

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a (1) and (2)	Then one night in desperation a (7) man breaks
Chicago mornin'	away
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto	He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far
And his (3) cries 'cause if there's one thing	And his mama cries
(4) she don't need	As a (8) gathers 'round an angry young man
t's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto	Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?	As her young man (9) on a cold and gray Chicago
Or he'll grow to be an angry (5) man some day	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 turn our heads and look the other way?	And his (10) cries
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto	©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC
And his (6) 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	



1. cold

- 2. gray
- 3. mama
- 4. that
- 5. young
- 6. hunger
- 7. young
- 8. crowd
- 9. dies
- 10. mama

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