

In The Ghetto 1 by Elvis Presley

Intro: C, C/F

C C/F
 As the snow flies
 Em
 On a cold and grey chicago mornin'
 F G
 A poor little baby child is born
 CC/F
 In the ghetto

C C/F
 And his mama cries
 Em
 'cause if there's one thing that she don't need
 F G
 It's another hungry mouth to feed
 C
 In the ghetto

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

Well the world turns
 And a hungry little boy with a runny nose
 Plays in the street as the cold wind blows
 In the ghetto

And his hunger burns
 So he starts to roam the streets at night
 And he learns how to steal
 And he learns how to fight
 In the ghetto

G
 Then one night in desperation
 F C
 A young man breaks away
 FEm
 He buys a gun, steals a car,
 FG
 Tries to run, but he don't get far

And his mama cries
 As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
 Face down on the street with a gun in his hand
 In the ghetto

And as her young man dies,
 On a cold and grey chicago mornin',
 Another little baby child is born
 In the ghetto

And his mama cries

On a cold and grey chicago mornin',
Another little baby child is born
In the ghetto
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