

# Native Son

## Devil Makes Three

Came through snow and driving rain  
I came free and I came chained  
I watched ships pull up on shore  
Worked and played, lived and died  
Valleys deep and mountains high  
Don't say you don't need me anymore

'Cause I ain't going nowhere  
'Cause I'm right where I belong  
I don't have to love it  
And I don't have to leave it  
Ain't no stranger here, I am your native son

Soldier, sailor, servant, slave  
All the blood and sweat I gave  
I sang songs of home I left behind  
My head's been beaten, my soul's been spent  
My taxes taken, my back's been bent  
And no one ever paid me any mind

And I ain't going nowhere  
'Cause I'm right where I belong  
I don't have to love it  
And I don't have to leave it  
Ain't no stranger here, I am your native son

Been written outta every book  
Jailed and slandered, robbed and took  
But I always found another way  
Earned in a factory, fought on the streets  
Hung from the bridges, and died to speak  
I brought you everything you have today

And I ain't going nowhere  
'Cause I'm right where I belong  
I don't have to love it  
And I don't have to leave it  
Ain't no stranger here, I am your native son  
Ain't no stranger here, I am your native son

I'm your brother I've been beaten and mistreated  
I'm your daughter, I've been lied to, I've been cheated  
I'm the wife they call now when everything's in pieces  
The forgotten child that you thought you never needed

I ain't going nowhere  
'Cause I'm right where I belong  
I don't have to love it  
And I don't have to leave it  
Ain't no stranger here, I am your native son  
Ain't no stranger here, I am your native son