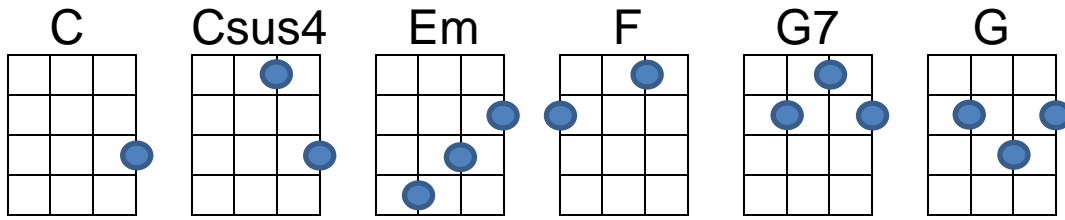


KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

In the Ghetto

Written by: Mac Davis - 1969

Recorded by: Elvis Presley - 1969



Intro: (C) (Csus4) (C) (Csus4)

As the (C) snow flies, (Csus4) (C)

On a (Em) cold and grey Chicago morn a (F) poor little baby (G7) child is born,
In the (C) ghetto. (Csus4) (C)

And his mama cries, (Csus4) (C)

Cause if (Em) there's one thing that she don't need it's (F) another hungry (G7) mouth to
feed,

In the (C) ghetto. (Csus4) (C)

People don't you (G) understand, the child needs (F) a helping (C) hand,

Or (F) he'll grow to be an (G) angry young man some (C) day,

Take a look at (G) you and me, are we (F) too blind to (C) see?

(F) Do we simply (Em) turn our heads and (F) look the other (G7) way?

Well the (C) world turns, (Csus4) (C)

And a (Em) hungry little boy with a runny nose (F) plays in the street as the (G7) cold
wind blows,

In the (C) ghetto. (Csus4) (C)

And his hunger burns, (Csus4) (C)

So he (Em) starts to roam the streets at night and he (F) learns how to steal and he
(G7) learns how to fight,

In the (C) ghetto. (Csus4) (C)

(G) Then one night in desperation a (F) young man breaks (C) away,

He (F) buys a gun, (Em) steals a car, (F) tries to run, but he (G7) don't get far,

And his (C) mama cries, (Csus4) (C)

As a (Em) crowd gathers round an angry young man face (F) down on the street with a
(G7) gun in his hand,

In the (C) ghetto. (Csus4) (C)

As her young man dies, (Csus4) (C)

On a (Em) cold and grey Chicago morn (F) another little baby (G7) child is born,

In the (C) ghetto... (Csus4) (C) (Csus4),

And his (C) mama cries.. (Csus4) (C) (Csus4) in the (C) ghetto.