

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

When we were (1) our future was so bright	He just plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot
(whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)
The old (2) was so	Brandon OD'd and (9) (whoa, oh!)
(3) (whoa, oh!)	What the (10) is going on
And every kid on the whole damn street (whoa, oh!)	The cruelest dream, reality
Was (4) it big and not be beat	Chances thrown
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (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, (6) 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, shattered dreams
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)	
Instead she (7) out and had a couple of	
kids (whoa, oh!)	
Mark still (8) at home cause he's got no job	
(whoa, oh!)	



- 1. young
- 2. neighborhood
- 3. alive
- 4. gonna
- 5. make
- 6. used
- 7. dropped
- 8. lives
- 9. died
- 10. hell

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