

Fill in the gaps

As the show files	And his (8) burns
On a cold and gray (1) mornin'	so he starts to roam the streets at night
A poor little baby child is born	and he learns how to steal
In the ghetto	and he learns how to fight
And his (2) cries	In the ghetto
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need	Then one night in desperation
it's another (3) 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 (4) to be an angry young man some day	As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
Take a look at you and me,	face down on the street with a gun in his hand
are we too blind to see,	In the ghetto
do we simply (5) our heads	As her young man dies,
and (6) the other way	on a (9) and gray Chicago mornin',
Well the world turns	another little baby child is born
and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	In the (10)
plays in the street as the (7) wind blows	
In the ghetto	



- 1. Chicago
- 2. mama
- 3. hungry
- 4. grow
- 5. turn
- 6. look
- 7. cold
- 8. hunger
- 9. cold
- 10. ghetto

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