

In The Ghetto 2 by Elvis Presley

A* - This is a little hammer-on/pull-off using the little finger on the 3rd fret of the B string. I use it to mimic the full riff which i can't play...

A A*
As the snow flies
C#m
On a cold and gray chicago mornin'
D E
A poor little baby child is born
AA*
In the ghetto

|A A*|A A*|C#m|D E |A A*
And his mama cries
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need
It's another hungry mouth to feed
In the ghetto

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

|A A*|A A*|C#m|D E |A A*
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

|A A*|A A*|C#m|D E |A A*
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

E
Then one night in desperation
DA
A young man breaks away
DE
He buys a gun, steals a car,
AE
Tries to run, but he don't get far

|A A*|A A*|C#m|D E |A A*
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

|A A*|A A*|C#m|D E |A A*
As her young man dies,
On a cold and gray chicago mornin',
Another little baby child is born

In the ghetto

|A A*|A A* (fade out)

And his mama cries