BORN IN THE USA

Born down in a dead man's town

And the first kick I took was when I hit the ground

You end up like a dog that's been beat too much

'Til you spend half your life just to cover up

Born in the U.S.A.

I was born in the U.S.A.

I was born in the U.S.A.

Born in the U.S.A.

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

Born in the U.S.A.

I was born in the U.S.A.

I was born in the U.S.A.

Born in the U.S.A.

Come back home to the refinery

Hiring man says, "Son, if it was up to me"

I go down to see the V.A. man

He said, "Son, don't you understand?"

Had a brother at Khe Sahn

Fighting off the Viet Cong

They're still there, he's all gone

He had a little girl in Saigon

I got a picture of him in her arms

Down in the shadow of the penitentiary

Out by the gas fires of the refinery

I'm ten years burning down the road

I've got nowhere to run and nowhere to go

Born in the U.S.A.

I was born in the U.S.A.

I was born in the U.S.A.

I'm a long time daddy in the U.S.A.

I was born in the U.S.A.

I'm a cool rocking daddy in the U.S.A.

I was born in the U.S.A.

I was born in the U.S.A.

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.

I was