

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a (1) and gray Chicago	Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away
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 (2)	As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
she don't need	Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto	As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?	Another (7) baby (8) is born in
Or he'll grow to be an (3) young man	the ghetto
(4) day	And his mama cries
Take a look at you and me, are we too (5) to	
see?	©SONY/ATV (9) LLC
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?	
Well the world turns and a hungry (6) 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	



- 1. cold
- 2. that
- 3. angry
- 4. some
- 5. blind
- 6. little
- 7. little
- 8. child
- 9. SONGS

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