

Kim Wilde - Kids In America

Tom: A

Looking out a ^B dirty old window

Down below the cars in the city go ^A rushing by

I sit here alone and I wonder why

^B Friday night and everyone's moving
I can feel the heat but it's soothing

^A Heading down

I search for the beat in this dirty town

^E Down town the young ones are going

^{Gb} Down town the young ones are growing

^G We're the kids in America ^D
We're the kids in America

^G Everybody live for the music-go-round ^B

^B Bright lights the music get faster

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

I'm not leaving now, honey not a chance

^B Hot-shot, give me no problems

Much later baby you'll be saying ^A never mind

You know life is cruel, life is never kind

^E Kind hearts don't make a new story

^{Gb} Kind hearts don't grab any glory

^G We're the kids in America ^D
We're the kids in America

^G Everybody live for the music-go-round ^B

(B D A G)
(B D A G A)

^B Come closer, honey that's better
Got to get a brand new experience

^A Feeling right

^G Oh don't try to stop baby, hold me tight ^A ^E

^B Outside a new day is dawning

Outside Suburbia's sprawling everywhere ^A

I don't want to go baby

^E New York to East California

^{Gb} There's a new wave coming I warn you

^G We're the kids in America ^D
We're the kids in America

^G Everybody live for the music-go-round ^B

(B D A G)
(B D A G A)
(B G E)
(B G E)

^B We're the kids

^G We're the kids

^E We're the kids in America

^B We're the kids

^G We're the kids

^E We're the kids in America

^B We're the kids

^G We're the kids

^E We're the kids in America

^B We're the kids

^G We're the kids

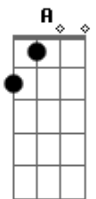
^E We're the kids in America

^B We're the kids

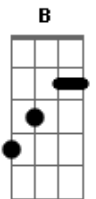
^G We're the kids

^E We're the kids in America

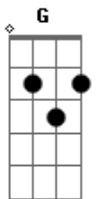
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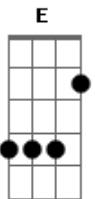
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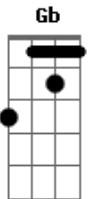
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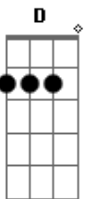
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