

## Fill in the gaps

As	the si	now flies on	a cold and gray C	Chicago morni	in'
Α	(1)	(	2)	(3)	_ child is
born in the ghetto					
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't					
ne	ed				
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto					
Pe	eople,	don't you	(4)		the child
needs a helping hand?					
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day					
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?					
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?					
W	ell the	(5)	(6)	and a l	nungry little
bo	y (7)_	a	runny nose		
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto					
Ar	nd his l	hunger burn	ıs, so he starts to ı	roam the stre	ets at night
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the					
gh	etto				

Then one night in desperation 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 (8) gathers 'round an angry young man						
Face down on the street with a gun in his (9) in th						
ghetto						
As her young man dies on a cold and gray						
(10) mornin'						
Another little baby child is born in the ghetto						
And his mama cries						
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- 1. poor
- 2. little
- 3. baby
- 4. understand
- 5. world
- 6. turns
- 7. with
- 8. crowd
- 9. hand
- 10. Chicago

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