

# American Skin

Bruce Springsteen

41 shots  
And we'll take that ride  
Cross this bloody river  
To the other side

41 shots  
Cut through the night  
You're kneeling over his body in the vestibule  
Praying for his life

Well  
Is it a gun  
Is it a knife  
Is it a wallet  
This is your life  
It ain't no secret  
It ain't no secret  
No secret my friend  
You can get killed just for living  
In your american skin

41 shots, 41 shots, 41 shots, 41 shots  
41 shots  
Lena gets her son ready for school  
She says On these streets Charles,  
You've got to understand the rules  
If an officer stops you  
Promise me you'll always be polite  
And that you'll never ever run away  
And promise mama you'll keep your hands in sight

Well  
Is it a gun  
Is it a knife  
Is it a wallet  
This is your life  
It ain't no secret  
It ain't no secret  
No secret my friend  
You can get killed just for living  
In your american skin

41 shots, 41 shots, 41 shots, 41 shots  
41 shots, 41 shots  
Is it a gun  
Is it a knife  
Is it in your heart  
Is it in your eyes  
It ain't no secret  
It ain't no secret  
It ain't no secret  
It ain't no secret

41 shots  
And we'll take that ride  
Cross this bloody river  
To the other side

41 shots  
And my boots caked in this mud  
We're baptized in these waters  
And in each others blood

Is it a gun  
Is it a knife  
Is it a wallet  
This is your life  
It ain't no secret  
It ain't no secret  
No secret my friend  
You can get killed just for living  
You can get killed just for living  
In your american skin