F) (G G F G F G F)

Sometimes I feel like screaming Sometimes I feel I just can t win

G Bb (G G F G F G F) (G G F G F G F)

Sometimes I feel my soul is as restless as the wind

G Bb (G G F G F G F) 4x

Maybe I was born to die in Berlin

G F (G F G)

Küss mich jetzt, Mädchen, es ist alles wahr

G F (G F G)

Du kannst es lesen in der Morgenpost, OK

G **F** (**G F G**)
Der Winter wird wieder kalt werden und Berliner wollen Amerika

G **F** (**G F G**)
Von Menschen, die sterben unter den weißen Blüten

G **Bb** (**G G F G F G F**) (**G G F G F G F**)

Sometimes I feel like screaming Sometimes I feel I just can't win

G **Bb** (**G G F G F G F**) (**G G F G F G F**)

Sometimes I feel my soul is as restless as the wind

G **Bb** (**G G F G F G F**) 4x

Maybe I was born to die in Berlin