The Ghetto
Mac Davis

The Ghetto, Elvis Presley

This song was written by Mac Davis of "Oh Lord, It s Hard To Be Humble "
fame.

The real name of the song is " The Vicious Circle "

Intro: **A   D   A   D**
[tab]**A**   **D A**
As the snow flies.[/tab]

[tab]   **Amaj7**   **Bm**   **E**
On a cold and grey Chicago morn   another liitle baby child is born[/tab]

[tab]   **A**   **D A**   **D A**
In the ghetto[/tab]

[tab]**A**   **D A**
And his mother cries (in the ghetto)[/tab]

[tab]   **Amaj7**   **Bm**
 Cause if there s one thing that she don t need, it s another little
hungry[/tab]

[tab]**E**   **A**   **D A**
mouth to feed   In the ghetto[/tab]

[tab]   **E**   **D**   **A**
Now people don t you understand   The child needs a helping hand[/tab]

[tab]   **D**   **E**   **A**
Or he ll grow up to be an angry young man some day[/tab]

[tab]   **E**   **Bm**   **A**
Take a look at you and me   Are we too blind to see[/tab]

[tab] **D**   **Amaj7**   **Bm**   **E**
Or do we just   turn our heads   and look the other way[/tab]

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[tab]        A                    D A
as the world turns[/tab]

[tab]        Amaj7                              Bm              .
and a hungry little child with a runny nose  plays in the streets[/tab]

[tab]        E                          A              D A
as the cold wind blows    And his hunger burns[/tab]

[tab]        Amaj7                              Bm
So he starts to roam the streets at night and he learns how to steal[/tab]

[tab]       E                              A          D A    D A
and he learns how to fight    In the ghetto[/tab]

[tab]      E                        Bm                A
And then one night in desperation   A young man breaks away[/tab]

[tab]   D          Amaj7        Bm                  E
He buys a gun    steals a car   tries to run  but he don t get far[/tab]

[tab]        A                    D A
and his mother cries[/tab]

[tab]      Amaj7                              Bm
As a crowd gathers  round    an angry young man    face down in the street[/tab]

[tab]      E
with a gun in his hand[/tab]

[tab]            A          D A
as her young man dies[/tab]

[tab]        Amaj7                      Bm                E
on a cold and grey Chicago morn    another little baby child is born[/tab]

[tab]      A          D A
In the ghetto[/tab]

[tab]                   D A
And his mama cries[/tab]
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