MTA (Kingston Trio)

C
Let me tell you of a story
F
‘bout a man named Charlie
C  G7
On a tragic and fateful day.
C
He put ten cents in his pocket,
F
kissed his wife and family,
C  G7  C
Went to ride on the M – T - A

Chorus:
C
But will he ever return?
F
No, he’ll never return,
C  G7
And his fate is still unlearned.
C
He may ride forever
F
‘neath the streets of Boston,
C  G7  C
He’s the man who never returned.

C
Charlie handed in his dime
F
At the Scully Square Station,
C  G7
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
C
When he got there the conductor told him,
F
“One more nickel!”
C  G7  C
Charlie couldn’t get off of that train.

(Chorus)
C
Now all night long
F
Charlie rides through the stations,
C  G7
Crying, “What will become of me?”
C
How can I afford to see
F
My sister in Chelsey,
C  G7  C
Or my brother in Roxbury?”

(Chorus)
C
Charlie’s wife goes down
F
To the Scully Square Station,
C  G7
Every day at a quarter past two.
C
And through the open window
F
She hands Charlie his sandwich
C  G7  C
As the train goes rumbling through.

(Chorus)
C
Now you citizens of Boston,
F
Don’t you think it’s a scandal,
C  G7
How the people have to pay and pay?
C
Fight the fare increase, vote for George O’Brien,
C  G7  C
Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A!

(Chorus)
C  G7  C
He’s the man who never returned.