

## 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 vound our (1)	Lie (7) playe guiter and (0)
When we were young our (1) was so bright	He (7) plays guitar and (8) a lot of
(whoa, oh!)	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 (2) it big and not be beat	What the hell is going on
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	The (9) dream, reality
The kids are (4) up but (5) lives	Chances thrown
are worn (whoa, oh!)	Nothing's free
How can one (6) 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, used to be	Chances thrown
Still it's hard	Nothing's free
Hard to see	Longing for, used 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. future
- 2. gonna
- 3. make
- 4. grown
- 5. their
- 6. little
- 7. just
- 8. smokes
- 9. cruelest

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