

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

When we were young our future was so bright (whoa, oh!)	He (7) (8) guitar and smokes a lot of
The old (1) was so alive	pot
(whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the (2) damn street (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
Was gonna make it big and not be beat	What the hell is going on
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	The cruelest dream, reality
The kids are grown up but their lives are worn (whoa, oh!)	Chances thrown
How can one (3) street	Nothing's free
Swallow so many lives	Longing for, used to be
Chances thrown	Still it's hard
Nothing's free	Hard to see
Longing for, (4) to be	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Still it's hard	Chances thrown
Hard to see	Nothing's free
Fragile lives, shattered dreams	Longing for, used to be
(Whoa!)	Still it's hard
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)	Hard to see
Instead she dropped out and had a (5) of kids	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
(whoa, oh!)	
Mark still (6) at home cause he's got no job	
(whoa, oh!)	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. neighborhood
- 2. whole
- 3. little
- 4. used
- 5. couple
- 6. lives
- 7. just
- 8. plays