

Wilde Kim

"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

Chorus :

We're the kids in America (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

We're the kids

We're the kids

We're the kids in America

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