

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

When we were young our future was so bright (whoa, oh!)	He just plays guitar and (6) a lot of pot
The old neighborhood was so (1) (whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the whole damn street (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
Was gonna make it big and not be beat	What the (7) is going on
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	The (8) dream, reality
The kids are grown up but their lives are worn (whoa, oh!)	Chances thrown
How can one little street	Nothing's free
Swallow so many lives	Longing for, used 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	Chances thrown
Hard to see	Nothing's free
Fragile lives, (2) dreams	Longing for, used to be
(Whoa!)	Still it's hard
Jamie had a chance, well she (3) did (whoa,	Hard to see
oh!)	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	
Mark still (4) at home (5) he's got	
no job (whoa, oh!)	



1. alive

- 2. shattered
- 3. really
- 4. lives
- 5. cause
- 6. smokes
- 7. hell
- 8. cruelest

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