

Elvis Presley - In the Ghetto

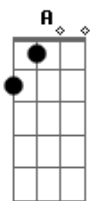
tom:

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--2--2h4--2h4--4--2--|-----2--2--2h4--2h4--2---||
 A|---0-----|---0-----|
 E|-----|-----|
 H=hammer on

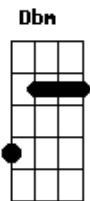
As the snow flies
 On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
 A poor little baby child is born
 In the ghetto
 And his mama cries
 'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need
 It's another hungry mouth to feed
 In the ghetto
 People, don't you understand
 The child needs a helping hand
 Or he'll grow to 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

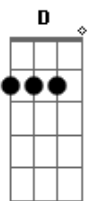
Acordes



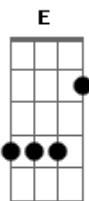
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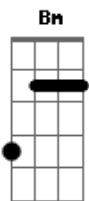
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