

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. cold
- 2. child
- 3. thing
- 4. other
- 5. hungry
- 6. breaks
- 7. down
- 8. with
- 9. Chicago

Fill in the gaps