

no job (whoa, oh!)

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

When we were young our future was so (1)			He just (9)	guitar and smokes a lot of pot
(whoa, oh!)			Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)	
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)			Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)	
And (2)	kid on the whole (3)		What the hell is going or	1
(4) (whoa, oh!)			The cruelest dream, reality	
Was gonna make it big and not be beat			Chances thrown	
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (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 little 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 (10)	
Jamie had a chance, well she (5) did (whoa,				
oh!)				
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of (6)				
(whoa, oh!)				
Mark (7)	ives at home (8)	he's got		



- 1. bright
- 2. every
- 3. damn
- 4. street
- 5. really
- 6. kids
- ...
- 7. still
- 8. cause
- 9. plays
- 10. dreams

Fill in the gaps