

Matthew Wilder

"The Kid's American"

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Rockin with the top down
Barrellin down highway 9
Picking up the same crowd
By the exit sign

Baby gun your cares
Paint your lips, and it shines like glass
Midnight riders, lovers, and rock and roll, oh yeah
Yeah, yeah

Gotta it in the blood
The kids American
Underneath the hood you know
The kids American
Cause he looks so good
The kids American
Cruising faster than he should
The kids American

Out behind the high school
Smoking that cigarette
Deep into the blue jeans
And going to get deeper yet

Oh, the night cougars
Somethings in the wind and it's coming fast
Hold on baby
Try to take it slow, oh no
Yeah, yeah

Gotta it in the blood
The kids American
Underneath the hood you know
The kids American
Cause he looks so good
The Kids American
Cruising faster than he should
The kids American

Draggin on all night
Til there's nothing left by morning light
Driving til your chassis bottoms out

Oh yeah

Chorus

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