

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) that
she don't need
It's another hungry (2) to (3) in the
ghetto
People, don't you understand the child needs 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 (4) our heads and look the other
way?
Well the world turns and a (5) little boy with a
runny nose
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto
And his (6) burns, so he starts to
(7) the streets at night
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the
And he learns now to stear and he learns now to light in the

Then one night 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 (8) cries
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
Face down on the street with a gun in his (9) in the
ghetto
As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
Another little baby child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries
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- 1. thing
- 2. mouth
- 3. feed
- 4. turn
- 5. hungry
- 6. hunger
- 7. roam
- 8. mama
- 9. hand

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