

# Elvis Presley - In the Getto

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica  
Tom: C

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

5 5 -4 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 -5 -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 -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

