

## Fill in the gaps

As the show files		
On a (1) and gray Chicago mornin'		
A (2) little (3) child is born		
In the ghetto		
And his mama cries		
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need		
it's (4) hungry mouth to feed		
In the ghetto		
People, don't you understand		
the (5) needs a helping hand		
or he'll grow to be an angry (6) man some day		
Take a look at you and me,		
are we too blind to see,		
do we simply turn our heads		
and look the other way		
Well the world turns		
and a hungry little boy (7) a runny nose		
plays in the street as the cold wind blows		
In the ahetto		

And his (8)	burns	
so he starts to roam the streets at night		
and he learns how to steal		
and he learns how to fight		
In the ghetto		
Then one night in desperat	ion	
a young man breaks away		
He buys a gun, steals a car	٢,	
tries to run, but he don't get	t far	
And his mama cries		
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young mar		
face down on the street with a gun in his hand		
In the ghetto		
As her young man dies,		
on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',		
another (9)	baby child is born	
In the ahetto		



- 1. cold
- 2. poor
- 3. baby
- 4. another
- 5. child
- 6. young
- 7. with
- 8. hunger
- 9. little

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