

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 (1) cries 'cause if there's one thing that she
don't need
It's another (2) mouth to feed in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the (3)
(4) 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 turn our (5) and look the other
way?
Well the world turns and a (6) 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 learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the
ghetto

Then one night in desperation a (/) man breaks
away
He buys a gun, (8) a car, tries to run, but he
don't get far
And his mama cries
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
Face down on the street (9) a gun in his hand in
the ghetto
As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
Another (10) baby child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries

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- 1. mama
- 2. hungry
- 3. child
- 4. needs
- 5. heads
- 6. hungry
- 7. young
- 8. steals
- 9. with
- 10. little

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