R.O.C.K. In the U.S.A.

Mellencamp, John

They come from the 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 families 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. Hey!

Voices from nowhere And voices from the larger towns Filled our head full of dreams Turned the world upside down

There was Frankie Lyman-Bobby Fuller-Mitch Ryder (They were Rockin') Jackie Wilson-Shangri-Las-Young Rascals (They were Rockin') Spotlight on Martha 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.