

MTA - Kingston Trio

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Let me [A]tell you all the story of a [D]man named Charlie
On a [A]tragic and fateful [E7]day; He put [A]ten cents in his pocket,
Kissed his [D]wife and family, went to [A]ride on the [E7]M .T.[A] A.

Chorus

[A]But did he ever return? No, he [D]never returned,
And his [A]fate is still un[E7]learned.
He may [A]ride forever 'neath the [D]streets of Boston,
He's the [A]man who [E7]never re[A]turned.

Charlie [A]handed in his dime At the [D]Kendall Square station,
And he [A]changed for Jamaica [E7]Plain.
When he [A]got there the conductor told him, [D]"One more nickel."
Charlie [A]couldn't get [E7]off of that [A]train.

(Chorus)

Now [A]all night long Charlie [D]rides through the tunnel,
Crying, [A]"What will become of [E7]me?
How [A]can I afford to see my [D]sister in Chelsea
or my [A]cousin in [E7]Roxbur[A]ry?"

(Chorus)

Charlie's [A]wife goes down to the [D]Scully Square station
Every [A]day at a quarter past [E7]two.
And [A]through the open window she hands [D]Charlie a sandwich
As the [A]train comes [E7]rumbling [A]through.

(Chorus)

Now, you [A]citizens of Boston, don't you [D]think it's a scandal
How the [A]people have to pay and [E7]pay?
Fight the [A]fare increase, vote for [D]George O'Ryan!
Get poor [A]Charlie off the [E7]M. T. [A]A.

(Chorus) Or else he'll never return..

