

Taylor Thompson

"Kids In America"

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Looking out a dirty old window
Down below the cars in the city go rushing by
I sit here alone and I wonder why
Friday night and everyone's moving
I can feel the heat but it's soothing
Heading down
I search for the beat in this dirty town
Downtown the young one's are going
Downtown the young one's are growing

We're the kids in America (ho-oh)
We're the kids in America (ho-oh)
Everybody live for the music-go-round

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
Hot-shot give me no problems
Much later baby you'll be saying never mind
You know life is cruel, life is never kind
Kind hearts don't make a new story
Kind hearts don't grab any glory

We're the kids in America (ho-oh)
We're the kids in America (ho-oh)
Everybody live for the music-go-round

la la la la la la la sing
la la la la la la la sing
la la la la la

Come closer, honey that's better
Got to get a brand new experience
Feeling right
Oh don't try to stop baby
hold on tight
New York to east California
There's a new wave coming we warn ya

We're the kids in America (ho-oh)
We're the kids in America (ho-oh)

Everybody live for the music-go-round

la la la la la la (x4)

la la la

lllll la la

We're the kids

We're the kids

We're the kids in Americas sing.

We're the kids

We're the kids

we're in America.

We're the kids

We're the kids

We're the kids in America.

We're the kids

We're the kids

We're the kids in America.

We're the kids

We're the kids

We're the kids in America!!!!

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