

elvis presley - The Ghetto

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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
A D A
As the snow flies.

Amaj7 Bm E
On a cold and grey Chicago morn' another liitle baby child is born

A D A D A
In the ghetto

A D A
And his mother cries (in the ghetto)

Amaj7 Bm
'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need, it's another little hungry

E A D A
mouth to feed In the ghetto

E D A
Now people don't you understand The child needs a helping hand

D E A
Or he'll grow up to be an angry young man some day

E Bm A
Take a look at you and me Are we too blind to see

D Amaj7 Bm E
Or do we just turn our heads and look the other way

A D A
as the world turns

Amaj7 Bm
and a hungry little child with a runny nose plays in the streets

E A D A
as the cold wind blows And his hunger burns

Amaj7 Bm
So he starts to roam the streets at night and he learns how to steal

E A D A D A
and he learns how to fight In the ghetto

E Bm A
And then one night in desperation A young man breaks away

D Amaj7 Bm E
He buys a gun steals a car tries to run but he don't get far

A D A
and his mother cries

Amaj7 Bm
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man face down in the
street

E
with a gun in his hand

A D A
as her young man dies

Amaj7 Bm E
on a cold and grey Chicago morn' another little baby child is born

A D A
In the ghetto

D A
And his mama cries