

(whoa, oh!)

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

When we (1) young our future was so bright	He just plays (6) and smokes a lot of pot
whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)
The old (2) was so alive	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
whoa, oh!)	What the (7) is going on
And every kid on the whole damn street (whoa, oh!)	The (8) dream, reality
Vas gonna (3) 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
onging 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 (9)
lamie had a chance, (4) she really did (whoa, oh!)	
nstead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	
Mark still (5) at home cause he's got no job	



- 1. were
- 2. neighborhood
- 3. make
- 4. well
- 5. lives
- 6. guitar
- 7. hell
- 8. cruelest
- 9. dreams

Fill in the gaps