

Fill in the gaps

As the snow flies on a cold and gray Chicago mornin'	Т
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto	b
And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing (1)	Н
she don't need	Α
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto	Α
People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand?	F
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day	g
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see?	Α
Do we (2) turn our heads and look the other	m
way?	Α
Well the world turns and a hungry little boy with a runny nose	Α
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	8
And he learns how to (3) and he learns how to	
(4) in the ghetto	

Then one (5) 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 (6) gathers 'round an angry young man
Face (7) on the street with a gun in his hand in the
ghetto
As her (8) man dies on a cold and gray Chicago
mornin'
Another little (9) child is born in the ghetto
And his mama cries
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- 1. that
- 2. simply
- 3. steal
- 4. fight
- 5. night
- 6. crowd
- 7. down
- 8. young
- 9. baby

Fill in the gaps