

MTA - Kingston Trio

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

Let me [G]tell you all the story of a [C]man named Charlie
On a [G]tragic and fateful [D7]day; He put [G]ten cents in his pocket,
Kissed his [C]wife and family, went to [G]ride on the [D7]M .T.[G] A.

Chorus

[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.

Charlie [G]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 of that [G]train.

(Chorus)

Now [G]all night long Charlie [C]rides through the tunnel,
Crying, [G]"What will become of [D7]me?
How [G]can I afford to see my [C]sister in Chelsea
or my [G]cousin in [D7]Roxbur[G]ry?"

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

Now, you [G]citizens of Boston, don't you [C]think it's a scandal
How the [G]people have to pay and [D7]pay?
Fight the [G]fare increase, vote for [C]George O'Ryan!
Get poor [G]Charlie off the [D7]M. T. [G]A.

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

