

# Bruce Springsteen, Death To My Hometown

Oh, no cannonballs did fly  
No rifles cut us down  
No bombs fell from the sky  
No blood soaked the ground  
No powder flash blinded the eye  
No deafening thunder sounded  
But just as sure as the hand of god  
They brought death to my hometown  
They brought death to my hometown

No shells ripped the evening sky  
No cities burning down  
No armies stormed the shores for which we'd die  
No dictators were crowned  
High off on a quiet night  
I never heard a sound  
The marauders raided in the dark and brought death to my hometown, boys  
Death to my hometown

They destroyed our families? factories and they took our homes  
They left our bodies on the plains  
The vultures picked our bones

So listen up, my Sonny boy  
Be ready for when they come  
For they'll be returning sure as the rising sun

Now get yourself a song to sing and sing it 'til you're done  
Yeah, sing it hard and sing it well  
Send the robber baron's straight to hell  
The greedy thieves that came around  
And ate the flesh of everything they've found  
Whose crimes have gone unpunished now  
Walk the streets as free men now

And they brought death to our hometown, boys  
Death to our hometown, boys  
Death to our hometown, boys  
Death to our hometown