

M T A

(G), (C), (G)8

(G) Well let me tell you a story 'bout a (C) man named Charlie,
on this (G) tragic and faithful (D7) day.
He put (G) ten cents in his pocket kissed his (C) wife and family,
went to (D7) ride on the M T (G) A.

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

(G) Charlie handed in his dime at the (C) Kendall Square Station,
and he (G) changed for Jamaica (D7) Plain,
When he (G) got there the conductor told him "(C) One more nickle!",
Charlie (D7) couldn't get off that (G) train.

Chorus

(G) Now all night long Charlie (C) rides thru the tunnel,
saying (G) "What will become of (D7) me?"
How (G) can I afford to see my (C) sister in Chelsea,
or my (D7) cousin in Rox (G) bury?"

Chorus

(G) Charlie's wife goes down to the (C) Scollay Square Station,
every (G) day at a quarter past (D7) two,
And (G) thru the open window she hands (C) Charlie a sandwich,
as the (D7) train comes rumblin' (G) thru.

Chorus

(G) Now you citizens of Boston, don't you (C) think it is a scandal,
that the (G) people have to pay and (D7) pay,
Fight the (G) fare increase, vote for (C) George O'Brien,
get poor (D7) Charlie off the M T (G) A.

Chorus - (G) Or else he'll never return, No, he'll (C) never return,
and his (G) fate is still un (D7) learned,
He may (G) ride forever 'neath the (C) streets of Boston,
he's the (G) man who (D7) never re (G) turned.
He's the (G) man who (D7) never re (G) turned.
He's the (G) man who (D7) never re (G) turned.