

## Kids In America

The Bouncing Souls

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.

We're the kids in America

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Everybody lives 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.

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...

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 suburbias sprawling everywhere.  
I don't want to go  
baby

New York to east California  
There's a new wave coming  
I warn you.

We're the kids in America

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We're the kids

we're the kids

We're the kids in America ...