

In The Ghetto Vicious Circle by Elvis Presley

Intro: A D A D

A D A

As the snow flies.

Amaj7

On a cold and grey Chicago morn' another liittle baby child is born

A D A D A

In the ghetto

A D A

And his mother cries (in the ghetto)

Amaj7

'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

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 Amaj7 Bm E

Or do we just turn our heads and look the other way

A D A

as the world turns

Amaj7

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

Amaj7

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 Amaj7 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

Amaj7

As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man face down in the street

E

with a gun in his hand

A D A

as her young man dies

Amaj7

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