**MTA (Kingston Trio)**

**C**

Let me tell you of a story

 **F**

‘bout a man named Charlie

 **C G7**

On a tragic and fateful day.

 **C**

He put ten cents in his pocket,

 **F**

kissed his wife and family,

 **C G7 C**

Went to ride on the M – T - A

**Chorus:**

**C**

But will he ever return?

 **F**

No, he’ll never return,

 **C G7**

And his fate is still unlearned.

 **C**

He may ride forever

 **F**

‘neath the streets of Boston,

 **C G7 C**

He’s the man who never returned.

**C**

Charlie handed in his dime

 **F**

At the Scully Square Station,

 **C G7**

And he changed for Jamaica Plain.

 **C**

When he got there the conductor told him,

 **F**

“One more nickel!”

 **C G7 C**

Charlie couldn’t get off of that train.

**(Chorus)**

**C**

Now all night long

 **F**

Charlie rides through the stations,

 **C G7**

Crying, “What will become of me?

 **C**

**BARITONE**

How can I afford to see

C

F

G7

 **F**

My sister in Chelsey,

 **C G7 C**

Or my brother in Roxbury?”

**(Chorus)**

**C**

Charlie’s wife goes down

 **F**

To the Scully Square Station,

 **C G7**

Every day at a quarter past two.

 **C**

And through the open window

 **F**

She hands Charlie his sandwich

 **C G7 C**

As the train goes rumbling through.

**(Chorus)**

**C**

Now you citizens of Boston,

 **F**

Don’t you think it’s a scandal,

 **C G7**

How the people have to pay and pay?

 **C F**

Fight the fare increase, vote for George O’Brien,

 **C G7 C**

Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A!

**(Chorus)**

 **C G7 C**

He’s the man who never returned.