

# 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

**Bb** **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 ghetto

**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

