

## Fill in the gaps

As the (1) files
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
A poor little baby child is born
In the ghetto
And his mama cries
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need
it's another hungry mouth to feed
In the ghetto
People, don't you understand
the child needs a helping hand
or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day
Take a look at you and me,
are we too blind to see,
do we (2) turn our heads
and look the (3) way
Well the world turns
and a hungry little boy (4) a runny nose
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 and he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight In the ghetto Then one night in desperation a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ man breaks away He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far And his mama cries \_\_\_\_ gathers 'round an (7)\_\_\_ As a (6)\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ man face down on the street (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a gun in his hand In the ghetto As her young man dies, on a cold and gray Chicago mornin', another little baby child is born In the ghetto



- 1. snow
- 2. simply
- 3. other
- 4. with
- 5. young
- 6. crowd
- 7. angry
- 8. young
- 9. with

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