

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 (1) (whoa, oh!)	Jay committed (7) (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the whole (2) street (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and (8) (whoa, oh!)
Was gonna make it big and not be beat	What the hell is (9) on
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	The cruelest dream, reality
The kids are grown up but their (3) are worn	Chances thrown
(whoa, oh!)	Nothing's free
How can one little street	Longing for, used to be
Swallow so many lives	Still it's hard
Chances thrown	Hard to see
Nothing's free	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Longing for, (4) to be	Chances thrown
Still it's hard	Nothing's free
Hard to see	Longing for, (10) to be
Fragile lives, shattered dreams	Still it's hard
(Whoa!)	Hard to see
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	
Mark still lives at (5) (6) he's got no	
job (whoa, oh!)	



- 1. alive
- 2. damn
- 3. lives
- 4. used
- 5. home
- 6. cause
- 7. suicide
- 8. died
- 9. going
- 10. used

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