**The kids aren’t alright**

**The offspring.**

AmWhen we were young the future was so bright (Woah-oFh!)

The old neighborhood was so alive (Woah-oCh!)

And every kid on the whole damn street (Woah-ohG!)

Was gonna make it big and not be beat

AmNow the neighborhood's cracked and torn (Woah-ohF!)

The kids are grown up but their lives are worn (Woah-ohC!)

How can one little streetG

Swallow so many lives

Chances Amthrown

Nothing's Ffree

Longing Cfor what used to Gbe

Still it's Amhard

Hard to Fsee

Fragile Clives, shattered Gdreams

AmJamie had a chance, well she really did (Woah-Foh!

Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (Woah-oh!C)

Mark still lives at home cause he's got no jobG

Just plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot

AmJay committed suicide (Woah-ohF!)

Brandon OD'd and died (Woah-ohC!)

What the hell is going on

Gcruelest dream, reality

Chances Amthrown

Nothing's Ffree

Longing Cfor what used to Gbe

Still it's Amhard

Hard to Fsee

Fragile Clives, shattered Gdreams

Chances Amthrown

Nothing's Ffree

Longing Cfor what used to Gbe

Still it's Amhard

Hard to Fsee

Fragile Clives, shattered Gdreams