Kids In America Kim Wilde

Α

Looking out a dirty old window

G

Down below the cars in the city go rushing by

F G I

I sit here alone and I wonder why

Α

Friday night and everyone s moving I can feel the heat but it s soothing c

Heading down

F G

I search for the beat in this dirty town

D

Down town the young ones are going

Ε

Down town the young ones are growing

F (

We re the kids in America We re the kids in America

7 G

Everybody live for the music-go-round

Α

Bright ligths the music get faster

G

Look boy, don t check on your watch, not another glance

F G

I m not leaving now, honey not a chance

Α

Hot-shot, give me no problems

G

Much later baby you ll be saying never mind

F G

You know life is cruel, life is never kind

ח

Kind hearts don t make a new story

E

Kind hearts don t grab any glory

F C

We re the kids in America

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We re the kids in America
Everybody live for the music-go-round
( A C G F )
(ACGFG)
Come closer, honey that s better
Got to get a brand new experience
Feeling right
               G
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
We re the kids in America
We re the kids in America
Everybody live for the music-go-round
(ACGF)
(ACGFG)
( A F D )
( A F D )
We re the kids
We re the kids
We re the kids in America
We re the kids
We re the kids
We re the kids in America
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Α

We re the kids We re the kids We re the kids in America We re the kids

We re the kids

We re the kids in America