

Fill in the gaps

AS the show files
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
A poor little baby child is born
In the ghetto
And his mama cries
cause if there's one (1) (2) she don't
need
it's another hungry (3) to feed
In the ghetto
People, don't you understand
the child needs a helping hand
or he'll grow to be an angry (4) man some day
Take a look at you and me,
are we too blind to see,
do we (5) turn our heads
and look the other way
Well the world turns
and a hungry little boy with a (6) nose
plays in the street as the cold (7) blows
In the ghetto

And his hunger burns
so he starts to roam the (8) at night
and he learns how to steal
and he learns how to fight
In the ghetto
Then one (9) in desperation
a young man breaks away
He (10) 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 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 child is born
In the ghetto



- 1. thing
- 2. that
- 3. mouth
- 4. young
- 5. simply
- 6. runny
- 7. wind
- 8. streets
- 9. night
- 10. buys

Fill in the gaps