

(whoa, oh!)

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

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



- 1. damn 2. make
- 3. really
- 4. lives
- 5. just
- 6. plays
- 7. guitar
- 8. dreams

Fill in the gaps

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