

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 were young our (1)	was so	He just plays guitar and (7)	a lot of pot
(2) (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 (3) street (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 lives are worn (whoa, oh!)		Nothing's free	
How can one little street		Longing for, used to be	
Swallow so (4) lives		Still it's hard	
Chances thrown		Hard to see	
Nothing's free		Fragile lives, (8)	_ dreams
Longing for, used to be		Chances thrown	
Still it's hard		Nothing's free	
Hard to see		Longing for, used to be	
Fragile lives, (5)	dreams	Still it's hard	
(Whoa!)		Hard to see	
Jamie had a chance, well she (6)	did (whoa,	Fragile lives, shattered dreams	
oh!)			
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)			



- 1. future
- 2. bright
- 3. damn
- 4. many
- 5. shattered
- 6. really
- 7. smokes
- 8. shattered

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