

Fill in the gaps

As the snow (1) on a cold and gray Chicago	Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away
mornin'	He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far
A poor (2) baby child is born in the ghetto	And his mama cries
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't	As a (8) gathers 'round an angr
need	(9) man
t's another hungry mouth to (3) 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 (4) turn our heads and look the	
(5) way?	©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto	
And his hunger burns, so he starts to roam the streets at night	
And he learns how to steal and he (6) how to	
(7) in the ghetto	



- 1. flies
- 2. little
- 3. feed
- 4. simply
- 5. other
- 6. learns
- 7. fight
- 8. crowd
- 9. young

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