

The Kids Aren't Alright by The Offspring

When we were (1) our future was so bright	He just plays guitar and (6) a lot of pot
(whoa, oh!)	Jay (7) suicide (whoa, oh!)
The old neighborhood was so alive (whoa, oh!)	Brandon OD'd and died (whoa, oh!)
And (2) kid on the whole damn street (whoa,	What the (8) is going on
oh!)	The cruelest dream, reality
Was (3) make it big and not be beat	Chances thrown
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	Nothing's free
The kids are grown up but their lives are worn (whoa, oh!)	Longing for, used 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, 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 really did (whoa, oh!)	
Instead she (4) out and had a	
(5) of kids (whoa, oh!)	
Mark still lives at home cause he's got no job (whoa, oh!)	



- 1. young
- 2. every
- 3. gonna
- 4. dropped
- 5. couple
- 6. smokes
- 7. committed
- 8. hell

Fill in the gaps