BN.C.Born down in a dead man's townThe first kick I took was when I hit the groundEN.C.End up like a dog that's been beat too muchTill you spend half your life just covering up

В

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

В	N.C.
Got in a little hometown jam	So they put a rifle in my hand
E	N.C.
Sent me off to a foreign land	To go and kill the yellow man

Chorus

B	N.C.
Come back home to the refinery	Hiring man said "Son if it was up to me"
E	N.C.
Went down to see my V.A. man	He said "Son, don't you understand"
B	N.C.
I had a brother at Khe Sahn	Fighting off the Viet Cong
E	N.C.
They're still there, he's all gone	He had a woman he loved in Saigon

Ε

I got a picture of him in her arms now

В	N.C.
Down in the shadow of the penitentiary	Out by the gas fires of the refinery
E	N.C.
I'm ten years burning down the road	Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

В

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

N.C. (Hands Claps... and repeat)Born in the U.S.A., Born in the U.S.A.EBorn in the U.S.A., I'm a cool rocking Daddy in the U.S.A. now