

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
A (1) little baby child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't
need
It's another hungry mouth to (2) in the ghetto
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?
Or he'll grow to be an angry (3) man some day
Take a (4) at you and me, are we too blind to see?
Do we simply turn our (5) and look the other
way?
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy (6) 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 learns how to steal and he learns how to
(7) in the ghetto

Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away
He buys a gun, (8) 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 (9) on a cold and gray Chicago
mornin'
Another (10) baby child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries
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- 1. poor
- 2. feed
- 3. young
- 4. look
- 5. heads
- 6. with
- 7. fight
- 8. steals
- 9. dies
- 10. little

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