

## Fill in the gaps

\_\_\_\_\_ flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin' As the (1)\_\_\_ Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far And his mama cries 'cause if there's one (2)\_\_\_\_ And his mama cries (3)\_\_\_\_\_ she don't need As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man It's another (4)\_\_\_\_\_ mouth to feed in the ghetto Face down on the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_ a gun in People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand? his hand in the ghetto Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin' Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see? Another little baby child is born in the ghetto Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way? And his mama cries Well the world turns and a (5)\_\_\_\_ little boy with a ©SONY/ATV (10)\_\_\_\_\_ LLC runny nose Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto And his (6)\_\_\_\_\_ burns, so he starts to roam the \_\_\_\_\_ at night (7)\_\_\_

And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the ghetto



- 1. snow
- 2. thing
- 3. that
- 4. hungry
- 5. hungry
- 6. hunger
- 7. streets
- 8. street
- 9. with
- 10. SONGS

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