

## Kids in America

Kim Wilde

1. 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

R: We're the kids in America Oh uh oh  
We're the kids in America, Oh uh oh

Everybody live for the music-go-round  
Hey

2. 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

R: We're the kids... (2x)  
+ "Na na na..."

3. 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

R: We're the kids...