



In The Ghetto

Key: G

Intro: G C G C

G

As the snow flies.

Bm7

C

D

On a cold and grey Chicago mornin' a poor little baby child is born

G

In the ghetto

G

G

And his mama cries (in the ghetto)

Bm7

'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need,

C

D

G

C

It's another hungry mouth to feed In the ghetto

D

C

G

People don't you understand The child needs a helping hand

C

D

G

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

D

C

G

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

C

Bm7

Am7

D

Do we just turn our heads and look the other way

G

Well the world turns

Bm7

C

And a hungry little child with a runny nose plays in the street

D

G

As the cold wind blows In the ghetto

G

And his hunger burns

Bm7

C

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

And ^C he learns how to ^G fight In the ^G ghetto
^D
Then one night in desperation A young man breaks away
^C ^{Bm7} ^{Am7} ^D
He buys a gun steals a car tries to run but he don't get far
^G
And his mama cries
^{Bm7} ^C
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man face down on the street
^D ^G
With a gun in his hand In the ghetto
^G
As her young man dies
^{Bm7} ^C ^D
An a cold and grey Chicago mornin' another little baby child is born
^G ^C ^G
In the ghetto