The Bloodhound Gang "Kids In America"

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Lookin' 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 movin'
I can feel the heat but it's soothing heading down
I search for the beat in this dirty town

Downtown
The young ones are goin'
Downtown
The young ones are growin'

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

Bright lights the music gets faster
Look girl don't check on your watch not another glance
I'm not leavin' now honey no not a chance
Hot shot 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 We'll make a new story Kind hearts We'll grab it in glory

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

La Sing 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 me tight Outside a new day is dawning Outside suburbia's sprawling everywhere I don't want to go baby

New York To East Philadelphia There's a new one Comin' I warn you

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

La Sing La la

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

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

Oi Oi

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

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