

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

When we were young our future was so bright (whoa, oh!)	He just plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Jay committed (7) (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the whole damn street (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
Was gonna make it big and not be beat	What the hell is (8) on
Now the neighborhood's cracked and (1) (whoa,	The cruelest dream, reality
oh!)	Chances thrown
The kids are grown up but their (2) are worn	Nothing's free
(whoa, oh!)	Longing for, (9) to be
How can one little street	Still it's hard
Swallow so (3) lives	Hard to see
Chances thrown	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Nothing's free	Chances thrown
Longing for, (4) 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 (5) did (whoa,	
oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a (6) of kids	
(whoa, oh!)	
Mark still lives at home cause he's got no job (whoa, oh!)	



- 1. torn
- 2. lives
- 3. many
- 4. used
- 5. really
- 6. couple
- 7. suicide
- 8. going
- 9. used

Fill in the gaps