

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

when we were young our future was so bright (whoa, on!)	He just plays (7) 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 (1) (whoa,	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
oh!)	What the hell 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 (2) are grown up but their lives are worn	Nothing's free
(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
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, (3) dreams	Hard to see
(Whoa!)	Fragile lives, (8) dreams
Jamie had a chance, well she (4) did (whoa,	
oh!)	
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of (5)	
(whoa, oh!)	
Mark still (6) at home cause he's got no job	
(whoa, oh!)	



- 1. street
- 2. kids
- 3. shattered
- 4. really
- 5. kids
- 6. lives
- 7. guitar
- 8. shattered

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