

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies		
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'		
A (1) little baby child is born		
In the ghetto		
And his (2) cries		
'cause if there's one thing that 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 look at you and me,		
are we too blind to see,		
do we simply turn our heads		
and (3) the (4) way		
Well the (5) turns		
and a hungry little boy with a runny nose		
plays in the street as the cold wind blows		
In the ghetto		

And his (6)	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 desperati	on	
a young man breaks away		
He buys a gun, steals a car	,	
tries to run, but he don't get	far	
And his (7) cries	í	
As a crowd gathers 'round a	an angry young man	
face down on the street (8)	a gun in his hand	
In the ghetto		
As her young man dies,		
on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',		
another little (9)	child is born	
In the (10)		



- 1. poor
- 2. mama
- 3. look
- 4. other
- 5. world
- 6. hunger
- 7. mama
- 8. with
- 9. baby
- 10. ghetto

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