John Mellencamp, R.O.C.K. In The U.S.A. (A Sal

They come from the cities And they come from the smaller towns Beat up cars with guitars and drummers Goin crack boom bam

[Chorus:]
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A.
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A.
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A., Yeah, Yeah!
Rockin' in the U.S.A.

Said goodbye to their families
Said goodbye to their friends
With pipe dreams in their heads
And very little money in their hands
Some are black and some are white
Ain't to proud to sleep on the floor tonight
With the blind faith of Jesus you know that they just might, be
Rockin' in the U.S.A.
Hey!

Voices from nowhere And voices from the larger towns Filled our head full of dreams Turned the world upside down

There was Frankie Lyman-Bobby Fuller-Mitch Ryder (They were Rockin')
Jackie Wilson-Shangra-las-Young Rascals (They were Rockin')
Spotlight on Martha Reeves
Let's don't forget James Brown
Rockin' in the U.S.A.
Rockin' in the U.S.A.
Hey!

[Chorus]