

In the Ghetto (Elvis Presley)

C

1) As the snow flies;

on a cold and grey Chicago morning a poor little baby child was born in the Ghetto.

2) And his mama cries;

cause if there's one thing she doesn't need it's another hungry mouth to feed
in the Ghetto.

R. People don't you understand, the child need's a helping hand
or he'll grow up to be an angry young man some day.

Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see
or do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?

3) Well the world turns;

and the hungry little boy with the running nose plays in the street as the cold wind blows
in the Ghetto.

4) And his hunger burns;

and he starts to roam the streets at night and he learns how to steel
and he learns how to fight in the Ghetto.

R² And then one night in desperation a young man breaks away,
he buys a gun, steels a car, tries to run but he won't get far.

5) And his mama cries;

as the crowd gather 'round an angry young man face down in the street
with a gun in his hand in the Ghetto.

6) And as her young man dies;

on a cold and grey Chicago morning another little baby child is born in the Ghetto.