

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'								
A poor (1) baby child is born in the ghetto								
And his (2) (3) 'cause if there's one								
thing that she don't need								
It's (4) hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto								
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping 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 (5) our heads and look the other								
way?								
Well the world (6) and a hungry little boy with a								
runny nose								
Plays in the (7) 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 fight in the								
ghetto								

Then	one	night	in	desperation	а	young	man	
(8)		av	vay					
He buy	/s a gu	n, steals	s a c	ar, tries to run,	but l	he don't g	jet far	
And hi	s mam	a cries						
As a crowd gathers 'round an (9) young man								
Face down on the street with a gun in his (10) i								
the gh	etto							
As her young man dies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'								
Another little baby child is born in the ghetto								
And hi	s mam	a cries						
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- 1. little
- 2. mama
- 3. cries
- 4. another
- 5. turn
- 6. turns
- 7. street
- 8. breaks
- 9. angry
- 10. hand

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