

## Grand Theft Auto

### "Kids in America - Kim Wilde"

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

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