

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!)

When we (1) young our (2) was so	He just (9) guitar and smokes a lot of pot
(3) (whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)
The old neighborhood was so (4) (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
And (5) kid on the whole damn street (whoa,	What the hell is going on
oh!)	The cruelest dream, reality
Was (6) make it big and not be beat	Chances thrown
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	Nothing's free
The kids are grown up but their (7) are worn	Longing for, used to be
(whoa, oh!)	Still it's hard
How can one (8) 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, (10) 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 kids (whoa, oh!)	



- 1. were
- 2. future
- 3. bright
- 4. alive
- 5. every
- 6. gonna
- 7. lives
- 8. little
- 9. plays
- 10. used

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