

# Pulp, Born To Cry

That coat that I gave you  
All shiny and black  
Well I'm sorry, my darling  
But I'm taking it back

I don't want to spoil the party  
But I've got to go home  
You can stay if you want to  
If you want to sleep alone

Some are born to greatness  
Some are born to die  
Never knowing the difference  
Never knowing why  
Some are born to change the world  
Some never even try  
But darling, you and I  
We were born to cry

Black has become your favourite colour  
For all the things it can conceal  
And as we lie here together  
I know exactly how you feel

It's time for me to leave this party  
But I've just got to ask you first:  
If you're only trying to make things better  
How come they always turn out worse?

Mm, some are born to greatness  
Some are born to die  
Never knowing the difference  
Never knowing why  
Some are born to change the world  
Some never even try  
But darling, you and I  
We were born to cry

Oh, some are born to greatness  
And some are born to die  
Never knowing the difference  
And never knowing why  
Some are born to change the world  
Some never even try  
But darling, you and I  
We were born to cry

Yes, darling, you and I  
We were born to cry.

Born to cry