

In The Ghetto

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

1. As the snow flies
On a cold and grey Chicago morning
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto

And his mamma cries
'Cos if there's one thing that she don't need
It is another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto

R: People dont you understand
The child needs a helping hand
he's gonna grow to be an angry young man some day
Take a look at you and me
Are we too blind to see
Or do we simply turn our heads and look the other way

2. And the world turns
And a hungry little boy with a runny nose
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto
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 ghett
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*: Then one night in desperation the young man breaks away
He buys a gun, he steals a car,
He tries to run but he don't get far

3. And his mamma cries
As a crowd gathers round an angry young man
Face down in the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
And as her young man dies
On a cold and grey Chicago morning
Another little baby child is born in the ghetto