

plays in the street as the cold wind blows

In the ghetto

## Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies	And his hung
On a cold and (1) Chicago mornin'	so he (9)
A (2) (3) baby child is born	and he learn
In the ghetto	and he learn
And his mama cries	In the ghetto
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need	Then one nig
it's (4) hungry mouth to feed	a young mar
In the ghetto	He buys a g
People, don't you understand	tries to run, l
the child needs a helping hand	And his man
or he'll (5) to be an angry (6) man	As a crowd o
some day	face down o
Take a (7) at you and me,	In the ghetto
are we too (8) to see,	As her youn
do we simply turn our heads	on a cold an
and look the other way	another little
Well the world turns	In the ghetto
and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	

nger burns \_\_\_\_ to roam the streets at night ns how to steal rns how to fight to ight in desperation an breaks away \_\_ a car, gun, (10)\_\_ but he don't get far ama cries gathers 'round an angry young man on the street with a gun in his hand to ng man dies, nd gray Chicago mornin', e baby child is born o



- 1. gray
- 2. poor
- 3. little
- 4. another
- 5. grow
- 6. young
- 7. look
- 8. blind
- 9. starts
- 10. steals

## Fill in the gaps