

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

When we were young our future was so (1)	He just plays guitar and (8)	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 (2) damn	What the hell is (9) on	
(3) (whoa, oh!)	The cruelest dream, reality	
Was 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 (4) up but (5) lives	Longing for, used to be	
are worn (whoa, oh!)	Still it's hard	
How can one little street	Hard to see	
Swallow so many lives	Fragile lives, (10)	_ dreams
Chances thrown	Chances thrown	
Nothing's free	Nothing's free	
Longing for, used to be	Longing for, used to be	
Still it's hard	Still it's hard	
Hard to see	Hard to see	
Fragile lives, (6) dreams	Fragile lives, shattered dreams	
(Whoa!)		
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)		
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)		
Mark (7) lives at home cause he's got no job		
(whoa, oh!)		



- 1. bright
- 2. whole
- 3. street
- 4. grown
- 5. their
- 6. shattered
- 7. still
- 8. smokes
- 9. going
- 10. shattered

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