

**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...