

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 suicide (whoa, oh!)	
And every kid on the whole (1) 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 cracked and torn (whoa, oh!)	The cruelest dream, reality	
The kids are grown up but their (2) are worn	Chances thrown	
(whoa, oh!)	Nothing's free	
How can one little street	Longing for, (8) to be	
Swallow so (3) lives	Still it's hard	
Chances thrown	Hard to see	
Nothing's free	Fragile lives, (9)	_ dreams
Longing for, used 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	
(Whoa!)	Hard to see	
Jamie had a chance, (4) she really did (whoa, oh!)	Fragile lives, shattered dreams	
Instead she (5) out and had a couple of		
kids (whoa, oh!)		
Mark still (6) at home cause he's got no job		
(whoa, oh!)		



- 1. damn
- 2. lives
- 3. many
- 4. well
- 5. dropped
- 6. lives
- 7. smokes
- 8. used
- 9. shattered

Fill in the gaps