

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 pot	
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Jay (9)	suicide (whoa, oh!
And every kid on the whole damn street (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and (10)	(whoa, oh!)
Was gonna (1) 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 kids are (3) up but (4)	Nothing's free	
(5) are worn (whoa, oh!)	Longing for, used to be	
How can one (6) 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, shattered dreams	Hard to see	
(Whoa!)	Fragile lives, shattered dreams	
Jamie had a chance, well she (7) did (whoa,		
oh!)		
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)		
Mark still lives at (8) cause he's got no job (whoa,		
oh!)		



- 1. make
- 2. torn
- 3. grown
- 4. their
- 5. lives
- 6. little
- 7. really
- 8. home
- 9. committed
- 10. died

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