

# Kids in America

## KIDZ BOP Kids

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  
We're the kids in America  
Everybody live for the music-go-round Bright lights the music get 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  
We're the kids in America  
Everybody live for the music-go-round 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 We're the kids in America  
We're the kids in America  
Everybody live for the music-go-round We're the kids  
We're the kids  
We're the kids in America

Songwriters

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