Bruce Springsteen - Born in the USA

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

Born in the USA I was born in the USA I was born in the USA Born in the USA

Got in a little hometown jam So okay put a rifle in my hands Send me off to a foreign land to go and kill the yellow man

Born in the USA....

Come back home to the refinery Hiring man said "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 Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

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