

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 young our (1) was so bright	He just plays guitar and (9)	a lot of pot
(whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)	
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)	
And every kid on the whole damn (2) (whoa,	What the hell is going on	
ph!)	The cruelest dream, reality	
Nas gonna make 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 (3) are	Longing for, used to be	
(4) (whoa, oh!)	Still it's hard	
How can one (5) street	Hard to see	
Swallow so many lives	Fragile lives, (10)	_ dreams
Chances thrown	Chances thrown	
Nothing's free	Nothing's free	
_onging for, (6) to be	Longing for, used to be	
Still it's hard	Still it's hard	
Hard to see	Hard to see	
Fragile lives, shattered dreams	Fragile lives, shattered dreams	
(Whoa!)		
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)		
nstead she (7) out and had a couple of		
(8) (whoa, oh!)		



- 1. future
- 2. street
- 3. lives
- 4. worn
- 5. little
- 6. used
- 7. dropped
- 8. kids
- 9. smokes
- 10. shattered

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