

## 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 suicide (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the whole (2) 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 (3) and	The cruelest dream, reality
(4) (whoa, oh!)	Chances thrown
The kids are (5) up but their lives are worn	Nothing's free
(whoa, oh!)	Longing for, used to be
How can one (6) street	Still it's hard
Swallow so many lives	Hard to see
Chances thrown	Fragile lives, (8) 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, shattered dreams	Hard to see
(Whoa!)	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	
Mark still (7) at home cause he's got no job	
(whoa, oh!)	



- 1. alive
- 2. damn
- 3. cracked
- 4. torn
- 5. grown
- 6. little
- 7. lives
- 8. shattered

## Fill in the gaps