

**Kids In America**  
**Kim Wilde**

**A**

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

I can feel the heat but it s soothing

**G**

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**

We re the kids in America

We re the kids in America

**F G A**

Everybody live for the music-go-round

**A**

Bright ligths the music get faster

**G**

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

**F G D**

I m not leaving now, honey not a chance

**A**

Hot-shot, give me no problems

**G**

Much later baby you ll be saying never mind

**F G D**

You know life is cruel, life is never kind

**D**

Kind hearts don t make a new story

**E**

Kind hearts don t grab any glory

**F C**

We re the kids in America



We re the kids

**F**

We re the kids

**D**

We re the kids in America

**A**

We re the kids

**F**

We re the kids

**D**

We re the kids in America