

Offset

"The Kids Aren't Alright"

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When we were young, the future was so bright, whoa
The old neighborhood was so alive, whoa
And every kid on the whole damn street, whoa
Was gonna make it big and not be beat

Now, the neighborhoods cracked and torn, whoa
The kids are grown up, but their lives are worn, whoa
How can one little street
Swallow so many lives

Chances thrown, nothings free
Longing for what used to be
Still, it's hard, hard to see
Fragile lives, shattered dreams

Jamie had a chance, well, she really did, whoa
Instead, she dropped out and had a couple of kids,
whoa
Mark still lives at home cause he's got no job, whoa
He just plays guitar and smokes a lotta pot

Jay committed suicide, whoa
Brandon O.D.'d and died, whoa
What the hell is going on
The cruelest dream, reality

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Longing for what used to be
Still, it's hard, hard to see
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Go!

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