

In the ghetto

Fill in the gaps

As the (1) flies	And his hunger burns
On a (2) and (3) (4)	so he starts to roam the streets at night
nornin'	and he learns how to steal
A poor little baby child is born	and he learns how to fight
n the ghetto	In the ghetto
And his mama cries	Then one night in desperation
cause if there's one thing that she don't need	a young man breaks away
t's another hungry mouth to feed	He buys a gun, steals a car,
n the ghetto	tries to run, but he don't get far
People, don't you understand	And his mama cries
he child (5) a helping hand	As a crowd gathers 'round an (8) young man
or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day	face down on the street with a gun in his hand
Take a (6) at you and me,	In the ghetto
are we too blind to see,	As her young man dies,
do we (7) turn our heads	on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',
and look the other way	another little baby child is born
Vell the world turns	In the (9)
and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	
plays in the street as the cold wind blows	



- 1. snow
- 2. cold
- 3. gray
- 4. Chicago
- 5. needs
- 6. look
- 7. simply
- 8. angry
- 9. ghetto

Fill in the gaps