

Elvis Presley - In the Ghetto

Tom: **Bb**

(intro) **Bb Bb Bb Bb**

(solo)

Bb **Bb Bb**
As the snow flies.

Dm **Cm** **F**
On a cold and grey Chicago morn' a poor little baby child is born

Bb **Bb Bb** **Bb B**
In the ghetto

Bb **Bb Bb**
And his mama cries (in the ghetto)

Dm
'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need,

Cm **F** **Bb**
It's another hungry mouth to feed In the ghetto

F **Cm**
Now people don't you understand The child needs a helping hand

Cm **F** **Bb**
Or he'll grow up to be an angry young man some day

F **Cm** **Bb**
Take a look at you and me Are we too blind to see

Cm **Dm** **Cm** **F**
Or do we simple turn our heads and look the other way

Bb **Bb Bb**
As the world turns

Dm **Cm**

And a hungry little boy with a runny nose plays in the streets

F **Bb** **Bb Bb**
As the cold wind blows in the guetto

Bb **Bb Bb**
And his hunger burns

Dm **Cm**
So he starts to roam the streets at night and he learns how to steal

F **Bb** **Bb Bb** **Bb**
And he learns how to fight In the ghetto

F **Cm** **Bb**
And then one night in desperation A young man breaks away

Cm **Dm** **Cm** **F**
He buys a gun steals a car tries to run but he don't get far

Bb **Bb Bb**
And his mother cries

Dm **Cm**
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man face down in the street

F **Bb** **Bb Bb**
With a gun in his hand in the ghetto

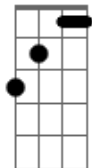
Bb **Bb Bb**
As her young man dies

Dm **Cm** **F**
An a cold and grey Chicago morn' another little baby child is born

Bb **Bb Bb** **Bb Bb**
In the ghetto And his mama cries

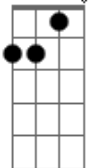
Acordes

Bb



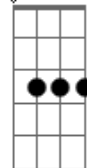
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Dm



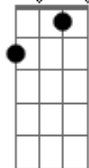
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Cm



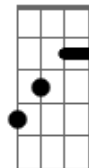
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F



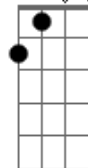
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B



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A



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