Atomic Kitten "Kids In America"

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LIZ:

looking out a dirty old window down below the cars in the city go rushing by I sit here alone and I wonder why

NATASHA:

Friday night and everyoneÂ's moving
I can feel the heat but itÂ's shooting go heading down
I search for the beat in this dirty town

IENNY:

down town the young ones are going down town the young ones are growing

CHORUS:

We´re the kids in america we´re the kids in ameriva everybody live for the music-go-round

NATASHA:

Bright lights the music gets faster Look boy don´t check on your watch not another glance I´m not leaving now honey not a chance

JENNY:

Hot shot give me no problems much later baby you´II be saying never mind you know lif is cruel, life is never kind

LIZ:

Kind hearts don´t make a new story kind hearts don´t grab any glory

CHORUS:

We´re the kids in America we´re the kids in america everybodey live for the musich-go- round

JENNY, NATASHA, LIZ:

 HEY! la la la la la la la la la la

JENNY:

come clooser honey thatÂ's better got to get a brand new expirience geeling right oh donÂ't try to stop baby hold me tight

LIZ:

outsinde a new day is dawning outside sububias´s sprawling everywhere I don´t want to go baby out of here

NATASHA:

new york to east california there´s a new wave coming I wanr ya!

CHOROUS:

We´re the kids in america we´re the kis in america everybody live for the music-go-round

JENNY, NATASHA, LIZ:

la HEY! la la la la la la la la la la

We´re the kids we´re the kids we´re the kids in america

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