

Kids In America

Kim Wilde

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 Downtown the young ones are going
Downtown the young ones are growing
Will the kids in America (Whoa)
Will the kids in America (Whoa)
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 nevermind
You know life is cruel, life is never kind Kind hearts don't make a new story
Kind hearts don't grab any glory
Will the kids in America (Whoa)
Will the kids in America (Whoa)
Everybody live for the music-go-round La la la la-la la-a
La la la la-la la (Sing)
La la la la-la la-a
La la la la-la la 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 ya
Will the kids in America (Whoa)
Will the kids in America (Whoa)
Everybody lives for the music-go-round La la la la-la la-a
La la la la-la la (Sing)
La la la la-la la-a
La la la la-la la
Will the kids
Will the kids
Will the kids in America
Will the kids
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Will the kids in America

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>