

# Kids In America

No Secrets

Looking out a dirty old window  
Down below the cars in the  
City go rushing by  
I sit here alone  
And I wonder why

Friday night and everyone's moving  
I can feel the heat  
But it's shooting  
Heading down  
I search for the beat in this dirty town

Down town the young ones are going  
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

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

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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

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Everybody live for the music-go-round

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