Kids

Yellowcard

We're the ones who'll rule the world That's how it will be Yeah, that's us! We're the kids Living in the USA

Yeah, their shoe's untied, needs our lives You don't seem to recognize That we're sick of you telling us what to do You don't seem to understand We're sick of all your bullet plans Fix our problems, then we're through

You don't even know yourself You sure as hell don't know me You don't even know yourself Your eyes are blind, now can't you see that

Oh, you're telling us how to live our lives Seem to forget we're born with minds And we're here living In the so called land of the free

Shoe's untied, needs our lives You don't seem to recognize That we're sick of you telling us what to do You don't seem to understand You're not good, your judgement You don't seem to have a fucking clue

KIDS