

Mellencamp John

"R.o.c.k. In The U.s.a"

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They come from cities and they come from the smaller towns,
beat up cars with guitars and drummers goin' crack,
boom, bam.
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A.
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A.
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A.
Yeah, yeah.
Rockin' in the U.S.A.
Said goodbye to their fam'lies, said goodbye to their friends;
with pipe dreams in their heads and very little money in their hands.
Some are black and some are white,
ain't too proud to sleep on the floor tonight.
With the blind faith of Jesus, you know that they just might
be rockin' in the U.S.A.
Voices from nowhere and voices from the larger towns
filled our heads full of dreams turned our world upside down.
There was Frankie Lymon, Bobby Fuller, Mitch Ryder
(they were rockin')
Jackie Wilson, Shangrilas, You Rascals, (they were rockin')
Spotlight on Marta Reeves, let's don't forget James Brown.
Rockin' in the U.S.A.
Hey! R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A.
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A.
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A.
(repeat and fade)

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