

# Charlie on the MTA or The MTA Song (1949)

Count: 1 uh 2 uh | 1, 2, 3

One strum per chord in verse.

Let me [C] tell you of a story 'bout a [F] man named Charlie  
On a [C] tragic and fateful [G7] day.  
He put [C] ten cents in his pocket, kissed his [F] wife and family,  
Went to [C] ride on the [G7] M - T- [C] A.

But did he [C] ever return? No, he [F] never returned,  
And his [C] fate is still un- [G7] learned.  
He may [C] ride forever 'neath the [F] streets of Boston,  
He's the [C] man who [G7] never re [C] turned.

Charlie [C] handed in his dime at the [F] Kendall Square Station,  
And he [C] changed for Jamaica [G7] Plain.  
When he [C] got there the conductor told him, [F] "One more nickel!"  
Charlie [C] couldn't get [G7] off of that [C] train. **CHORUS**

Now [C] all night long Charlie [F] rides through the stations,  
Crying, [C] "What will become of [G7] me?  
How [C] can I afford to see my [F] sister in Chelsea,  
Or my [C] brother in [G7] Roxbur [C] y?" **CHORUS**

Charlie's [C] wife goes down to the [F] Scollay Square Station,  
Every [C] day at quarter past [G7] two.  
And [C] through the open window she hands [F] Charlie his sandwich  
As the [C] train goes [G7] rumbling [C] through. **CHORUS**

Now you [C] citizens of Boston, don't you [F] think it's a scandal,  
How the [C] people have to pay and [G7] pay?  
Fight the [C] fare increase, vote for [F] George O'Brien,  
Get poor [C] Charlie off the [G7] M T [C] A! **CHORUS & repeat last line & fade out**