

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'						
A poor little baby (1) is (2) in the	brea					
ghetto	He b					
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't						
need	As a					
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto						
People, don't you understand the (3) needs a	As					
helping hand?	(8)_					
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day						
Take a (4) at you and me, are we too blind to see?	the (
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?						
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						
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	(5)		. in	desper	ation	а	young	mar
break	s awa	у							
He bu	ıys a g	jun, stea	ls a car,	tries	to run, b	ut he	doı	n't get f	ar
And h	nis mai	ma cries							
As a	crowd	gathers	round a	n ang	gry (6)_			_ mar	1
Face	down	on the s	treet with	a g	un in his	hand	in t	he ghe	tto
As h	er (7	7)		man	dies or	n a c	old	and o	gray
(8)			mornin	'					
Anoth	ner (9))		baby	/ (10)			_ is bo	orn ir
the gl	netto								
And h	nis mai	ma cries							
	102;e	VTA/Y	SONGS	LLC					



- 1. child
- 2. born
- 3. child
- 4. look
- 5. night
- 6. young
- 7. young
- 8. Chicago
- 9. little
- 10. child

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