

In The Ghetto - Elvis Presley

Capotasto al 1° tasto

La La
As the snow flies
Do#m
On a cold and grey Chicago mornin'
Re Mi
A poor little baby child is born
La La
In the ghetto

La La
And his mama cries
Do#m
'cause if there's one thing that she don't need
Re Mi
It's another hungry mouth to feed
La La
In the ghetto

Mi
People don't you understand
Re La
The child needs a helping hand
Re Mi La
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day
Mi
Take a look at you and me,
Re La
Are we too blind to see
Re Do#m Sim Mi
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way

La La
Well the world turns
Do#m
And a hungry little boy with a runny nose
Re Mi
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows
La La
In the ghetto

La La
And his hunger burns
Do#m
so he starts to roam the streets at night
Re Mi
And he learns how to steal, and he learns how to fight
La La
In the ghetto

Mi
Then one night in desperation
Re La
A young man breaks away
Re Do#m
He buys a gun, steals a car,



Sim Mi
Tries to run, but he don't get far

La La
And his mama cries
Do#m
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
Re Mi
Face down on the street with a gun in his hand
La La
In the ghetto

La La
As her young man dies,
Do#m
On a cold and grey Chicago mornin'
Re Mi
Another little baby child is born
La La
In the ghetto
La La
And his mama cries...

