

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies	And his hunger burns
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'	so he starts to (6) the (7) a
A poor little baby child is born	night
In the ghetto	and he learns how to steal
And his mama cries	and he learns how to fight
'cause if there's one (1) (2) she don't	In the ghetto
need	Then one night in desperation
it's another hungry mouth to feed	a young man breaks away
In the ghetto	He buys 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 (3) (4) man	As a crowd gathers 'round an angry (8) man
some day	face down on the street with a gun in his hand
Take a (5) at you and me,	In the ghetto
are we too blind to see,	As her (9) man dies,
do we simply turn our heads	on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',
and look the other way	another little baby child is born
Well the world turns	In the ghetto
and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	
plays in the street as the cold wind blows	
In the ghetto	



- 1. thing
- 2. that
- 3. angry
- 4. young
- 5. look
- 6. roam
- 7. streets
- 8. young
- 9. young

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