Born down in a dead man's town
The first kick I took was when I hit the ground
End up like a dog that's been beat too much
Till you spend half your life just covering up, now

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

Got in a little hometown jam
So they put a rifle in my hands
Sent me off to a foreign land
To go and kill another man

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

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?"

I don't you understand
I don't you understand
I never understand

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

And that's how it go And I lost alone