

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 (1) young our future was so	He just (8) guitar and smokes a lot of pot
(2) (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 (3) damn street (whoa, oh!)	What the hell is (9) on
Was (4) make it big and not be beat	The cruelest dream, reality
Now the neighborhood's (5) and torn	Chances thrown
(whoa, oh!)	Nothing's free
The kids are grown up but (6) (7)	Longing for, used to be
are worn (whoa, oh!)	Still it's hard
How can one little street	Hard to see
Swallow so many lives	Fragile lives, shattered 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 really did (whoa, oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	



1. were

- 2. bright
- 3. whole
- 4. gonna
- 5. cracked
- 6. their
- 7. lives
- 8. plays
- 9. going

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