

Fill in the gaps

| As the snow flies |
|--|
| On a cold and gray Chicago mornin' |
| A (1) (2) baby child is born |
| 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 helping hand |
| or he'll grow to be an angry young man (5) 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 (6) 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 young man breaks away |
| He buys a gun, steals a car, |
| tries to run, but he don't get far |
| And his (7) cries |
| As a crowd gathers 'round an (8) young mar |
| face (9) on the street with a gun in his hand |
| In the ghetto |
| As her young man dies, |
| on a cold and gray Chicago mornin', |
| another little baby (10) is born |
| In the ghetto |



- 1. poor
- 2. little
- 3. that
- 4. mouth
- 5. some
- 6. little
- 7. mama
- 8. angry
- 9. down
- 10. child

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