

Las Chuches

"Kids In America"

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Looking out a dirty old window,
Outside the cars in the city go rushing by,
I sit here alone and i wonder why
Friday night and everyones moving
I can feel the heat but it's soothing, heading down,
I search for the beat in this dirty town

Down town the young ones are going
Down town the young ones are going

Were the kids in america (whoa oah)
Were the kids in america (whoa oah)
Everybody live for the music go round

Bright lights the music gets faster
Look boy don't check on your watch not another glance
Im not leaving now honey not a chance
Hotshot give me no problems
Much later baby you'll be saying nevermind
You know life is cruel life is never kind

Kind hearts so make a little story
Kind hearts so grab a little glory

Were the kids in america (whoa oah)
Were the kids in america (whoa oah)
Everybody live for the music go round

Look closer honey that's better
Got to get a brand new expeirence feeling right
Oh don't try to stop baby hold me tight
Outside a new day is starting
Outside suburbia is sprawling everywhere
I don't want to go baby
New york to east california
There's a news coming I warn ya

Were the kids in america (whoa oah)
Were the kids in america (whoa oah)
Everybody live for the music go round

Wwwhhooaaaa

Were the kids in america (whoa oa)

Were the kids in america (whoa oa)

Everybody live for the music go round

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