

Kids in America

Young Knives

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 its soothing heading down
I search for the beat in this dirty town
Downtown the young ones are going
Downtown the young ones are growing
We're the kids in America, whoa
We're the kids in America, whoa
Everybody live for the music around
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, whoa
We're the kids in America, whoa
Everybody live for the music around
Come closer honey that's better
Gotta 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 crawling
Everywhere, I don't want to go baby
New York to East California
There's a new wave coming I warn ya
We're the kids in America, whoa
We're the kids in America, whoa
Everybody live for the music around
We're the kids in America, whoa
We're the kids in America, whoa
Everybody live for the music around

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