The Kids Arent Alright The Offspring

[Verse] Am F When we were young the future was so bright (Woah-oh!) The old neighborhood was so alive (Woah-oh!) G And every kid on the whole damn street (Woah-oh!) Was gonna make it big and not be beat Am F Now the neighborhood s cracked and torn (Woah-oh!) C The kids are grown up but their lives are worn (Woah-oh!) C How can one little street Swallow so many lives [Chorus] Am Chances thrown \mathbf{F} Nothing s free C G Longing for what used to be Am Still it s hard F Hard to see C C Fragile lives, shattered dreams [Verse] Am F Jamie had a chance, well she really did (Woah-oh! C Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (Woah-oh!) G Mark still lives at home cause he s got no job Just plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot Am \mathbf{F} Jay committed suicide (Woah-oh!) C Brandon OD d and died (Woah-oh!)

What the hell is going on G cruelest dream, reality [Chorus] Am 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 Chances thrown F Nothing s free G С Longing for what used to be Am Still it s hard F Hard to see C G Fragile lives, shattered dreams