

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. cold
- 2. angry
- 3. look
- 4. simply
- 5. heads
- 6. hungry
- 7. hunger
- 8. starts
- 9. young
- 10. young

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