

# American Land

## Bruce Springsteen

[Verse 1]

What is this land America so many travel there  
I'm going now while I'm still young my darling meet me there  
Wish me luck my lovely I'll send for you when I can  
And we'll make our home in the American land  
Over there all the woman wear silk and satin to their knees  
And children dear, the sweets, I hear, are growing on the trees  
Gold comes rushing out the rivers straight into your hands  
When you make your home in the American Land

[Chorus]

There's diamonds in the sidewalk the's gutters lined in song  
Dear I hear that beer flows through the faucets all night long  
There's treasure for the taking, for any hard working man  
Who will make his home in the American Land

[Verse 2]

I docked at Ellis Island in a city of light and spires  
She met me in the valley of red-hot steel and fire  
We made the steel that built the cities with our sweat and two hands  
And we made our home in the American Land

[Chorus]

There's diamonds in the sidewalk the's gutters lined in song  
Dear I hear that beer flows through the faucets all night long  
There's treasure for the taking, for any hard working man  
Who will make his home in the American Land

[Verse 3]

The McNicholas, the Posalskis, the Smiths, Zerillis, too  
The Blacks, the Irish, Italians, the Germans and the Jews  
Come across the water a thousand miles from home  
With nothing in their bellies but the fire down below  
They died building the railroads worked to bones and skin  
They died in the fields and factories names scattered in the wind  
They died to get here a hundred years ago they're still dying now  
The hands that built the country were always trying to keep down

[Chorus]

There's diamonds in the sidewalk the's gutters lined in song

Dear I hear that beer flows through the faucets all night long  
There's treasure for the taking, for any hard working man  
Who will make his home in the American Land

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