

Fill in the gaps

As the show files	And his hunger burns
On a cold and (1) Chicago mornin'	so he starts to roam the streets at night
A poor little baby child is born	and he (7) how to steal
In the ghetto	and he learns how to fight
And his mama cries	In the ghetto
'cause if there's one thing (2) she don't need	Then one night in desperation
it's another hungry mouth to feed	a young man breaks away
In the ghetto	He buys a gun, steals a car,
People, don't you understand	tries to run, but he don't get far
the child needs a helping hand	And his mama cries
or he'll grow to be an angry young man (3) day	As a crowd (8) 'round an (9)
Take a look at you and me,	young man
are we too blind to see,	face down on the street with a gun in his hand
do we (4) turn our heads	In the ghetto
and look the other way	As her young man dies,
Well the world turns	on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',
and a hungry little boy with a (5) nose	another little baby child is born
plays in the street as the cold (6) blows	In the ghetto
In the ghetto	



1. gray

- 2. that
- 3. some
- 4. simply
- 5. runny
- 6. wind
- 7. learns
- 8. gathers
- 9. angry

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