

(whoa, oh!)

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

When we (1) young our future was so bright	He just plays (6) 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 (2) 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 (3) and torn	Chances thrown
(whoa, oh!)	Nothing's free
The kids are grown up but their lives are worn (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, shattered dreams
Nothing's free	Chances thrown
Longing for, (4) to be	Nothing's free
Still it's hard	Longing for, used to be
Hard to see	Still it's hard
Fragile lives, shattered dreams	Hard to see
(Whoa!)	Fragile lives, (8) (9)
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	
Mark still (5) at home cause he's got no job	



1. were

- 2. damn
- 3. cracked
- 4. used
- 5. lives
- 6. guitar
- 7. hell
- 8. shattered
- 9. dreams

Fill in the gaps