

Bon Jovi & Jon Bon Jovi **"Made In America"**

Visit "[Made In America](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

R.Sambora

Made in America
Nineteen fifty nine
Born down by the factories
Cross the Jersey City line
Raised on radio
Just a jukebox kid
I was alright

Just a small town homeboy
With big time dreams
Following his conscience
In a world full of extremes
Fresh outta high school
Only seventeen
I was alright

Blinded by my vision
There was just no turning back
Like a runaway train
Life was steaming down the track
You said I'd never make it out
But I kept on hanging on
Every night I prayed to Jesus
And held my head up strong

I was alright
I landed on my feet
Made in America
I was brought up on the street
My old man's independence
Seemed good enough for me
I was made in America
Made in America

Never cared much about politics
Till I was twenty one
But I woke up when Lennon
Found the wrong end of a gun
He left his inspiration
Before he said boodbye

And we were alright

We all lose out innocence
It's impossible to hold
I didn't know it then
I had a pocket full of gold
When I kissed those younger days goodbye
It almost broke my heart
I was going to through my growing pains
I was driving in the dark

But I was alright
I landed on my feet
Made in America
I was brought up on the street
I'm facing up to freedom
And chasing down my dream
I was made in America
Yeah I was made in America

Yeah we all lose our innocence
It's impossible to hold
I just didn't know it then
I had a pocket full of gold
When they said I'd never make it
I just kept on hanging on
And every night I prayed to Jesus
And I held my head up strong

And I was alright
I landed on my feet
Made in America
I was brought up on the street
Facing up to who I am
Chasing down my dream
I was made in America
Yeah I was made in America

Visit [Bon Jovi & Jon Bon Jovi](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.