

# M T A

Key of G

G C G G

G C  
Well let me tell you a story 'bout a man named Charlie,  
G D7  
on this tragic and faithful day.

G C  
He put ten cents in his pocket kissed his wife and family,  
D7 G  
went to ride on the M T A.

## Chorus

G C  
But did he ever return? No, he never returned,  
G D7  
and his fate is still un - learned,  
G C  
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,  
G D7 G  
he's the man who never re turned.

G C  
Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall Square Station,  
G D7  
and he changed for Jamaica Plain,  
G C  
When he got there the conductor told him "One more nickle!",  
D7 G  
Charlie couldn't get off that train.

## Chorus

G C  
Now all night long Charlie rides thru the tunnel,  
G D7  
saying "What will become of me?"  
G C  
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea,  
D7 G  
or my cousin in Rox bury?"

## Chorus

G C  
Charlie's wife goes down to the Scollay Square Station,  
G D7  
every day at a quarter past two,  
G C  
And thru the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich,

**D7** **G**  
as the train comes rumblin' thru.

### Chorus

**G** **C**  
Now you citizens of Boston, don't you think it is a scandal,  
**G** **D7**  
that the people have to pay and pay,  
**G** **C**  
Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien,  
**D7** **G**  
get poor Charlie off the M T A.

### Chorus 2

**G** **C**  
Or else he'll never return, No, he'll never return,  
**G** **D7**  
and his fate is still un learned,  
**G** **C**  
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,  
**G** **D7** **G**  
he's the man who never re turned.  
**G** **D7** **G**  
He's the man who never re turned.  
**G** **D7** **G**  
He's the man who never re turned.

