

Fill in the gaps

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



1. poor

- 2. angry
- 3. look
- 4. street
- 5. mama
- 6. little
- 7. baby
- 8. child
- 9. ghetto

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