

## Fill in the gaps

## The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

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



- 1. young
- 2. future
- 3. damn
- 4. shattered
- 5. well
- 6. home
- 7. died
- 8. used

## Fill in the gaps