

## 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 s	He just plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot
(2) (whoa, oh!)	Jay (5) suicide (whoa, oh!)
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and (6) (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the whole damn street (whoa, oh!)	What the (7) is going on
Was gonna make it big and not be beat	The cruelest dream, reality
Now the neighborhood's (3) and to	orn Chances thrown
(whoa, oh!)	Nothing's free
The kids are grown up but their lives are worn (whoa, oh!)	Longing for, (8) 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, shattered dreams	Hard to see
(Whoa!)	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Jamie had a chance, well she (4) did (who	oa,
oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, of	n!)



- 1. future
- 2. bright
- 3. cracked
- 4. really
- 5. committed
- 6. died
- 7. hell
- 8. used
- 9. used

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