MTA (Kingston Trio) (G)

G
Let me tell you of a story
      C
'bout a man named Charlie
    G   D7
On a tragic and fateful day.
     G
He put ten cents in his pocket,
       C
kissed his wife and family,
     G   D7   G
Went to ride on the M - T - A

<mark>Chorus:</mark>
   G
But will he ever return?
       C
No, he'll never return,
         G   D7
And his fate is still unlearned.
      G
He may ride forever
         C
'neath the streets of Boston,
       G   D7   G
He's the man who never returned.

G
Charlie handed in his dime
     C
At the Scully Square Station,
     G   D7
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
       G
When he got there the conductor told him,
 C
"One more nickel!"
       G   D7   G
Charlie couldn't get off of that train.
<mark>Chorus.</mark>

G
Now all night long
      C
Charlie rides through the stations,
      G   D7
Crying, "What will become of me?
      G
How can I afford to see
      C
My sister in Chelsey,
      G   D7   G
Or my brother in Roxbury?"
<mark>Chorus.</mark>
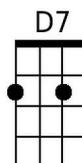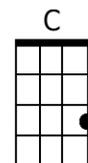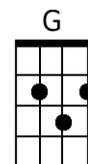
G
Charlie's wife goes down
      C
To the Scully Square Station,
      G   D7
Every day at a quarter past two.
      G
And through the open window
        C
She hands Charlie his sandwich
      G   D7   G
As the train goes rumbling through.
<mark>Chorus.</mark>

G
Now you citizens of Boston,
       C
Don't you think it's a scandal,
       G   D7
How the people have to pay and pay?
      G   C
Fight the fare increase, vote for George
O'Brien,
        G   D7   G
Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A!
<mark>Chorus.</mark>
       G   D7   G
He's the man who never returned.