

Elvis Presley - In the Getto

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica
Tom: **C**

In the Ghetto
Elvis Presley
(words & music by Scott Davis)

5 5 -44 4
As the snow flies
4 4 5 6 6 6 6-6 6 6
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
6 6 -5 -5 -55 -4 4-4
A poor little baby child is born
4 4 4 5
In the ghetto
5 5 -4 4 4
And his mama cries
4 4 5 6 6 6 6 -6 6 6
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need
6 6 -5 -5 -5 5 -4 -4
it's another hungry mouth to feed
4 4 4 5
In the ghetto
4 -4 5 6 6 6
People, don't you understand
6 -6 -6 6 -6 6 5
the child needs a helping hand
4 -4 5 6 6 6 6-6 6 6 6
or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day
4 -4 5 -5 6 6 6
Take a look at you and me,
6 6 -6 6 -6 6 5

are we too blind to see,
4 -4 5 -5 6 6 6
do we simply turn our heads
6 -6 6 -6 6 5
and look the other way
5 5 -4 4 4
Well the world turns
4 4 5 6 6 6 6 6 -6 6 6 6
and a hungry little boy with a runny nose
6 6 -5 -5 -5 5 -4 4 -4
plays in the street as the cold wind blows
4 4 4 5
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
Then one night in desperation
a young man breaks away
He buys a gun, steals a car,
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
As her young man dies,
on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',
another little baby child is born
In the ghetto

Acordes

