The-Dream "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 shooting
Heading down
I search for the beat in this dirty town

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

We're the kids in America We're the kids in America 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 We're the kids in America Everybody live for the music-go-round

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

We're the kids in America We're the kids in America Everybody live for the music-go-round

We're the kids We're the kids We're the kids in America

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