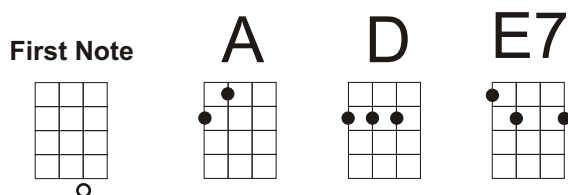


The M.T.A.



Well, let me [A] tell you of 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] Well, 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

[A] Charlie 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 that [A] train

Chorus

[A] Now, all night long Charlie [D] rides through the station
 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]y?"

Chorus

[A] Charlie's wife goes down to the [D] Scolley Square station
 Every [A] day at 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

[A] Now, you 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, fight the [D] fare increase
 Get [A] Charlie off the [E7] M.T.[A]A.

[A] Or else he'll never return
 No he'll [D] never return 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