

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. gray
- 2. child
- 3. look
- 4. look
- 5. cold
- 6. learns
- 7. crowd
- 8. dies
- 9. baby
- 10. SONGS

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