

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 mama cries
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need
it's another hungry (2) to feed
In the ghetto
People, don't you understand
the (3) 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 (4) turn our heads
and (5) the other way
Well the world turns
and a (6) little boy (7) a runny
nose
plays in the street as the cold wind blows
In the ghetto

And his (8) 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
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 (9) '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



- 1. little
- 2. mouth
- 3. child
- 4. simply
- 5. look
- 6. hungry
- 7. with
- 8. hunger
- 9. gathers

Fill in the gaps