

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. baby
- 2. needs
- 3. helping
- 4. little
- 5. blows
- 6. down
- 7. cold
- 8. Chicago
- 9. born

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