

Fill in the gaps

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

When we were young our future was so bright (whoa, oh!)	He just plays guitar and (7)	a lot of pot
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Jay committed (8)	(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 going on	
Now the neighborhood's (1) and torn	The cruelest dream, reality	
(whoa, oh!)	Chances thrown	
The kids are grown up but (2) lives are worn	Nothing's free	
(whoa, oh!)	Longing for, (9) to be	
How can one little 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, (3) 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, (4) she really did (whoa, oh!)		
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids (whoa, oh!)		
Mark (5) lives at (6) cause he's got		
no job (whoa, oh!)		



Answer 1. cracked

- 2. their
- 3. used
- 4. well
- 5. still
- 6. home
- 7. smokes
- 8. suicide
- 9. used

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