

Kim Wilde**"We're The Kids In America"**

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Looking out a dirty old window
Down below the cars and the city go rushing by
I sit here alone and i wonder Whyyyyy
Friday night and everone's moving
I can feel the heat but it's soothing heading down
I search for the beat in this dirty towwwwn
Down town the young ones are going,
Down town the young ones are growing
We're the kids in America Woow
We're the kids in America Woow
Everybody lives for the music goes around
Bright lights the music gets faster
Look boy don't check at your watch,
Not another glace
I'm nooot leaving now Hunny
Not a chaaance
Hot shot don't give me no problems
Much later you'll be saying

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