

## Made In America

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By Richie Sambora  
From the album "Undiscovered Soul" (1998)  
Transcribed by Michael Mikkelsen (webdue@hotmail.com)

Again I think it's time for a song from Richie's second album!  
This time is it Made In America one of my favourite songs. Enjoy!

There are two guitars in this song:

Gtr. 1: (Standard tuning) Acoustic  
Gtr. 2: (Standard tuning) Overdrive  
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fig. 1	fig. 2	fig. 3	fig. 4
E ---3-^--	E -----	E -----	E -----
B ---3- --	B -----	B -----	B -----
G ---0- --	G --14-12-----	G -----5---	G ----- (12) -
D ---0- --	D --14-12-12-14-	D ---5-----	D --- (12) -----
A ---2- --	A -----12-14-	A --3-----	A -----
E ---3- --	E -----	E -----3-	E -----

fig. 5	fig. 6
E -----	E -----
B -----	B -----18b-15-----
G --15b-15b-13----13-	G -----15-17-----17-15----15-
D -----15-----	D --15-17-----17-----
A -----	A -----
E -----	E -----

Bridge Fig (Bridge 1 and 2)

```
E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----5-4-----5-4-----|
A|-----3-----3-----7-7-7-7-7-7-|
E|--5--7-----5~3~5--7-----5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-|
```

Bridge 3:

```
E|-----|
B|----- (12) -----|
G|----- (12) -----|
D|-----5-4----- (12) -----5-4-----|
A|-----3-----3-----7-7-7-7-7-7-|
E|--5--7-----5~3~-----5--7-----5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-|
```

Ending:

Play this so many times you need and let it fade out!

```
E|-----0-----|
B|-----3---3-----|
G|---2-----2---|
D|--0-----0-|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

I just write the chords, so listen to the strumming!

**Intro:**

Gtr. 1: |Cadd9|G|Cadd9|G|D|X2|G|Em|Cadd9|D|X2

Gtr. 2: |Cadd9|G|Cadd9|G|D|X2|This guitar doesn't play here|

**Verse:**

Gtr. 1: |G|Em|Cadd9|D|X4

Gtr. 2: |in second verse fig. 1|in second verse fig. 2|in second verse fig. 3|

**Bridge:**

Gtr. 1: |Am|D|G|D/F#|Em|Am|D|F|D|

Gtr. 2: |Bridge fig|

**Chorus:**

Gtr. 1: |G|Em|Cadd9|D|X4

Gtr. 2: |G|Em|Cadd9|D|X4

**Verse 3:**

Gtr. 1: |Same as before|

Gtr. 2: |fig. 4|fig. 3|

**Last chorus:**

Gtr. 1: |Same as before|

Gtr. 2: |fig. 5|fig. 2|fig. 6|

**Solo:**

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This was a hard solo to tab so don't expect something really good, but I did the best I could!

Let ring

```
e|-----3--3-----3-----3--3-----|
B|-----3--3-6---3-6p3-----4p1-----3--3---5-3-----|
G|--7br~4-----6b-6b-----6b-7-----5-5-----3-6b--6b-5-3-5-3-----|
D|-----7b-5-----5-----5-----3-6b--6b-5-3-5-3-----5---3-5/-|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

```
e|-----12-----12-----19br-19b-16-----|
B|-----12-----12-----19-16-----|
G|----5-5-----7/5---14-14---14-14---16p14h16-----|
D|--3-5-5-3---3-5-----|
A|-----5-----|
E|-----|
```

```
e|-----|
B|-----16--10b-10b-10b-10b-10p8---10-5-8-----|
G|--18p16h18-----9-----9-12-14-16p14-12-9-12--|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

```
e|-----|
B|--x-x-----|
G|--x-x-12-14-12---12b-|
D|--x-x-12-14-12-----|
A|--x-x-----|
E|-----|
```

## Made In America

-----  
(Richie Sambora)

[Intro]

Made in America  
Nineteen fifteen nine  
Born down by the factories  
Cross the Jersey City line  
Raised on radio  
Just a jukebox kid  
I was alright

[Verse 1]

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

[Verse 2]

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

[Bridge 1]

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

[Chorus 1]

Never cared much about politics  
Til 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

[Verse 3]

We all lose out innocence  
It's impossible to hold  
I didn't know it then  
I had a packet 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

[Bridge 2]

But I was alright [Chorus]  
I landed on my feet  
Made in America  
I was brought up on the street  
I'm facing up to freedom  
And chasing down my dream  
I was made in America  
Yeah I was made in America

Solo [Solo]

Yeah we all lose our innocence [Bridge 3]  
It's impossible to hold  
I just didn't know it then  
I had a packet full of gold  
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

And I was alright [Chorus]  
I landed on my feet  
Made in America  
I was brought up on the street  
Facing up to who I am  
Chasing down my dream  
I was made in America  
Yeah I was made in America

[Outro]