

Fill in the gaps

'round an

mornin' and he (14) how to steal A poor little baby child is born and he learns how to fight In the ghetto In the ghetto And his mama cries Then one (15) in desperation 'cause if there's one (4) that she don't need a (16) man breaks away it's (5) (6) mouth to feed He (17) a gun, steals a car, In the ghetto People, don't you understand And his mama cries	As the show files	And his nunger burns
A poor little baby child is born In the ghetto And his mama cries 'cause if there's one (4) that she don't need it's (5) (6) mouth to feed Then one (15) man breaks away it's (5) (6) mouth to feed He (17) a gun, steals a car, In the ghetto People, don't you understand the child needs a (7) hand or he'll grow to be an angry (8) man some day Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see, do we (9) turn our heads and look the other way won a cold and (20) Chicago mornin', Well the world turns and a (10) little boy with a runny nose plays in the (11) as the cold (12) blows	On a (1) and (2) (3)	so he starts to (13) the streets at night
In the ghetto And his mama cries Then one (15) in desperation a (16) man breaks away it's (5) (6) mouth to feed In the ghetto He (17) a gun, steals a car, In the ghetto People, don't you understand the child needs a (7) hand or he'll grow to be an angry (8) man some day Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see, do we (9) turn our heads and look the other way Well the world turns and a (10) little boy with a runny nose plays in the (11) as the cold (12) In the ghetto Then one (15) in desperation a (16) man breaks away He (17) a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far And his mama cries (18) young man face down on the street with a gun in his hand In the ghetto As her young man dies, on a cold and (20) Chicago mornin', another (21) baby child is born In the (22) blows	mornin'	and he (14) how to steal
And his mama cries cause if there's one (4) that she don't need it's (5) (6) mouth to feed In the ghetto People, don't you understand the child needs a (7) hand or he'll grow to be an angry (8) man some day Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see, do we (9) turn our heads and look the other way Well the world turns and a (10) little boy with a runny nose plays in the (11) as gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far And his mama cries As a crowd (18) (19) young man face down on the street with a gun in his hand In the ghetto As her young man dies, on a cold and (20) Chicago mornin', another (21) baby child is born In the (22) blows	A poor little baby child is born	and he learns how to fight
'cause if there's one (4) that she don't need it's (5) (6) mouth to feed He (17) a gun, steals a car, In the ghetto tries to run, but he don't get far People, don't you understand And his mama cries the child needs a (7) hand As a crowd (18) or he'll grow to be an angry (8) man some day (19) 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 (9) turn our heads As her young man dies, on a cold and (20) Chicago mornin', Well the world turns another (21) baby child is born and a (10) little boy with a runny nose plays in the (11) as the cold (12) blows	In the ghetto	In the ghetto
it's (5) (6) mouth to feed	And his mama cries	Then one (15) in desperation
In the ghetto People, don't you understand the child needs a (7) hand or he'll grow to be an angry (8) man some day Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see, do we (9) turn our heads and look the other way Well the world turns and a (10) little boy with a runny nose plays in the (11) as the cold (12) blows Tries to run, but he don't get far And his mama cries As a crowd (18) As a crowd (18) As a crowd (18) face down on the street with a gun in his hand In the ghetto As her young man dies, on a cold and (20) Chicago mornin', another (21) baby child is born In the (22) blows	'cause if there's one (4) that she don't need	a (16) man breaks away
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Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see, do we (9) turn our heads and look the other way Well the world turns and a (10) little boy with a runny nose plays in the (11) as the cold (12) blows face down on the street with a gun in his hand In the ghetto As her young man dies, on a cold and (20) Chicago mornin', another (21) baby child is born In the (22) blows	the child needs a (7) hand	As a crowd (18) 'ro
are we too blind to see, do we (9) turn our heads As her young man dies, on a cold and (20) Chicago mornin', Well the world turns and a (10) little boy with a runny nose plays in the (11) as the cold (12) blows	or he'll grow to be an angry (8) man some day	(19) young man
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and look the other way On a cold and (20) Chicago mornin', Well the world turns another (21) baby child is born and a (10) little boy with a runny nose plays in the (11) as the cold (12) blows	are we too blind to see,	In the ghetto
Well the world turns and a (10) little boy with a runny nose plays in the (11) as the cold (12) blows another (21) baby child is born In the (22) blows	do we (9) turn our heads	As her young man dies,
and a (10) little boy with a runny nose In the (22) blows	and look the other way	on a cold and (20) Chicago mornin',
plays in the (11) as the cold (12) blows	Well the world turns	another (21) baby child is born
blows	and a (10) little boy with a runny nose	In the (22)
	plays in the (11) as the cold (12)	
In the ghetto	blows	
	In the ghetto	



1. cold

- 2. gray
- 3. Chicago
- 4. thing
- 5. another
- 6. hungry
- 7. helping
- 8. young
- 9. simply
- 10. hungry
- 11. street
- 12. wind
- 13. roam
- 14. learns
- 15. night
- 16. young
- 17. buys
- 18. gathers
- 19. angry
- 20. gray
- 21. little
- 22. ghetto

Fill in the gaps