

Kids in America

Kim Wilde

A

1. Looking out a dirty old window,

G

down below the cars in the city go rushing by

F

G

D

I sit here alone and I wonder why

A

Friday night and everyone's moving,

G

I can feel the heat but it's shooting heading down

F

G

D

I search for the beat in this dirty town

D

Down town the young ones are going

E

Down town the young ones are growing

F

C

R: We're the kids in America Oh uh oh

F

C

We're the kids in America, Oh uh oh

F

G

A

C

G

F

Everybody live for the music-go-round

C

G

F

C

G

F

Hey

2. 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

R: We're the kids... (2x)

+ "Na na na..."

3. 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

R: We're the kids...