

In The Ghetto Official by Elvis Presley



89 bpm

[Intro]

A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4

As the snow flies

[Verse 1]

A Asus4 C#m

On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'

D E

A poor little baby child is born

A Asus4

In the ghetto

A Asus4 A Asus4

And his mama cries

A Asus4 C#m

'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need

D E

It's another hungry mouth to feed

A Asus4

In the ghetto

A Asus4 E

People, don't you understand

[Chorus]

D A

The child needs a helping hand

D E A

Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day

E

Take a look at you and me,

D A

Are we too blind to see?

D C#m Bm E

Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?

[Verse 2]

A Asus4

Well, the world turns

A Asus4 C#m

And a hungry little boy with a runny nose

D E

Plays in the street as the cold wind blows

A Asus4

In the ghetto

A Asus4 A Asus4

And his hunger burns

A Asus4 C#m

So he starts to roam the streets at night

D E

And he learns how to steal, and he learns how to fight

A Asus4 A Asus4

In the ghetto

[Chorus]

E

Then one night in desperation

D A

The young man breaks away

D

He buys a gun,

C#m

Steals a car,

Bm

Tries to run,

E

But he don't get far

[Verse 3]

A Asus4

And his mama cries

A Asus4 C#m
 As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
D E
 Face down on the street with a gun in his hand
A Asus4
 In the ghetto
A Asus4 A Asus4
 And as her young man dies,
A Asus4 C#m
 On a cold and gray Chicago mornin',
D E
 Another little baby child is born
A Asus4
 In the ghetto
A Asus4 A Asus4
 And his mama cries

[Outro]

A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4
A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4
A Asus4