

# In The Ghetto

Intro: A Riff (hammer on D on 2<sup>nd</sup> string)

A A riff

**As the snow flies**

C#m

**On a cold and gray Chicago morning,**

A A riff

**In the ghetto (in the ghetto)**

C#m

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

A A riff

**In the ghetto (in the ghetto)**

D

E

**A poor little baby child is born**

A

A riff

**And his momma cries**

D

E

**It's another hungry mouth to feed**

**People don't you understand, the child needs a helping hand**

D

E

A

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

E

D

A

**Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see**

D

C#m

Bm

E

**Or do we simply turn our heads and look the other way**

A

A riff

**Well the world turns**

C#m

**And a hungry little boy with a runny nose,**

A

A riff

**In the ghetto (in the ghetto)**

C#m

**So he starts to roam the streets at night,**

D

E

**And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight**

A

A riff

**In the ghetto (in the ghetto)**

E

D

A

**Then one night in desperation the young man breaks away**

D

C#m

Bm

E

**He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far**

A

A riff

**And his momma cries**

C#m

**As the crowd gathers round an angry young man,**

D

E

**Face down in the street with a gun in his hand**

A

A riff

**In the ghetto (in the ghetto)**

C#m

**On a cold and gray Chicago morning**

A

A riff

**In the ghetto (in the ghetto)**

A

A riff

**And as her young man dies**

D

E

**Another little baby child is born**

A

A riff

**And his momma cries**