Born In The U.S.A.

Richard Shindell

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 upBorn 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 manBorn in the U.S.A.
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"I had a brother at Khe Sahn
Fighting off the Viet Cong
They're still there, he's all goneHe had a woman he loved in Saigon
I got a picture of him in her arms nowDown 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 goBorn 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.

Songwriters
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