

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
A poor little (1) child is (2) in the ghetto
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing (3)
she don't need
It's another hungry (4) to feed in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child needs a
(5) hand?
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man (6) day
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?
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
And his hunger burns, so he starts to roam the streets at night
And he (7) how to steal and he learns how to
fight in the ghetto

Then one night in (8)	а
(9) man breaks away	
He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get	far
And his mama cries	
As a crowd gathers 'round an (10) young m	an
Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghe	tto
As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago morn	in'
Another little baby child is born in the ghetto	
And his mama cries	
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- 1. baby
- 2. born
- 3. that
- 4. mouth
- 5. helping
- 6. some
- 7. learns
- 8. desperation
- 9. young
- 10. angry

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