

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 smokes a lot of pot
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the (1) damn	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
(2) (whoa, oh!)	What the hell is going on
Was gonna make 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 (4) are grown up but their lives are worn	Longing for, (9) to be
(whoa, oh!)	Still it's hard
How can one little street	Hard to see
Swallow so many lives	Fragile lives, (10) 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, well she (5) did (whoa,	
oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	
Mark (6) lives at (7) (8)	
he's got no job (whoa, oh!)	



- 1. whole
- 2. street
- 3. cracked
- 4. kids
- 5. really
- 6. still
- 7. home
- 8. cause
- 9. used
- 10. shattered

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