

## **Sex Appeal "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 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

We're the kids in america  
We're the kids in america  
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, 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

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

We're the kids, we're the kids, we're the kids in  
America

