

no job (whoa, oh!)

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

when we (1) young our future was so bright	He just (8) guitar 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 damn (2) (whoa,	What the hell is going on
oh!)	The cruelest dream, reality
Was gonna make it big and not be beat	Chances thrown
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	Nothing's free
The (3) are (4) up but	Longing for, used to be
(5) lives are worn (whoa, oh!)	Still it's hard
How can one little street	Hard to see
Swallow so many lives	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Chances thrown	Chances thrown
Nothing's free	Nothing's free
Longing for, used to be	Longing for, (9) to be
Still it's hard	Still it's hard
Hard to see	Hard to see
Fragile lives, shattered dreams	Fragile lives, shattered (10)
(Whoa!)	
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	
Mark (6) lives at (7) cause he's got	



- 1. were
- 2. street
- 3. kids
- 4. grown
- 5. their
- 6. still
- 7. home
- 8. plays
- 9. used
- 10. dreams

Fill in the gaps