

In the Ghetto (Elvis Presley)

INTRO: G (hammered on & off ->) G* G G* G (4x)



G G* G G* G Bm
 As the snow flies On a cold and grey Chicago morn
 C D G G* G G* G
 And a poor little baby child is born In the ghetto (in the ghetto...)
 G G* G G* G Bm
 And his mama cries 'cause if there's one thing that she don't need
 C D G G* G G* G
 It's another hungry mouth to feed In the ghetto (in the ghetto...)

D C G
 People don't you understand The child needs a helping hand
 C D G
 Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day
 D C G
 Take a look at you and me, Are we too blind to see
 C Bm Am D
 Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way

G G* G G* G Bm
 Well, the world turns And a hungry little boy with a runny nose
 C D G G* G G* G
 Plays in the street as the cold wind blows In the ghetto (in the ghetto...)
 G G* G G* G Bm
 And his hunger burns so he starts to roam the streets at night
 C D G G* G G* G
 And he learns how to steal, and he learns how to fight In the ghetto (in the ghetto...)

D C G
 Then one night in desperation the young man breaks away
 C Bm Am D
 He buys a gun, steals a car, Tries to run, but he don't get far

G G* G G* G Bm
 And his mama cries As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
 C D G G* G G* G
 Face down on the street with a gun in his hand In the ghetto (in the ghetto...)
 G G* G G* G Bm
 And as her young man dies, On a cold and grey Chicago morn
 C D G G* G G* G
 Another little baby child is born In the ghetto (in the ghetto...)
 G G* G G* G G* G G* G G* G G* G G* G
 And his mama cries... in the ghetto..... in the ghetto..... in the ghetto.....