

# Taylor Thompson, 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 soothing  
Heading down  
I search for the beat in this dirty town  
Downtown the young one's are going  
Downtown the young one's are growing

We're the kids in America (ho-oh)  
We're the kids in America (ho-oh)  
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 (ho-oh)  
We're the kids in America (ho-oh)  
Everybody live for the music-go-round

la la la la la la la la sing  
la la la la la la la la sing  
la la la la la

Come closer, honey that's better  
Got to get a brand new expirience  
Feeling right  
Oh don't try to stop baby  
hold on tight  
New York to east California  
There's a new wave coming we warn ya

We're the kids in America (ho-oh)  
We're the kids in America (ho-oh)  
Everybody live for the music-go-round

la la la la la la (x4)  
la la la  
lllll la la

We're the kids  
We're the kids  
We're the kids in Americas sing.  
We're the kids  
We're the kids  
we're 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!!!!