

no job (whoa, oh!)

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

vnen we were young our future was so bright (whoa, on!)	He (1) plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot
he old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the whole damn street (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
Vas gonna make it big and not be beat	What the (8) is going on
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	The (9) dream, reality
The kids are grown up but (1) lives are worn	Chances thrown
whoa, oh!)	Nothing's free
How can one little street	Longing for, used to be
Swallow so many lives	Still it's hard
Chances thrown	Hard to see
Nothing's free	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
onging for, used to be	Chances thrown
Still it's hard	Nothing's free
Hard to see	Longing for, used to be
ragile lives, shattered dreams	Still it's hard
Whoa!)	Hard to see
lamie had a chance, (2) she (3)	Fragile lives, (10) dreams
lid (whoa, oh!)	
nstead she dropped out and had a couple of (4)	
whoa, oh!)	
Mark still (5) at home (6) he's got	



- 1. their
- 2. well
- 3. really
- 4. kids
- 5. lives
- 6. cause
- 7. just
- 8. hell
- 9. cruelest
- 10. shattered

Fill in the gaps