

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing (1)
she don't need
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day
Take a (2) at you and me, are we too blind to see?
Do we simply (3) our heads and look the other
way?
Well the world turns and a hungry (4) boy with
a runny nose
Plays in the (5) as the cold wind
(6) 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 fight in the
ghetto

Then one night in (7) a young
man breaks away
He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far
And his mama cries
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
As her young man dies on a cold and gray
(8) mornin'
Another (9) baby child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries
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- 1. that
- 2. look
- 3. turn
- 4. little
- 5. street
- 6. blows
- 7. desperation
- 8. Chicago
- 9. little

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