

Kim Lian, 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

downtown the young ones are going
downtown 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 yeah 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

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lalalalalalala lalalalalalala - sing
lalalalalalala lalalalalalala

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 suburbians sprawling everywhere
I don't want to go baby

New York to east California
there's a new wave coming - I warn ya

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lalalalalalala lalalalalalala

we're the kids - we're the kids
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