

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
A poor little baby child is (1) in the ghetto
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing (2)
she don't need
It's (3) hungry (4) to feed in
the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?
Or he'll (5) 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 other way?
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose
Plays in the street as the cold (6) blows in the
ghetto
And his hunger burns, so he starts to (7) the
(8) at night
And he (9) how to steal and he learns how to
fight in the ghetto

Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far And his mama cries

As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
Face down 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. born

- 2. that
- 3. another
- 4. mouth
- 5. grow
- 6. wind
- 7. roam
- 8. streets
- 9. learns

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