

Fill in the gaps

As the (1) (2) on a cold and gray	Then one night in (5) a
Chicago mornin'	(6) man breaks away
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto	He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing (3)	And his mama cries
she don't need	As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto	Face down on the (7) (8) a gun in
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?	his hand in the ghetto
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day	As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	Another (9) baby (10) is born in
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?	the ghetto
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	And his mama cries
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	©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC
And he (4) how to steal and he learns how to	
fight in the ghetto	



- 1. snow
- 2. flies
- 3. that
- 4. learns
- 5. desperation
- 6. young
- 7. street
- 8. with
- 9. little
- 10. child

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