

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 (7) guitar and smokes a lot of	of pot
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Jay (8) suicide (whoa, oh	!)
And every kid on the whole 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 (1) up but (2) lives	Chances thrown	
are worn (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, (9) dreams	
Longing for, used to be	Chances thrown	
Still it's hard	Nothing's free	
Hard to see	Longing for, used to be	
Fragile lives, (3) dreams	Still it's hard	
(Whoa!)	Hard to see	
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)	Fragile lives, shattered dreams	
Instead she dropped out and had a (4) of kids		
(whoa, oh!)		
Mark (5) lives at (6) cause he's got		
no job (whoa, oh!)		



1. grown

- 2. their
- 3. shattered
- 4. couple
- 5. still
- 6. home
- 7. plays
- 8. committed
- 9. shattered

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