

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray (1)	Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away
mornin'	He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto	And his mama cries
And his mama (2) 'cause if there's one thing that	As a (7) gathers 'round an angry young man
she don't need	Face down on the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
It's another hungry (3) to feed in the ghetto	As her young man dies on a (8) and gray Chicago
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?	mornin'
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day	Another little baby child is (9) in the ghetto
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	And his mama cries
Do we simply (4) our (5) and look the	
other way?	©SONY/ATV (10) LLC
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with 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 (6) how to steal and he learns how to	
fight in the ghetto	



1. Chicago

- 2. cries
- 3. mouth
- 4. turn
- 5. heads
- 6. learns
- 7. crowd
- 8. cold
- 9. born
- 10. SONGS

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