

# Kids In America

Tiffany

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  
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We're the kids in America, whoa  
Everybody live for the music around

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