

(whoa, oh!)

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

when we were young our future was so bright (whoa, on!)	He just (7) (8) and smokes a lot
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	of pot
And every kid on the whole (1) street (whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)
Was gonna make 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 (2) up but their lives are worn	The cruelest dream, reality
(whoa, oh!)	Chances thrown
How can one (3) street	Nothing's free
Swallow so many lives	Longing for, used to be
Chances thrown	Still it's hard
Nothing's free	Hard to see
Longing for, used to be	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Still it's hard	Chances thrown
Hard to see	Nothing's free
Fragile lives, shattered dreams	Longing for, used to be
(Whoa!)	Still it's hard
Jamie had a chance, (4) she (5)	Hard to see
did (whoa, oh!)	Fragile lives, shattered (9)
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	
Mark (6) lives at home cause he's got no job	



- 1. damn
- 2. grown
- 3. little
- 4. well
- 5. really
- 6. still
- 7. plays
- 8. guitar
- 9. dreams

Fill in the gaps