

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

Mark still lives at home cause he's got no job (whoa, oh!)

When we were (1) our future was so bright	He just plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot
(whoa, oh!)	Jay committed (6) (whoa, oh!
The old neighborhood was so (2) (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and (7) (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the (3) damn street (whoa, oh!)	What the (8) is going on
Was gonna make it big and not be beat	The cruelest dream, reality
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	Chances thrown
The kids are grown up but their lives are worn (whoa, oh!)	Nothing's free
How can one (4) street	Longing for, used to be
Swallow so many lives	Still it's hard
Chances thrown	Hard to see
Nothing's free	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Longing for, (5) to be	Chances thrown
Still it's hard	Nothing's free
Hard to see	Longing for, (9) to be
Fragile lives, shattered dreams	Still it's hard
(Whoa!)	Hard to see
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)	



1. young

- 2. alive
- 3. whole
- 4. little
- 5. used
- 6. suicide
- 7. died
- 8. hell
- 9. used

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