

Kim Wilde - Kids In America

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Tom: A
                                                               Come closer, honey that's better
                                                               Got to get a brand new experience
Looking out a dirty old window
                                                               Feeling right
Down below the cars in the city go rushing by
                                                               Oh don't try to stop baby, hold me tight
I sit here alone and I wonder why
                                                               Outside a new day is dawning
Friday night and everyone's moving
                                                               Outside Suburbia's sprawling everywhere
I can feel the heat but it's soothing
                                                               I don't want to go baby
Heading down
I search for the beat in this dirty town
                                                               New York to East California
                                                               There's a new wave coming I warn you
Down town the young ones are going
                                                               We're the kids in America
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
We're the kids in America
                                                               ( B D A G )
                                                               (BDAGA)
Everybody live for the music-go-round
                                                               ( B G E )
Bright ligths the music get faster
                                                              We're the kids
Look boy, don't check on your watch, not another glance
I'm not leaving now, honey not a chance
                                                               We're the kids
                                                               We're the kids in America
Hot-shot, give me no problems
Much later baby you'll be saying never mind
                                                               We're the kids
You know life is cruel, life is never kind
                                                              We're the kids
                                                               We're the kids in America
Kind hearts don't make a new story
                                                               We're the kids
Kind hearts don't grab any glory
                                                              We're the kids
We're the kids in America
We're the kids in America
                                                              We're the kids in America
Everybody live for the music-go-round
                                                              We're the kids
( B D A G )
(BDAGA)
                                                               We're the kids
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We're the kids in America

Acordes

