

Elvis Presley - The Ghetto

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A as the world turns **D A**

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

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

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

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

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

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

A and his mother cries **D A**

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

E street with a gun in his hand

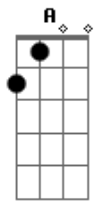
A as her young man dies **D A**

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

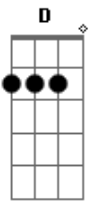
A In the ghetto **D A**

D A And his mama cries

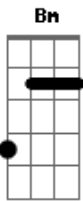
Acordes



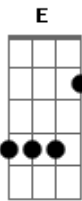
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