

Fill in the gaps

| As the snow (1) on a cold and (2) | Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away |
|--|---|
| Chicago mornin' | He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far |
| A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto | And his mama cries |
| And his mama (3) 'cause if there's one thing that | As a crowd (10) 'round an angry young |
| she don't need | man |
| It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto | Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto |
| People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand? | As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin' |
| Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day | Another little baby child is born in the ghetto |
| Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see? | And his mama cries |
| Do we simply turn our heads and (4) the other | |
| way? | ©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC |
| Well the world turns and a (5) little boy with a | |
| runny nose | |
| Plays in the street as the cold wind (6) in the | |
| ghetto | |
| And his (7) burns, so he starts to | |
| (8) the streets at night | |
| And he learns how to steal and he learns how to | |
| (9) in the ghetto | |
| | |



- 1. flies
- 2. gray
- 3. cries
- 4. look
- 5. hungry
- 6. blows
- 7. hunger
- 8. roam
- 9. fight
- 10. gathers

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