

The Kids Aren't Alright

The Offspring

Am F C G

Am

1. When we were young the future was so bright,

F

The old neighborhood was so alive,

C

And every kid on the whole damn street,

G

Was gonna make it big and not be beat.

Am

Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn,

F

The kids are grown up but their lives are worn,

C

How can one little street,

G

Swallow so many lives.

Am

R: Chances thrown,

F

Nothing's free,

C

G

Longing for what used to be,

Am

Still it's hard,

F

Hard to see,

C

G

Fragile lives, shattered dreams.

Am

2. Jamie had a chance, well she really did,

F

Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids,

C

Mark still lives at home cause he's got no job,

G

He just plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot.

Am

Jay committed suicide,

F

Brandon OD'd and died,

C

What the hell is going on,

G

The cruelest dream, reality.