Elvis Presley - In the Getto

are we too blind to see, 4 -4 5 -5 6 6 6 Tipo de gaita: Diatônica Tom: C do we simply turn our heads In the Ghetto 6 -6 6 -6 6 5 Elvis Presley and look the other way (words & music by Scott Davis) 5 5 -4 4 4 Well the world turns 4 4 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 5 5 -44 4 and a hungry little boy with a runny nose 6 6 -5 -5 -5 5 -4 4 -4 As the snow flies 4 4 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 On a cold and gray Chicago mornin' plays in the street as the cold wind blows 6 6 -5 -5 -55 -4 4-4 A poor little baby child is born 4 4 4 5 In the ghetto 4 4 4 5 In the ghetto And his hunger burns 5 5 -4 4 4 so he starts to roam the streets at night And his mama cries 4 4 5 6 6 6 6 -6 6 and he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight 6 'cause if there's one thing that she don't need $6 \qquad 6 \qquad -5 \qquad -5 \qquad 5 \qquad 5 \qquad -4 \qquad -4$ In the ghetto Then one night in desperation it's another hungry mouth to feed a young man breaks away 4 4 4 5 He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far In the ghetto 4 -4 5 666 And his mama cries People, don't you understand 6 -6 -6 6 -6 6 5 As a crowd gathers <code>'round</code> an angry young man the child needs a helping hand face down on the street with a gun in his hand 4 -4 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 In the ghetto or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day As her young man dies, 4 -45 -5 6 6 6 on a cold and gray Chicago mornin', Take a look at you and me, 6 6 -6 6 -6 6 5 another little baby child is born In the ghetto

Acordes

