My hometown

Bruce Springsteen

I was _____ years old
And running with a dime in my _____
To the bus stop to pick
Up a paper for my old _____
I'd sit on his lap in that big old Buick
And steer as we drove _____ town
He'd tousle my _____
And say, "son, take a good look _____ "
This is your _____
This is your hometown
This is your hometown
This is your hometown

In _____ tension was running high
At my _____
There was a lot of _____
Between the black and white
There was nothing you _____ do
Two cars at a light on a _____ night
In the back seat there was a _____
Words were passed in a shotgun blast
Troubled times had _____
To my hometown ...

Now Main Street's whitewashed _____
And vacant _____
Seems like there ain't nobody
Wants to come down here no _____
They're closing down the textile mill
Across the railroad tracks
Foreman _____ , "these jobs are going, _____
And they ain't coming back
To your hometown....

Last _____ me and Kate we laid in bed
Talking about getting out
Packing up our bags, maybe heading _____
I'm thirty _____ , we got a boy of our own now
Last night I sat him up behind the _____
And said, "son, take a good look around
_____ is your hometown"

LIVEWORKSHEETS