

In the Ghetto

Elvis - '69
Mac Davis

only 2 quick bars...

1 of 2

As the snow flies
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
A poor little baby child is born - In the Ghetto

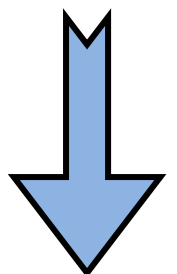
And his mama cries
'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need
It is ano-ther hun-gry mouth to feed - In the Ghetto

People, don't you understand
The child needs a helping hand
Or he'll grow to be
an angry young man some day

Take a look at you and me
Are we too blind to see?
Do we simply turn our heads
And look the other way

Well, the world turns
And a hungry little boy with a runny nose
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows
In the Ghetto...

Ahead: (*And his hunger burns*)



2

And his hunger burns

So he starts to roam the streets at night

And he learns how to steal

And he learns how to fight - In the Ghetto

Then one night in desperation

The young man breaks away

He buys a gun, steals a car

Tries to run, but he don't get far

And his mama cries

As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man

Face down on the street with a gun in his hand

- In the Ghetto

And as her young man dies

On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'

Another little baby child is born - In the Ghetto

--- And his mama cries ...