

Made In America

by Richie Sambora & Richie Supa
from the album "Undiscovered Soul" (1998)
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First track off Richies new solo album is pretty Springsteenish, "Down by the factories / Cross the Jersey City line"... Anyway, here are the chords to the song, and the chords are almost everything, since there aren't too many guitars. Distorted guitar overdubs few passages, but I think you can figure 'em out. Stay tuned for more Richie, and in the meantime Enjoy! (And send them comments and requests...)

Fig.1

Cadd9 G
Cadd9 G D

Fig. 2

G Em C D

Always in the second verse on the last C and D
play this distorted overdub.

	C	D
e	-----	-----
B	-----	-----
G	-----5---	-----
D	----5-----	-----
A	--3-----	-----
E	-----3--	-----

<-Let ring ->

Fig. 3

Am D G D/F# Em
Am D F D

INTRO:

Fig. 1 x2

VERSE:

Fig. 2 x4

BRIDGE:

Fig. 3

CHORUS:

Fig. 2 x 4
G Em
Fig. 1

ENDING:

It goes from D. Just play something.

CHORDS:

G 320033 Cadd9 x32033
D xx0232 C x32010
Em 022000 Am x02210
F 133211 D/F# 2x0033 (okay, it's almost G)

Made In America (Richie Sambora, Richie Supa)

Made in America
Nineteen fifty-nine
Born down by the factories
Cross the Jersey City line
Raised on the 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'd say 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 goodbye
And we were alright

We all lose our 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 through my growing pains
I was driving in the dark

CHORUS

Yeah we all lose our innocence...etc.

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

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 a dream
I was made in America