

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. flies
- 2. cries
- 3. thing
- 4. needs
- 5. hungry
- 6. roam
- 7. mama
- 8. angry
- 9. down
- 10. hand

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