

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 plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the whole (1) street (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
Was gonna make it big and not be beat	What the hell is going on
Now the neighborhood's (2) and torn	The cruelest dream, reality
(whoa, oh!)	Chances thrown
The (3) are grown up but their lives are	Nothing's free
(4) (whoa, oh!)	Longing for, (7) to be
How can one little street	Still it's hard
Swallow so many lives	Hard to see
Chances thrown	Fragile lives, (8) dreams
Nothing's free	Chances thrown
Longing for, used to be	Nothing's free
Still it's hard	Longing for, (9) 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 (5) did (whoa,	
oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	
Mark still lives at home (6) he's got no job	
(whoa, oh!)	



- 1. damn
- 2. cracked
- 3. kids
- 4. worn
- 5. really
- 6. cause
- 7. used
- 8. shattered
- 9. used

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