

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 smokes a lot of pot
(whoa, oh!)	Jay (8) suicide (whoa, oh
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the whole damn street (whoa, oh!)	What the hell is going on
Was gonna (2) it big and not be beat	The cruelest dream, reality
Now the neighborhood's (3) and torn	Chances thrown
(whoa, oh!)	Nothing's free
The kids are (4) up but their (5)	Longing for, used to be
are (6) (whoa, oh!)	Still it's hard
How can one little street	Hard to see
Swallow so many lives	Fragile lives, (9) dreams
Chances thrown	Chances thrown
Nothing's free	Nothing's free
Longing for, used to be	Longing for, used 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, (7) she really did (whoa, oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	



1. young

- 2. make
- 3. cracked
- 4. grown
- 5. lives
- 6. worn
- 7. well
- 8. committed
- 9. shattered

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