

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



1. gonna

- 2. torn
- 3. kids
- 4. worn
- 5. little
- 6. shattered
- 7. still
- 8. guitar
- 9. used

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