

American Juniors

"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 everyones moving
I can feel the heat but it's shooting heading doooooown
I seach for the beat in this dirtytown
Downtown the young ones are going
Downtown the young ones are growing
Chorus-
Were the Kids in America whoo
Were the kids in America whoo
Everybody lives 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(shot) give me no problems
Much later baby you'll be saying nevermind
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-
Were the Kids in America whoo
Were the Kids in America whoo
Everybody lives for the music go round
Lalalalalala
Lalalalalalala SING
Lalalalalala
Lalalalalalala
Lalala-lalala
Were the Kids in America whoo
Were the Kids in America whoo
Everybody lives for the music go round
Lalalalalala
Lalalalalalala SING
Lalalalalala
Lalalalalalala
Lalala-lalala
Were The Kids!!!

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