

MTA

CHORUS

G C
Well did he ever return? No he never returned,
G D7
And his fate is still un-learned
G C
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,
G D7 G
He's the man who never re-turned.

G C
Now let me tell you of the story of a man named Charlie
G D7
On a tragic and fateful day.
G C
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family,
D7 G
And went to ride on the MT-A.

CHORUS

G C
Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendell Square station,
G D7
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
G C
When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel."
D7 G
Charlie couldn't get off that train.

CHORUS

G C
Now all night long Charlie rides through the station
G D7
Crying, "What will become of me?
G C
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea,
D7 G
Or my cousin in Rox-bury?"

CHORUS

G C
Charlie's wife goes down to the Scolla Square station
G D7
Every day at a quarter past two.
G C
And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich
D7 G
As the train comes rumbling through.

CHORUS

G C
Now you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal
G D7
How the people have to pay and pay?
G C
Fight the fare increase, vote for Walter O'Brien,
D7 G
And get Charlie off the MT-A.

CHORUS