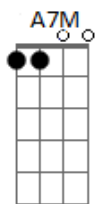


Elvis Presley - The Ghetto

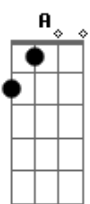
Tom: A
 Intro: A D A D
 A As the snow flies. D A
 A7M On a cold and grey Chicago morn' Bm another liitle baby child E
 is born
 A D A D A In the ghetto
 A D A And his mother cries (in the ghetto)
 A7M Bm 'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need, it's another
 little hungry
 E A D A mouth to feed In the ghetto
 E D 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 A7M Bm E Or do we just turn our heads and look the other way
 A D A as the world turns
 A7M Bm 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
 A7M Bm 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 A7M 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
 A7M Bm As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man face down in
 the
 E street with a gun in his hand
 A D A as her young man dies
 A7M Bm E 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

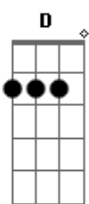
Acordes



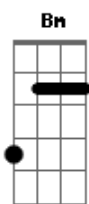
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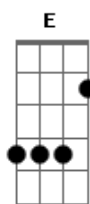
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