

F Eb Bb F

A

F Eb Bb F

My mama told me when I was young      We are all born superstars  
 Give yourself prudence and love your friends      Subway kid, rejoice of truth

F Eb Bb F

She rolled my hair and put my lipstick on      In the glass of her boudoir  
 In the religion of the insecure I must      be myself, respect my youth

F Eb Bb F

There's nothin' wrong with lovin' who you are      She said, 'cause He made you perfect, babe  
 A different lover is not a sin      Believe capital H-I-M

F Eb Bb F

So hold your head up, girl and you'll go far      Listen to me when I say  
 I love my life, I love this record and      Mi amore vole fe yah

B

F Eb Bb F

I'm beautiful in my way 'Cause God makes no mistakes I'm on the right track, baby I was born this way

F Eb Bb F *to Coda*

Don't hide yourself in regret Just love yourself and you're set I'm on the right track, baby I was born this way, born this way

F Eb Bb F

Ooh, there ain't no other way, baby, I was born this way Baby, I was born this way

F Eb Bb F *D.C. al Coda*

Ooh, there ain't no other way, baby, I was born this way I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way



C

F Eb Bb F

F Eb Bb F

D

F Eb Bb F

No matter gay, straight or bi Lesbian, transgendered life I'm on the right track, baby I was born to survive

F Eb Bb F

No matter black, white or beige Chola or orient made I'm on the right track, baby I was born to be brave

F Eb Bb F

Ooh, there ain't no other way, baby, I was born this way Baby, I was born this way

F Eb Bb F

Ooh, there ain't no other way, baby, I was born this way I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way