

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) (8) and smokes a lot
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	of pot
And every kid on the whole damn (1) (whoa,	Jay committed (9) (whoa, oh!)
oh!)	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
Was gonna (2) it big and not be beat	What the hell is going on
Now the neighborhood's (3) and torn	The cruelest dream, reality
(whoa, oh!)	Chances thrown
The kids are grown up but their lives are (4) (whoa,	Nothing's free
oh!)	Longing for, used to be
How can one little street	Still it's hard
Swallow so (5) 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, (10) 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 (6) at home cause he's got no job	
(whoa, oh!)	



- 1. street
- 2. make
- 3. cracked
- 4. worn
- 5. many
- 6. lives
- 7. plays
- 8. guitar
- 9. suicide
- 10. used

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