

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a (1) 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 poor little baby (2) 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 gathers 'round an angry young man
need	Face down on the street (7) a gun in his hand in
It's another hungry (3) to feed in the ghetto	the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?	As her young man dies on a cold and (8) Chicago
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day	mornin'
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	Another little baby child is (9) in the ghetto
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?	And his mama cries
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	
Plays in the street as the cold (4) blows in the	©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC
ghetto	
And his hunger burns, so he starts to (5) the	
(6) at night	
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the	
ghetto	



- 1. cold
- 2. child
- 3. mouth
- 4. wind
- 5. roam
- 6. streets
- 7. with
- 8. gray
- 9. born

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