

In the Ghetto – Elvis

G G/C G G/C

As the snow flies

Bm7 C D

On a cold and gray Chicago mornin' a poor little baby child is born

G G/C G G/C G G/C G G/C

In the ghetto And his mama cries

Bm7 C D

Cause if there's one thing that she don't need it's another hungry mouth to feed

G G/C G G/C

In the ghetto

D C G

People, don't you understand the child needs a helping hand

C D G

Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day

D C G

Take a look at you and me, Are we too blind to see,

C Bm7 C D

Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way

G G/C G G/C

Well the world turns

Bm7 C D

And a hungry little boy with a runny nose plays in the street as the cold wind blows

G G/C G G/C G G/C G G/C

In the ghetto And his hunger burns

Bm7 C D

So he starts to roam the streets at night and he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight

G G/C G G/C

In the ghetto

D C G

Then one night in desperation a young man breaks away

C Bm7 C D

He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far

G G/C G G/C

And his mama cries

Bm7 C D

As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man face down on the street with a gun in his hand

G G/C G G/C G G/C G G/C

In the ghetto As her young man dies,

Bm7 C D

On a cold and gray Chicago mornin', another little baby child is born

G G/C G G/C G G/C G G/C

In the ghetto And his mama cries.

G G/C G G/C