

## Fill in the gaps

## The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)
Mark still lives at home cause he's got no job (whoa, oh!)

When we were young our (1) was so bright	He just plays guitar and (5) a lot of po
(whoa, oh!)	Jay (6) suicide (whoa, oh!)
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
And (2) kid on the whole damn	What the hell is going on
(3) (whoa, oh!)	The cruelest dream, reality
Was gonna make 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, (7) dreams
Nothing's free	Chances thrown
Longing for, used to be	Nothing's free
Still it's hard	Longing for, used to be
Hard to see	Still it's hard
Fragile lives, (4) dreams	Hard to see
(Whoa!)	Fragile lives, shattered (8)
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)	



- 1. future 2. every
- 3. street
- 4. shattered
- 5. smokes
- 6. committed
- 7. shattered
- 8. dreams

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