

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. snow
- 2. angry
- 3. turn
- 4. street
- 5. hunger
- 6. buys
- 7. crowd
- 8. baby
- 9. ghetto

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