

Fill in the gaps

As the snow (1) on a cold 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 (2) 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 (8) 'round an angry young man
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 little baby child is born in the ghetto
Or he'll grow to be an angry (3) man some day	And his (9) cries
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?	©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC
Well the world turns and a (4) little boy with a	
runny nose	
Plays in the (5) as the cold wind	
(6) in the ghetto	
And his hunger burns, so he starts to roam the streets at night	
And he (7) how to steal and he learns how to	
fight in the ghetto	



- 2. poor
- 3. young
- 4. hungry
- 5. street
- 6. blows
- 7. learns
- 8. gathers
- 9. mama

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