

In the Ghetto
Elvis Presley

(intro) Bb Bb4 Bb Bb4

(solo)

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E|-----|
B|-----3-----3/4--3/4--3/4-----3-----3/4--3/4--3---|
G|-----3-----3--3-----3-----3-----3-----3---3---3---|
D|-----|
A|--1-----1-----|
E|-----|
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Bb (Cm7/Bb) Bb

As the snow flies.

Dm

D#

F

On a cold and grey Chicago morn a poor little baby child is born

Bb (Cm7/Bb) Bb (Cm7/Bb) Bb

In the ghetto

Bb (Cm7/Bb) Bb

And his mama cries (in the ghetto)

Dm

Cause if there s one thing that she don t need,

D#

F

Bb

(Cm7/Bb) Bb

It s another hungry mouth to feed In the ghetto

F

D#

Bb

Now people don t you understand The child needs a helping hand

D#

F

Bb

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

F

D#

Bb

Take a look at you and me Are we too blind to see

D#

Dm

Cm

F

Or do we simple turn our heads and look the other way

Bb

(Cm7/Bb) Bb

As the world turns

Dm

D#

And a hungry little boy with a runny nose plays in the streets

F

Bb

(Cm7/Bb) Bb

As the cold wind blows in the guetto

Bb

(Cm7/Bb) Bb

And his hunger burns

Dm

D#

So he starts to roam the streets at night and he learns how to steal

F

Bb

(Cm7/Bb) Bb

(Cm7/Bb) Bb

And he learns how to fight In the ghetto

F D# Bb
And then one night in desperation A young man breaks away
D# Dm Cm F
He buys a gun steals a car tries to run but he don t get far
Bb (Cm7/Bb) Bb
And his mother cries

Dm D#
As a crowd gathers round an angry young man face down in the street
F Bb (Cm7/Bb) Bb
With a gun in his hand in the guetto

Bb (Cm7/Bb) Bb
As her young man dies

Dm D# F
An a cold and grey Chicago morn another little baby child is born
Bb (Cm7/Bb) Bb (Cm7/Bb) Bb
In the ghetto And his mama cries