

## Fill in the gaps

As the (1) flies	Α
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'	S
A poor little baby (2) is born	а
In the ghetto	а
And his mama cries	lr
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need	Т
it's another hungry mouth to feed	а
In the ghetto	F
People, don't you understand	tr
the child needs a helping hand	Α
or he'll grow to be an (3) young man some day	Α
Take a look at you and me,	fa
are we too blind to see,	Ir
do we simply turn our heads	Α
and look the other way	0
Well the (4) turns	а
and a hungry little boy (5) a runny nose	Ir
plays in the street as the cold (6) 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
n the ghetto
Then one night in desperation
a young man breaks away
He buys a gun, steals a car,
tries to run, but he don't get far
And his (7) cries
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
face down on the street (8) a gun in his hand
n the ghetto
As her young man dies,
on a cold and (9) Chicago mornin',
another little baby child is born
n the ghetto



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. snow
- 2. child
- 3. angry
- 4. world
- 5. with
- 6. wind
- 7. mama
- 8. with
- 9. gray