"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

Chorus :

We're the kids in America, Whoo-ooh (x 2) 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(2 x)

We're the kids
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We're the kids in America.
We're the kids
We're the kids
Kkkkids in America.
We're the kids
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