

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin' A poor little baby child is (1) in the ghetto	Then one night in desperation a young man (8) away
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't	He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far
need	And his mama cries
It's another (2) mouth to feed in the ghetto	As a crowd gathers 'round an (9) young man
People, don't you understand the child (3) a	Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
helping hand?	As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day	Another little baby child is (10) in the ghetto
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	And his mama cries
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?	
Well the world turns and a (4) little boy with a	©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC
runny nose	
Plays in the street as the cold (5) blows in the	
ghetto	
And his hunger burns, so he starts to roam the	
(6) at night	
And he learns how to steal and he (7) how to	
fight in the ghetto	



- 1. born
- 2. hungry
- 3. needs
- 4. hungry
- 5. wind
- 6. streets
- 7. learns
- 8. breaks
- 9. angry
- 10. born

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