

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. feed
- 2. needs
- 3. turn
- 4. with
- 5. runny
- 6. blows
- 7. streets
- 8. tries
- 9. hand

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