

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a (1) and (2)
Chicago mornin'
A poor (3) baby child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't
need
It's (4) hungry (5) 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 some day
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?
Do we simply turn our heads and look the (6)
way?
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a
(7) 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 hight in desperation a young man breaks away
He (8) a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don
get far
And his mama cries
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
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 child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries
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- 1. cold
- 2. gray
- 3. little
- 4. another
- 5. mouth
- 6. other
- 7. runny
- 8. buys
- 9. down

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