

## Fill in the gaps

## The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

When we were young our future was so (1)	He just plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot
(whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the whole damn street (whoa, oh!)	What the (5) is (6) on
Was gonna make it big and not be beat	The (7) dream, reality
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	Chances thrown
The kids are grown up but their (2) are	Nothing's free
(3) (whoa, oh!)	Longing for, (8) to be
How can one little street	Still it's hard
Swallow so many lives	Hard to see
Chances thrown	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Nothing's free	Chances thrown
Longing for, used to be	Nothing's free
Still it's hard	Longing for, used to be
Hard to see	Still it's hard
Fragile lives, shattered dreams	Hard to see
(Whoa!)	Fragile lives, (9) dreams
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of (4)	
(whoa, oh!)	
Mark still lives at home cause he's got no job (whoa, oh!)	



- 1. bright
- 2. lives
- 3. worn
- 4. kids
- 5. hell
- 6. going
- 7. cruelest
- 8. used
- 9. shattered

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