

# Bruce Springsteen, American Skin

41 shots  
41 shots  
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41 shots  
41 shots  
41 shots  
41 shots....  
and we'll take that ride  
'cross this bloody river  
to the other side  
41 shots... cut through the night  
You're kneeling over his body in the vestibule  
Praying for his life  
Is it a gun, is it a knife  
Is it a wallet, this is your life  
It ain't no secret  
It ain't no secret  
No secret my friend  
You can get killed just for living  
In your American skin  
41 shots  
Lena gets her son ready for school  
She says "on these streets, Charles  
You've got to understand the rules  
If an officer stops you  
Promise you'll always be polite,  
that you'll never ever run away  
Promise Mama you'll keep your hands in sight"  
Is it a gun, is it a knife  
Is it a wallet, this is your life  
It ain't no secret  
It ain't no secret  
No secret my friend  
You can get killed just for living  
In your American skin  
Is it a gun, is it a knife  
Is it in your heart, is it in your eyes  
It ain't no secret  
41 shots... and we'll take that ride  
'Cross this bloody river  
To the other side  
41 shots... got my boots caked in this mud  
We're baptized in these waters and in each other's blood  
Is it a gun, is it a knife  
Is it a wallet, this is your life  
It ain't no secret  
It ain't no secret  
No secret my friend  
You can get killed just for living  
In your American skin