

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 plays guitar and (5)	a lot of pot
(whoa, oh!)	Jay committed (6)	(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 (2) it big and not be beat	The cruelest dream, reality	
Now the neighborhood's (3) 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 (4) 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, well she really did (whoa, oh!)		
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. were
- 2. make
- 3. cracked
- 4. little
- 5. smokes
- 6. suicide