

Las Ketchup "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 its 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 oia)
Were the kids in america (whoa oia)
Everybody live for the music go round round, round,
round, round, round
Bright lights the music gets faster
Look boy dont check on your watch not another glance
Im not leaving now honey not a chance
Hotshot give me no problems
Much later baby youll 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 oia)
Were the kids in america (whoa oia)

Everybody live for the music go round
Look closer honey thats better
Got to get a brand new experience feeling right
Oh dont try to stop baby hold me tight
Outside a new day is starting
Outside suburbia is sprawling everywhere
I dont want to go baby
New york to east california
Theres a news coming I warn ya
Were the kids in america (whoa oa)
Were the kids in america (whoa oa)
Everybody live for the music go round
wwwhhhooaaaa
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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