Kim Lian, Where The Kids

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

Down town the young ones are going

Down town the young ones are growing

Chorus:

We're the kids in America, Whoo-ooh (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(2 x)

We're the kids

We're the kids

We're the kids in America.

We're the kids

We're the kids

Kkkkids in America.

We're the kids

We're the kids

We're the kids in America.

We're the kids

We're the kids

We're the kids in America.

We're the kids

We're the kids

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