

## **Muffs, The**

### **"Kids In America"**

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Looking out the dirty old window,  
Outside 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 its soothing, heading down,  
I search for the beat in this dirty town

--Chorus--

Down town the young ones are going (x2)  
Were the kids in america whoo oa (x2)  
Everybody live for the music go round

Bright lights the music gets faster  
Look boy dont check on your watch not another glance  
Im not leaving now honey not a chance  
Hotshot give me no problems  
Much later baby youll be saying nevermind  
You know life is cruel lies its never kind

Good night dont make me in a story  
Good night so grab a little glory  
Were the kids in america whoa oa (x2)  
Everybody live for the music go round

Look closer honey thats vaguely  
Got to get a brand new expeirence see me ride  
Oh dont try to stop baby hold me tight  
Outsside a new day is starting  
Outside suburbia is sprawling everywhere  
I dont want to go baby  
New york to east california  
Theres a news coming I warn ya

--Chorus until the end--

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