

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

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



1. young

- 2. damn
- 3. grown
- 4. little
- 5. shattered
- 6. lives
- 7. guitar
- 8. used

Fill in the gaps