

## Fill in the gaps

## The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

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

Mark still lives at home cause he's got no job (whoa, oh!)



- 1. bright
- 2. grown
- 3. worn
- 4. shattered
- 5. really
- 6. dropped
- 7. hell
- 8. shattered
- 9. used

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