

Fill in the gaps

As the (1) flies on a (2) and gray	Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away
Chicago mornin'	He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto	And his mama cries
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't	As a crowd gathers 'round an angry (8) man
need	Face down on the (9) with a gun in his hand
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto	in the ghetto
People, don't you (3) the child	As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
needs a helping hand?	Another little baby child is born in the ghetto
Or he'll (4) to be an angry young man some day	And his mama cries
Take a (5) at you and me, are we too blind to see?	
Do we simply turn our heads and (6) the other	©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC
way?	
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a	
(7) 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	



- 1. snow
- 2. cold
- 3. understand
- 4. grow
- 5. look
- 6. look
- 7. runny
- 8. young
- 9. street

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