

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 cries
'cause if there's one (1) (2) she don't
need
it's another hungry mouth to feed
In the ghetto
People, don't you understand
the child (3) a helping hand
or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day
Take a look at you and me,
are we too blind to see,
do we simply turn our heads
and (4) the other way
Well the (5) turns
and a hungry little boy with a (6) nose
plays in the (7) as the cold wind blows
In the ghetto

And his hunger burns		
so he starts to roam the streets at night		
and he (8)	how to steal	
and he learns how to fight		
In the ghetto		
Then one (9)	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 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 (10)	_ child is born	
In the ghetto		



1. thing

- 2. that
- 3. needs
- 4. look
- 5. world
- 6. runny
- 7. street
- 8. learns
- 9. night
- 10. baby

Fill in the gaps