

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 guitar and smokes a lot of po
The old neighborhood was so (1) (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 gonna make it big and not be beat	What the hell is (8) on
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	The cruelest dream, reality
The kids are (2) up but their (3)	Chances thrown
are worn (whoa, oh!)	Nothing's free
How can one little street	Longing for, (9) 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, (4) she really did (whoa, oh!)	Fragile lives, shattered (10)
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of (5)	
(whoa, oh!)	
Mark (6) lives at (7) cause he's got	
no job (whoa, oh!)	



- 1. alive
- 2. grown
- 3. lives
- 4. well
- 5. kids
- 6. still
- 7. home
- 8. going
- 9. used
- 10. dreams

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