

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



1. cold

- 2. mouth
- 3. helping
- 4. blind
- 5. heads
- 6. streets
- 7. mama
- 8. young
- 9. born

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