

M.T.A Traditional American

D G D A7  
Let me tell you all a story 'bout a man named Charlie on that tragic and fateful day.  
D G D A7 D  
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife & family, went to ride on the M.T.A.

<CHORUS> D G D A7  
But, did he ever return? No, he never returned & his fate is still unlearned.  
D G D A7 D  
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston. He's the man who never returned.

D G D A7  
Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall Square station & he changed for Jamaica Plain  
D G  
When he got there the conductor told him "One more nickel."

D A7 D  
Charlie couldn't get off of that train. <CHORUS>

D G D A7  
Now all night long, Charlie rides through the stations, Crying, "What will become of me?  
D G D A7 D  
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea or my cousin in Roxbury?" <CHORUS>

D G D A7  
Charlie's wife goes down to the Scully Square station Every day at a 1/4 past two

D G  
And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich

D A7 D  
As the train goes rumbling through. <CHORUS>

D G  
Now you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal

D A7  
How the people have to pay and pay?

D G D A7 D  
Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien! Get poor Charlie off the M.T.A.

<CHORUS> + repeat last sentence of chorus (x2)