BORN IN THE USA
WORDS & MUSIC BY BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN.

Moderate Rock (\( \text{d} = 120 \))

Bno3rd

\[ \text{Transcription of sheet music here} \]

Bno3rd/E

\[ \text{Transcription of sheet music here} \]

\[ \text{Transcription of sheet music here} \]

1. Born down in a dead man's town,
   the first kick I took was when I

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hit the ground. End up like a dog that's been

beat too much, till you spend half your life just to cover it up now.

Chorus:

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

(3rd time instrumental)

born in the U.S.A.; I was born in the
[Music notation image]

U.S.A. ______ Born in the U.S.A. ______ now.

4.
U.S.A. ______ I'm a long ______ gone daddy in the

5.
U.S.A. ______ now.  U.S.A. ______ I'm a cool ______ rock-in'daddy in the

U.S.A. ______ now.
Verse 2:
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.

(To Chorus)

Verse 3:
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, now?"

(To instrumental chorus)

Verse 4:
I had a brother at Khesan,
Fighting off the Viet Cong;
They're still there, he's all gone.

Verse 5:
He had a woman that he loved in Saigon,
I got a picture of him in her arms, now.

Verse 6:
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 nowhere to go.

(To Chorus)