

oh!)

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

When we were young our future was so bright (whoa, oh!)	He just plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Jay committed (7) (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the (1) damn	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
(2) (whoa, oh!)	What the hell is going on
Was gonna make it big and not be beat	The cruelest dream, reality
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	Chances thrown
The kids are grown up but their (3) are worn	Nothing's free
(whoa, oh!)	Longing for, used to be
How can one little street	Still it's hard
Swallow so many lives	Hard to see
Chances thrown	Fragile lives, (8) dreams
Nothing's free	Chances thrown
Longing for, (4) to be	Nothing's free
Still it's hard	Longing for, (9) to be
Hard to see	Still it's hard
Fragile lives, shattered dreams	Hard to see
(Whoa!)	Fragile lives, (10) dream:
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of (5)	
(whoa, oh!)	
Mark still lives at (6) cause he's got no job (whoa,	



- 1. whole
- 2. street
- 3. lives
- 4. used
- 5. kids
- 6. home
- 7. suicide
- 8. shattered
- o. Shalle
- 9. used
- 10. shattered

Fill in the gaps