

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 ligths 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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