

Fill in the gaps

As the snow (1) on a cold and gray Chicago	Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away
mornin'	He buys a gun, steals a car, (4) to run, but he
A poor little (2) child is born in the ghetto	don't get far
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't	And his mama cries
need	As a (5) (6) 'round an angry
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto	young man
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?	Face down on the street (7) a gun in his
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day	(8) in the ghetto
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
Do we simply turn our (3) and look the other	Another little baby child is born in the ghetto
way?	And his mama cries
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto	©SONY/ATV (9) LLC
And his hunger burns, so he starts to roam the streets at night	
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the	
ghetto	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. flies
- 2. baby
- 3. heads
- 4. tries
- 5. crowd
- 6. gathers
- 7. with
- 8. hand
- 9. SONGS