

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 plays (7) and smokes a lot of pot
The old neighborhood was so (1) (whoa, oh!)	Jay (8) (9) (whoa,
And every kid on the whole damn street (whoa, oh!)	oh!)
Was gonna (2) it big and not be beat	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	What the (10) is going on
The kids are grown up but their lives are worn (whoa, oh!)	The cruelest dream, reality
How can one (3) street	Chances thrown
Swallow so (4) lives	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	Chances thrown
Fragile lives, shattered dreams	Nothing's free
(Whoa!)	Longing for, used to be
Jamie had a chance, (5) she really did (whoa, oh!)	Still it's hard
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	Hard to see
Mark still lives at (6) cause he's got no job (whoa, oh!)	Fragile lives, shattered dreams



- 1. alive
- 2. make
- 3. little
- 4. many
- 5. well
- 6. home
- 7. guitar
- 8. committed
- 9. suicide
- 10. hell

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