

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

Mark still lives at home cause he's got no job (whoa, oh!)

When we (1) young our future was so bright	He just (7) guitar and (8) a lot of
(whoa, oh!)	pot
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the whole damn (2) (whoa,	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
oh!)	What the hell is going on
Was gonna (3) it big and not be beat	The cruelest dream, reality
Now the neighborhood's cracked and (4) (whoa,	Chances thrown
oh!)	Nothing's free
The kids are grown up but their lives are worn (whoa, 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, used to be
Hard to see	Still it's hard
Fragile lives, shattered dreams	Hard to see
(Whoa!)	Fragile lives, (9) dreams
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of (6)	
(whoa, oh!)	



- 1. were 2. street
- 3. make
- 4. torn
- 5. many
- 6. kids
- 7. plays
- 8. smokes
- 9. shattered

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