

Bruce Springsteen, American Skin / 41 Shots

Born down in a dead man's town
The first kick I took was when I hit the ground
You end up like a dog that's been beat too much
Till you spend half your life just covering up

CHORUS

Born in the U.S.A.

I was born in the U.S.A.

I was born in the U.S.A.

Born in the U.S.A.

Got in a little hometown jam
So they put a rifle in my hand
Sent me off to a foreign land
To go and kill the yellow man

CHORUS

Come back home to the refinery

Hiring man says, "Son if it was up to me."

Went down to see my V.A. man

He said, "Son, don't you understand now."

Had a brother at Khe Sahn

Fighting off the Viet Cong

They're still there he's all gone

He had a woman he loved in Saigon

I got a picture of him in her arms now

Down in the shadow of the penitentiary

Out by the gas fires of the refinery

I'm ten years burning down the road

Now here to run ain't got nowhere to go

CHORUS

I'm a long gone Daddy in the U.S.A.

Born in the U.S.A.

Born in the U.S.A.

Born in the U.S.A.

I'm a cool rocking Daddy in the U.S.A.