

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, oh!)	He just plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Jay (7) suicide (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the whole damn street (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
Was gonna (1) it big and not be beat	What the hell is going on
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	The cruelest dream, reality
The kids are grown up but their lives are worn (whoa, oh!)	Chances thrown
How can one (2) 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, (3) to be	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Still it's hard	Chances thrown
Hard to see	Nothing's free
Fragile lives, (4) dreams	Longing for, used to be
(Whoa!)	Still it's hard
Jamie had a chance, (5) she really did (whoa, oh!)	Hard to see
Instead she (6) out and had a couple of	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
kids (whoa, oh!)	



- 1. make
- 2. little
- 3. used
- 4. shattered
- 5. well
- 6. dropped
- 7. committed

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