Elvis Presley - The Ghetto

Tom: A Е D A Intro: A D A D as the cold wind blows And his hunger burns DA As the snow flies. A7M Rm So he starts to roam the streets at night and he learns how to A7M Bm Е steal On a cold and grey Chicago morn' another liitle baby child DA DA is born F and he learns how to fight In the ghetto DA DΑ Α In the ghetto Bm And then one night in desperation A young man breaks away DA And his mother cries (in the ghetto) D A7M Bm F He buys a gun steals a car tries to run but he don't get A7M Bm far 'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need, it's another little hungry DA F Α mouth to feed In the ghetto DA and his mother cries D F Δ Now people don't you understand The child needs a helping A7M Bm hand As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man face down in the Е D Δ Or he'll grow up to be an angry young man some day F street with a gun in his hand F Bm Α Take a look at you and me Are we too blind to see DA as her young man dies D A7M F Bm Or do we just turn our heads and look the other way A7M Bm F on a cold and grey Chicago morn' another little baby child DA is born Α as the world turns DA Α In the ghetto A7M Bm and a hungry little child with a runny nose plays in the DA streets And his mama cries

Acordes

