

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 (1) 'cause if there's one thing that
she don't need
It's another hungry mouth to (2) in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child (3) a
helping hand?
Or he'll grow to be an angry (4) man
(5) day
Take a (6) at you and me, are we too blind to see?
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?
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 (7) how to
fight in the ghetto

Then	one	night	in	desperation	а	young	man	
(8)		av	vay					
He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far								
And his mama cries								
As a (9) gathers 'round an angry young man								
Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto								
As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'								
Another little baby (10) is born in the ghetto								
And his mama cries								

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1. cries

- 2. feed
- 3. needs
- 4. young
- 5. some
- 6. look
- 7. learns
- 8. breaks
- 9. crowd
- 10. child

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