

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 future was so bright (whoa, on!)	He just plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the (1) (2) street	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
(whoa, oh!)	What the (7) is (8) 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, (9) to be
Swallow so (3) lives	Still it's hard
Chances thrown	Hard to see
Nothing's free	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Longing for, (4) to be	Chances thrown
Still it's hard	Nothing's free
Hard to see	Longing for, used to be
Fragile lives, shattered dreams	Still it's hard
(Whoa!)	Hard to see
Jamie had a chance, (5) she really did (whoa, oh!)	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of (6)	
(whoa. oh!)	



- 1. whole
- 2. damn
- 3. many
- 4. used
- 5. well
- 6. kids
- 7. hell
- 8. going
- 9. used

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