

words and music
by
Joel Justin

Born Too Late

I don't mind that I'm getting old
I've done my time now I'm being told
that life goes by like a train
and I in my mind I need to change

I don't mind being in the fold
as time goes by I'm a takin' hold
if life goes by like a train
then I in my mind I need to change

but I was born too late
someone must of messed with my fate
born too late
I might of been something great
but I probably would have died way too young
cause everything they did I'd a done
I'd be holding all the drugs and the gun
and I probably would have died way too young

I don't find that I'm being served
I've got no time but I got my nerve
if life goes it by like a train
then I in my mind I need change

but I was born too late
someone must of messed with my fate
born too late
I might of been something great
but I probably would have died way too young
cause everything they did I'd a done
I'd be holding all the drugs and the gun
and I probably would have died way too young

but I probably would have died way too young
cause everything they did I'd a done
I'd be holding all the drugs and the gun
and I probably would have died way too young

I don't mind that I'm getting old
I've done my time I'm tired of being sold
that life goes it by like a train
then I in my mind I needn't change

cause I was born too late
someone must of messed with my fate
born too late
I might of been something great
but I probably would have died way too young
cause everything they did I'd a done
I'd be holding all the drugs and the gun
and I probably would have died way too young
and I probably would have died way too young.