

Fill in the gaps

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

Then	one	night	in	desperation	а	young	man	
(7)		av	vay					
He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far								
And hi	s mam	a cries						
Asa (8)		gat	hers 'round an	angı	ry young	man	
Face	(9)		on th	e street with a	gun	in his ha	nd in the	
ghetto								
As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'								
Anothe	er little	baby ch	ild is	born in the ghe	etto			
And hi	s mam	a cries						
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- 1. that
- 2. helping
- 3. heads
- 4. little
- 5. street
- 6. roam
- 7. breaks
- 8. crowd
- 9. down

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