

Elvis Presley - The Ghetto

Tom: **A**
Intro: **A D A D**
A **D A**
As the snow flies.

A **Bm** **E**
On a cold and grey Chicago morn' another liitle baby child
is born

A **D A** **D A**
In the ghetto

A **D A**
And his mother cries (in the ghetto)

A **Bm**
'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need, it's another
little hungry

E **A** **D A**
mouth to feed In the ghetto

E **D**
Now people don't you understand The child needs a helping
hand

D **E** **A**
Or he'll grow up to be an angry young man some day

E **Bm** **A**
Take a look at you and me Are we too blind to see

D **A** **Bm** **E**
Or do we just turn our heads and look the other way

A **D A**
as the world turns

A **Bm**
and a hungry little child with a runny nose plays in the
streets

E **A** **D A**
as the cold wind blows And his hunger burns

A **Bm**
So he starts to roam the streets at night and he learns how to
steal

E **A** **D A** **D A**
and he learns how to fight In the ghetto

E **Bm** **A**
And then one night in desperation A young man breaks away

D **A** **Bm** **E**
He buys a gun steals a car tries to run but he don't get
far

A **D A**
and his mother cries

A **Bm**
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man face down in
the

E
street with a gun in his hand

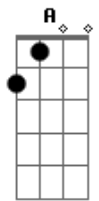
A **D A**
as her young man dies

A **Bm** **E**
on a cold and grey Chicago morn' another little baby child
is born

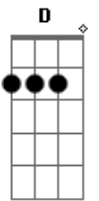
A **D A**
In the ghetto

D A
And his mama cries

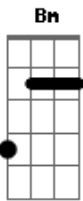
Acordes



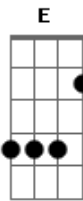
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