

NOBODY ASKS

standard tuning

Nobody asks to be born
They just show up one day at life's door
Saying here I am world
I'm a boy, I'm a girl
I am gay, I am straight, I am poor
But nobody asks to be born

No one is given a say
They're just thrown straight into the fray
The bell rings at ringside
And someone yells "fight!"
And some just end up on the floor
Nobody asks to be born

And no one's assured
Of a grade on the curve
Or a friend they can trust
Or a house where they're loved
And no life includes
A book of how to
Because nobody has lived it before

So to all the living, be kind
Bless the saint and the sinner alike
And when babies arrive
With their unholy cries
Don't be surprised by their scorn
Because nobody asks to be born