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Feel So Bad "In The Ghetto"

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

And his mama cries Cause there's one thing that she don't need Is another little hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto

Oh people don't you understand This 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 that blind to see? Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?

And the world turns And the hungry little boy with the runny nose Plays in the streets 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 ghetto

Then one night in desperation The young man breaks away He buys a gun and steals a car He tries to run but he don't get far And his mama cries A crowd gathers round an angry young man Face down in the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto

Oh people don't you understand This 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 that blind to see? Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?

And as her young man dies On a cold and grey Chicago morn

Another little baby child is born in the ghetto

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