

# 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 U.S.A.  
I was born in the U.S.A.  
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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

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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"

I had a brother at Khe Sanh 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

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