

# Kids In America

## The Muffs

Looking out a dirty old window  
Outside 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 [Chorus:]  
We're the kids in America [x2]  
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 [Chorus]  
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 [Chorus.]  
We're the kids  
We're the kids  
We're the kids in America

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