

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# My Hometown

Par Bruce Springsteen

*Album : Kuschel Rock 11 [Disc 2]*

I was eight years old and running with a dime in my hand  
Into the bus stop to pick up a paper for my old man  
I'd sit on his lap in that big old Buick, steer as we drove through town  
Tousle my hair, say, "Son, take a good look around"

**This is your hometown**

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In '65 tension was running high at my high school  
Was a lot of fights 'tween the black and white, there was nothing you could do  
Two cars at a light on a Saturday night, in the backseat there was a gun  
Words were passed, shotgun blast, troubled times had come

**To my hometown**

**To my hometown**

**To my hometown**

**To my hometown**

Now Main Street's whitewashed windows and vacant stores  
Seems like there ain't nobody wants to come down here no more  
They're closing down the textile mill 'cross the railroad tracks  
Foreman says, "These jobs are going, boys, and they ain't coming back"

**To your hometown**

Your hometown

**To your hometown**

**To your hometown**

Last night me and Kate, we laid in bed talking 'bout getting out  
Packing up our bags, maybe heading south  
I'm 35, we got a boy of our own now  
Last night I sat him up behind the wheel and said "Son, take a good look around"

**This is your hometown**