

MTA

artist:Kingston Trio , writer:Jacqueline Steiner, Bess Lomax Hawes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MbtkL5_f6-4 Capo 2

Thanks aphiffer at Ultimate Guitar

[G] Now let me tell you a story 'bout a [C] man named Charlie
On this [G] tragic & fateful [D7] day
He put [G] 10 cents into his pocket, kissed his [C] wife and family
Went to [G] ride on the [D7] M.T.[G] A.

[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 nickel"
Charlie [G] couldn't get [D7] off that [G] train

[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

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

[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's wife goes down to [C] Scollay Square Station
Every [G] day at a quarter past [D7] two
And through the [G] open window she hands [C] Charlie a sandwich
As the [G] train comes [D7] rumblin' [G] through

[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] 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
And get [G] Charlie off the [D7] M.T.[G] A.!

[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
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

