

Fill in the gaps

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

plays in the street as the (6)_____ wind blows

In the ghetto



- 1. baby
- 2. hungry
- 3. look
- 4. hungry
- 5. little
- 6. cold
- 7. streets
- 8. mama
- 9. street

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