

Fill in the gaps

| As the (1) flies |
|---|
| On a cold and gray Chicago mornin' |
| A poor little baby child is born |
| In the ghetto |
| And his mama cries |
| 'cause if there's one thing that she don't need |
| it's another hungry (2) to feed |
| In the ghetto |
| People, don't you understand |
| the child needs a (3) hand |
| or he'll grow to be an angry (4) man some day |
| Take a (5) at you and me, |
| are we too blind to see, |
| do we simply (6) our heads |
| and (7) the other way |
| Well the world turns |
| and a hungry little boy (8) a runny nose |
| plays in the street as the cold 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 learns how to fight In the ghetto Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far And his mama cries As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man face down on the street with a gun in his hand In the ghetto As her young man dies, on a cold and gray Chicago mornin', another little baby child is born In the ghetto



- 1. snow
- 2. mouth
- 3. helping
- 4. young
- 5. look
- 6. turn
- 7. look
- 8. with

Fill in the gaps