

# Elvis Presley - In the Ghetto

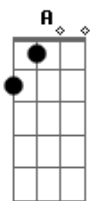
tom:

Intro: E| |-----|-----|  
 ---||  
 B| |-----2--2h3--2h3--3--2--|-----2--2h3--2h3--2----||  
 G| |-----2--2-2--2-2--2--2--|-----2--2-2--2-2--2----||  
 D| |-----2--2h4--2h4--4--2--|-----2--2h4--2h4--2----||  
 A| |--0-----|--0-----|  
 E| |-----|-----|  
 H=hammer on

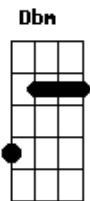
As the snow flies  
 On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'  
 A poor little baby child is born  
 In the ghetto  
 And his mama cries  
 'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need  
 It's another hungry mouth to feed  
 In the ghetto  
 People, don't you understand  
 The child needs a helping hand  
 Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day  
 Take a look at you and me  
 Are we too blind to see  
 Or 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  
 And 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

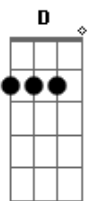
## Acordes



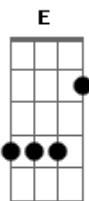
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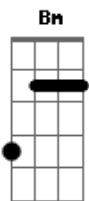
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