

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 (2) mouth	n to feed
In the ghetto	
People, don't you understand	
the child needs a (3)	_ hand
or he'll grow to be an angry (4)	man some day
Take a look at you and me,	
are we too (5) to see,	
do we simply turn our heads	
and look the other way	
Well the world turns	
and a hungry little boy (6)	a runny nose
plays in the street as the cold wind bl	ows
In the ahetto	

And his hunger burns
so he starts to roam the streets at night
and he (7) how to steal
and he learns how to fight
In the ghetto
Then one night in desperation
a young man breaks away
He (8) a gun, steals a car,
tries to run, but he don't get far
And his mama cries
As a crowd gathers 'round an (9) young man
face down on the street (10) 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. that
- 2. hungry
- 3. helping
- 4. young
- 5. blind
- 6. with
- 7. learns
- 8. buys
- 9. angry
- 10. with

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