

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 (8) guitar and (9) a lot of
The old (1) was so alive	pot
(whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)
And (2) kid on the (3) damn street	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
(whoa, oh!)	What the hell is going on
Was gonna make it big and not be beat	The cruelest 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, used 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, (6) to be	Nothing's free
Still it's hard	Longing for, (10) 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 really did (whoa, oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	
Mark still lives at home (7) he's got no job	
(whoa, oh!)	



1. neighborhood

- 2. every
- 3. whole
- 4. cracked
- 5. little
- 6. used
- 7. cause
- 8. plays
- 9. smokes
- 10. used

Fill in the gaps