

(whoa, oh!)

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

When we (1) young our future was so bright	He (5) plays (6) and smokes a lot
(whoa, oh!)	of pot
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Jay committed suicide (whoa, oh!)
And every kid on the whole (2) street (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and (7) (whoa, oh!)
Was gonna make it big and not be beat	What the (8) is going on
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	The cruelest dream, reality
The kids are grown up but their lives are worn (whoa, oh!)	Chances thrown
How can one little street	Nothing's free
Swallow so many lives	Longing for, (9) 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	Chances thrown
Hard to see	Nothing's free
Fragile lives, shattered dreams	Longing for, used to be
(Whoa!)	Still it's hard
Jamie had a chance, well she really did (whoa, oh!)	Hard to see
Instead she (3) out and had a couple of	Fragile lives, shattered dreams
kids (whoa, oh!)	
Mark (4) lives at home cause he's got no job	



- 1. were
- 2. damn
- 3. dropped
- 4. still
- 5. just
- 6. guitar
- 7. died
- 8. hell
- 9. used

Fill in the gaps