

Bitch Alert

"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

[Chorus]:
We're the kids in America, Whoo-oooh (x 2)
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

[Chorus]

Come closer, honey that's better
Got to get a brand new experience
Feeling right
Oh don't try to stop baby
Hold me tight

Outside a new day is dawning
Outside Suburbia's sprawling everywhere
I don't want to go baby
New York to east California

There's a new wave coming I warn you

[Chorus] (2 x)

We're the kids
We're the kids
We're the kids in America.
We're the kids
We're the kids
Kkkkids in America.
We're the kids
We're the kids
We're the kids in America.
We're the kids
We're the kids
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We're the kids
We're the kids
We're the kids in America!!!!

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