

In The Ghetto
The Cranberries

Intro: **A**

A

As the snow flies

C#m

On a cold and gray Chicago mornin

Bm

E

A poor little baby child is born

A

In the ghetto

And his mama cries

C#m

Cause if there s one thing that she don t need

Bm

E

It s another hungry mouth to feed

A

In the ghetto

E

So people, don t you understand

F#m

D

The child needs a helping hand

F#m

D

A

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

E

Take a look at you and me,

F#m

D

Are we too blind to see,

C#m

Bm

Do we simply turn our heads

D

E

And look the other way

A

Well the world turns

C#m

And a poor little boy with a runny nose

Bm

E

Plays in the street as the cold wind blows

A

In the ghetto

And his hunger burns

C#m

So he starts to roam the streets at night

Bm

And he learns how to steal

E

And he learns how to fight

A

In the ghetto

E

Then one night in desperation

F#m

D

A young man breaks away

C#m

Bm

He buys a gun, steals a car,

D

E

Tries to run, but he doesn't get far

A

And his mama cries

C#m

As a crowd gathers round an angry young man

Bm

E

Face down on the street with a gun in his hand

A

In the ghetto

As her young man dies,

C#m

On a cold and gray Chicago mornin ,

Bm

E

Another little baby child is born

A

In the ghetto

A

In the ghetto...