

American Juniors, Kids In America

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)dont give me no problems
Much later baby you'll be saying nevermind
You know life is cruel life is nver 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

Lalalalalalala SING
Lalalalalalala SING
Lalalalalalala
Lalalalalalala
Lalala-lala

Were The Kids!!!