MXPX "Kids In America"

Visit "Kids In America" on MotoLyrics.com

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 everyones moving
I can fell the heat
But its 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

Chorus:

Were the kids in america (x 2) Everybody live for the music-go-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

Hot-shot, give me no problems Much later baby youll be saying never mind You know life is cruel, life is never kind

Kind hearts dont make a new story Kind hearts dont grab any glory

Ch.

Come 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 dawning Outside sububias sprawling everywhere I dont want to go baby New york to east california Theres a new wave coming I warn you

Ch.

Were the kids Were the kids Were the kids in america

Visit MXPX page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.