

## Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies	And his hunger burns
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'	so he starts to roam the (4) at night
A poor little baby child is born	and he learns how to steal
In the ghetto	and he learns how to fight
And his mama cries	In the ghetto
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need	Then one night in desperation
it's another hungry mouth to feed	a (5) man breaks away
In the ghetto	He buys a gun, steals a car,
People, don't you understand	tries to run, but he don't get far
the child (1) a helping hand	And his mama cries
or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day	As a crowd (6) 'round an angry
Take a look at you and me,	(7) man
are we too blind to see,	face (8) on the street (9) a gun in his
do we simply (2) our heads	hand
and look the other way	In the ghetto
Well the world turns	As her young man dies,
and a hungry (3) boy with a runny nose	on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',
plays in the street as the cold wind blows	another little baby (10) is born
In the ghetto	In the ghetto



- 1. needs
- 2. turn
- 3. little
- 4. streets
- 5. young
- 6. gathers
- 7. young
- 8. down
- 9. with
- 10. child

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