

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 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

Bb 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 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

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

On a cold and grey Chicago morn' another little baby child is born

Bb Bb Bb Bb

In the ghetto And his mama cries

Acordes

