

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

When we were young our future was so bright (whoa, on!)		He just plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot	
The old (1)	was so alive	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)	
(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 (2) make it big and not be be	at	The cruelest dream, reality	
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)		Chances thrown	
The (3) are (4) up but	their lives are	Nothing's free	
(5) (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, (9)	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, (10)	_ dreams
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa,	oh!)		
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of	(6)		
(whoa, oh!)			
Mark (7) (8) at hor	me cause he's		
got no job (whoa, oh!)			



1. neighborhood

- 2. gonna
- 3. kids
- 4. grown
- 5. worn
- 6. kids
- 7. still
- 8. lives
- 9. shattered
- 10. shattered

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