

Born in the U.S.A.

B

Born down in a dead man's town The first kick I took was when I hit the ground

E

End up like a dog that's been beat too much Till you spend half your life just covering up

Chorus

B

Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.

E

I was born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A. now

B

Got in a little hometown jam So they put a rifle in my hand

E

Sent me off to a foreign land To go and kill the yellow man

Chorus

B

Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.

E

I was born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A. now

B

Come back home to the refinery Hiring man said "Son if it was up to me"

E

Went down to see my V.A. man He said "Son, don't you understand"

Instumental

B

I had a brother at Khe Sahn Fighting off the Viet Cong

E

They're still there, he's all gone (*inst*)

B

He had a woman he loved in Saigon I got a picture of him in her arms now

E (*inst*)

B

Down in the shadow of the penitentiary Out by the gas fires of the refinery

E

I'm ten years burning down the road Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

Chorus

B

Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.

E

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

B

Born in the U.S.A., Born in the U.S.A.

E

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