

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies	,
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'	;
A poor little baby child is born	á
In the ghetto	á
And his (1) cries	I
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need	-
it's (2) hungry mouth to feed	á
In the ghetto	ı
People, don't you understand	1
the child needs a helping hand	,
or he'll grow to be an angry (3) man some day	,
Take a look at you and me,	1
are we too blind to see,	ı
do we simply (4) our heads	,
and look the other way	(
Well the world turns	á
and a hungry little boy with a (5) nose	ı
plays in the street as the cold (6) blows	
In the ghetto	

And his hunger burns
so he starts to (7) the streets at night
and he learns how to steal
and he learns how to fight
In the ghetto
Then one night in desperation
a young man breaks away
He buys a gun, steals a car,
tries to run, but he don't get far
And his mama cries
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry (8) mai
face down on the street with a gun in his hand
In the ghetto
As her (9) man dies,
on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',
another little baby (10) is born
In the ghetto



- 1. mama
- 2. another
- 3. young
- 4. turn
- 5. runny
- 6. wind
- 7. roam
- 8. young
- 9. young
- 10. child

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