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

**E to A to D to A to E SOLO**

They come from the cities

And they come from the smaller towns

Beat up cars with guitars and drummers

Goin crack boom bam

**Chorus**

**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 to 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-Shangra-las-Young Rascals

(They were Rockin')

Spotlight on Martha Reeves

Let's don't forget James Brown

Rockin' in the U.S.A.     Rockin' in the U.S.A.

Hey!                   Chorus-

Then Chorus A Capella- Then Chorus with music again