

MTA

Jacqueline Steiner,
and Bess Lomax-Hawes



F
Let me tell you the story
 Bb
Of a man named Charlie
 F C7
On that tragic and fateful day
 F
He put ten cents in his pocket,
 Bb
Kissed his wife and family
 C7 F
Went to ride on the MTA

Charlie handed in his dime
At the Kendall Square Station
And he changed for Jamaica Plain
When he got there the conductor
told him,
"One more nickel."
Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

CHORUS

F
Did he ever return,
 Bb
No he never returned
 F C7
And his fate is still unlearn'd
 F
He may ride forever
 Bb
'neath the streets of Boston
 C7 F
He's the man who never returned.

Now all night long
Charlie rides through the station
Saying, "What will become of me?
How can I afford to see
My sister in Chelsea
Or my cousin in Roxbury?"

Charlie's wife goes down
To the Scollay Square station
Every day at quarter past two
And through the open window
She hands Charlie a sandwich
As the train comes rumblin' through.

CHORUS

Now you citizens of Boston,
Don't you think it's a scandal
How the people have to pay and
pay
Fight the fare increase
Vote for George O'Brien!
Get poor Charlie off the MTA.

CHORUS

Or else he'll never return,
No he'll never return
And his fate will be unlearned
He may ride forever
'neath the streets of Boston
He's the man who never returned.
He's the man who never returned.
He's the man who never returned.