Born To Lose Social Distortion Intro: Eb Bb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Ab I was brought in this world 1962 Eb Bb I didn t have much choice you see $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Ab But by the time I was eight, I could tell it was too late Eb Bb Eb I was already barking up the wrong tree Eb Ab When I was in school you thought I was a fool $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Вb In trouble, Breaking all the rules Eb Ab I was absent from class, My daddy spanked my bare ass $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ вb Eb But I sure tried hard to be cool Ab $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Born to lose, was what they said A# D# fill You know I was better off dead Ab Eb Born to lose, you re just bad news Вb Ab Eb You don t get no second chance Eb Ab It was a hot summer night in mid July $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ вb A hangover and a black eye Eb Ab Your momma said I was a loser, A dead end cruiser $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ вb Eb And deep inside I knew that she was right Ab Eb Born to lose, was what they said A# D# fill You know I was better off dead Ab Eb Born to lose, you re just bad news Ab Bb Eb

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$

You don t get no second chance

Ab

I tried to get myself a job Because that s the way that Things are $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ вb wanna have nice Things and go far Eb Ab Well I m sorry Honey, I ain t got much money $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ вb Eb But I can sure play this here old Guitar $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Ab As the years went on, I made a few mistakes Eb вb it was a Troublebound for this young Man $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Ab The police knockin at my Door, Well he don t live here noMore $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Ab $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ and he s playin in a rock n Roll band.

AbEbBorn to lose, was what they saidA#D# fillYou know I was better off deadAbEbBorn to lose, you re just bad newsBbAbAbEbYou don t get no second chance