

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	He just plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot
(2) (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 street (whoa, oh!)	What the hell is going on
Was gonna (3) it big and not be beat	The (7) dream, reality
Now the neighborhood's (4) and torn	Chances thrown
(whoa, oh!)	Nothing's free
The kids are grown up but their lives are worn (whoa, oh!)	Longing for, (8) to be
How can one (5) street	Still it's hard
Swallow so many 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, shattered dreams
Jamie had a chance, (6) she really did (whoa, oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	



- 1. were
- 2. bright
- 3. make
- 4. cracked
- 5. little
- 6. well
- 7. cruelest
- 8. used

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