

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'	Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away
A poor little (1) (2) is born in the	He (6) a gun, steals a car, (7) to run
ghetto	but he don't get far
And his mama (3) 'cause if there's one thing that	And his mama cries
she don't need	As a crowd gathers 'round an (8) young man
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto	Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?	As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day	Another little baby child is born in the ghetto
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	And his mama cries
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?	
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC
Plays in the street as the (4) wind blows in the	
ghetto	
And his hunger burns, so he starts to roam the streets at night	
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to	
(5) in the ghetto	



- 1. baby
- 2. child
- 3. cries
- 4. cold
- 5. fight
- 6. buys
- 7. tries
- 8. angry

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