

No Angels "No Secrets-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

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

theres 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 in America

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