

American Juniors, Kids In America (Pop & Rock M

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

Downtown the young ones are going
Downtown the young ones are growing

Were the Kids in America whoo
Were the Kids in America whoo
Everybody lives for the music a round

Bright lights the music gets faster
Look boy don't check on your watch, not a another glance
I'm not leaving now honey not a chance

Hot shot (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

Were the Kids in America whoo
Were the Kids in America whoo
Everybody lives for the music a round

la la la la la
la la la la la
(SING!)
la la la la la
la la la la la

Come closer honey that's better
Gotta get a brand new experience, feeling right
Oh don't try to stop baby, hold me tight

Outside a new day is dawning
Outside subardis's sprawling everywhere
I don't want to go baby

New York to east California
There's a new wave coming California

Were the Kids in America whoo
Were the Kids in America whoo
Everybody lives for the music a round

la la la la la
la la la la la
(Sing)
la la la la la
la la la la la
la la la la

Were the Kids in America whoo
Were the Kids in America whoo
Everybody lives for the music a round

We're the kids...
We're the kids...

We're the kids in America
Sing!

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