

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies		
On a (1) and gray Chicago mornin'		
A poor little (2) child is born		
In the ghetto		
And his (3) cries		
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need		
it's another (4) 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 simply turn our heads		
and look the other way		
Well the (5) turns		
and a hungry little boy with a runny nose		
plays in the (6) as the cold wind blows		
In the ghetto		

And his hunger burns			
so he (7)	to roam the streets	at nigh	
and he learns how to steal			
and he learns how to fight			
In the ghetto			
Then one (8)	_ in desperation		
a young man breaks away			
He (9) a gun,	(10)	a car,	
tries to run, but he don't get far			
And his mama cries			
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry 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 gray Chicago mornin',			
another little baby child is born			
In the ghetto			



- 1. cold
- 2. baby
- 3. mama
- 4. hungry
- 5. world
- 6. street
- 7. starts
- 8. night
- 9. buys
- 10. steals

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