

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a (1) and gray Chicago	Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away
mornin'	He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far
A poor (2) baby child is born in the ghetto	And his mama cries
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't	As a crowd gathers 'round an (8) young man
need	Face down on the (9) with a gun in his hand
It's another hungry mouth to (3) in the ghetto	in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?	As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day	Another little baby child is born in the ghetto
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	And his mama cries
Do we simply turn our heads and (4) the other	
way?	©SONY/ATV SONGS LLC
Well the world turns and a hungry (5) 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 (6) how to steal and he	
(7) how to fight in the ghetto	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. cold
- 2. little
- 3. feed
- 4. look
- 5. little
- 6. learns
- 7. learns
- 8. angry
- 9. street