

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies	And his hunger burns
On a cold and gray (1) mornin'	so he starts to roam the (6) at night
A poor little baby child is born	and he (7) 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 hungry 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 mama cries
or he'll grow to be an angry young man (2) day	As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
Take a look at you and me,	face down on the (8) with a gun in his hand
are we too (3) to see,	In the ghetto
do we (4) turn our heads	As her young man dies,
and look the other way	on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',
Well the world turns	another little (9) child is born
and a hungry little boy (5) a runny nose	In the ghetto
plays in the street as the cold wind blows	
In the ghetto	



- 1. Chicago
- 2. some
- 3. blind
- 4. simply
- 5. with
- 6. streets
- 7. learns
- 8. street
- 9. baby

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