

Fill in the gaps

As the (1) flies	And his hunger burns
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'	so he (6) to (7) the streets at night
A poor little (2) child is born	and he learns how to steal
n the ghetto	and he learns how to fight
And his mama cries	In the ghetto
cause if there's one thing that she don't need	Then one night in desperation
t's another hungry mouth to feed	a young man breaks away
n the ghetto	He buys a gun, steals a car,
People, don't you understand	tries to run, but he don't get far
he child needs a (3) hand	And his mama cries
or he'll (4) to be an angry young man some day	As a crowd gathers 'round an (8) young man
Take a look at you and me,	face down on the street with a gun in his hand
are we too blind to see,	In the ghetto
do we simply turn our heads	As her (9) man dies,
and look the other way	on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',
Well the world turns	another little (10) child is born
and a hungry little boy with a (5) nose	In the ghetto
plays in the street as the cold wind blows	
n the ghetto	



- 1. snow
- 2. baby
- 3. helping
- 4. grow
- 5. runny
- 6. starts
- 7. roam
- 8. angry
- 9. young
- 10. baby

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