

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 (1) our future was so bright	He just plays guitar and (7) a lot of pot
(whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)
The old neighborhood was so (2) (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the whole damn street (whoa, oh!)	What the (8) 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	Nothing's free
(4) (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, shattered dreams
Nothing's free	Chances thrown
Longing for, used to be	Nothing's free
Still it's hard	Longing for, (9) to be
Hard to see	Still it's hard
Fragile lives, (5) dreams	Hard to see
(Whoa!)	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Jamie had a chance, well she (6) did (whoa,	
oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, ohl)	



1. young

- 2. alive
- 3. lives
- 4. worn
- 5. shattered
- 6. really
- 7. smokes
- 8. hell
- 9. used

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