

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies 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 (1)	
she don't need	
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto	
People, don't you (2)	the
(3) 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 world (4) and a hungry little boy	with a
runny nose	
Plays in the street as the cold wind (5)	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
(6) in the ghetto	

Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away
He buys a gun, steals 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 (7) man (8) on a cold an
gray Chicago mornin'
Another (9) baby (10) is born i
the ghetto
And his mama cries
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- 1. that
- 2. understand
- 3. child
- 4. turns
- 5. blows
- 6. fight
- 7. young
- 8. dies
- 9. little
- 10. child

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