

## Fill in the gaps

## The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

Mark still lives at home cause he's got no job (whoa, oh!)

vvnen we (1) young our (2) was so	He (6) plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot
bright (whoa, oh!)	Jay (7) suicide (whoa, oh!)
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and (8) (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the whole damn (3) (whoa,	What the hell is (9) on
oh!)	The cruelest dream, reality
Was gonna make it big and not be beat	Chances thrown
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	Nothing's free
The kids are (4) up but their lives are worn	Longing for, used to be
(whoa, oh!)	Still it's hard
How can one little street	Hard to see
Swallow so many lives	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Chances thrown	Chances thrown
Nothing's free	Nothing's free
Longing for, used to be	Longing for, used to be
Still it's hard	Still it's hard
Hard to see	Hard to see
Fragile lives, shattered dreams	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
(Whoa!)	
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of (5)	
(whoa, oh!)	



- 1. were
- 2. future
- 3. street
- 4. grown
- 5. kids
- 6. just
- 7. committed
- 8. died
- 9. going

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