Kids in Ameria by Kim Wilde

Intro: hold B

Looking out a dirty old window

B|B|B|B|A|A|G|A|E|E:||x2.... |F#|F#|

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 soothing, heading down

I search for the beat in this dirty town

Downtown the young ones are going

Downtown the young ones are growing

CHORUS

We're the kids in America (Whoa)
We're the kids in America (Whoa)

Everybody live for the music-go-round

B|B|

Bright lights, the music gets faster

B|B|B|A|A|G|A|E|E:||x2.... |F#|F#|

B|B|B|A|A|G|A|E|E:||x2.... |F#|F#|

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 nevermind

You know life is cruel, life is never kind

Kind hearts don't make a new story

Kind hearts don't grab any glory

CHORUS

La la la la-la la-a, etc.

G|D|G|D|G|A|

G|D|G|D|G|A|

B|D|A|G|B|D|A|G|G|G-A|

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 ya

G|D|G|D|G|A|

BIDIA G B D A G G G - A |

CHORUS +

La la la la-la la-a, etc.

We're the kids, We're the kids
We're the kids in America [repeat]

B | G | E | E : | ... repeat, END ON B1