

The Dream, 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 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 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
We're the kids in America
We're the kids in America
Everybody live for the music-go-round
Come closer, honey that's better
Got to get a brand new experience
Feeling right
Oh don't try to stop baby
New York to California
There's a new wave coming we warn ya
We're the kids in America
We're the kids in America
Everybody live for the music-go-round
We're the kids
We're the kids
We're the kids in America