

# Lagwagon, 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

Chorus :

We're the kids in America (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

Ch.

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

Ch.