

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 that she don't
need
It's another (1) mouth to feed in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?
Or he'll grow to be an (2) young man some day
Take a look at you and me, are we too (3) to
see?
Do we simply turn our (4) and look the other
way?
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy (5) a
runny nose
Plays in the street as the cold wind (6) in the
ghetto
And his hunger burns, so he (7) to roam the
streets at night
And he learns how to (8) and he learns how to
fight in the ghetto

Then	one	night	in	desperation	а	young	man	
(9)		av	vay					
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 o	down o	n the (1	0)		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								
And hi	s mam	a cries						
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- 1. hungry
- 2. angry
- 3. blind
- 4. heads
- 5. with
- 6. blows
- 7. starts
- 8. steal
- 9. breaks
- 10. street

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