

MTA

Now let me tell you a story 'bout a man
named Charlie On this tragic & fateful day
He put 10 cents into his pocket, kissed his
wife and family Went to ride on the M.T. A.

But did he ever return? No, he never returned,
And his fate is still unlearned
He may ride forever, 'neath the street of Boston. **CHORUS**
He's the man who never returned.

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 that train

TO CHORUS

Now all night long Charlie rides
through the station Saying, “What will become of me?
How can I afford to see my sister Chelsea
Or my cousin in Roxbur-ry?”

TO CHORUS

Charlie's wife goes down to Scollay Square Station
Every day a a quarter past two
And through the open window she hands
Charlie a sandwich As the Train comes rumbling'
through **TO CHORUS**

Now you citizens of Boston, don't you think
it's a scandal that the people have to pay & pay
Fight the fare increase, vote for
George Obrien and get Charlie off the M.T.A.

TO CHORUS