

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'	Then one night in desperation a young man
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto	(9) away
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing (1)	He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far
she don't need	And his mama cries
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto	As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
People, don't you understand the (2) needs a	Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
helping hand?	As her young man dies on a (10) and gray Chicago
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day	mornin'
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	Another little baby child is born in the ghetto
Do we simply turn our (3) and (4) the	And his mama cries
other way?	
Well the world turns and a (5)	©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC
(6) boy with a runny 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	



- 1. that
- 2. child
- 3. heads
- 4. look
- 5. hungry
- 6. little
- 7. street
- 8. learns
- 9. breaks
- 10. cold

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