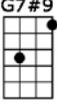


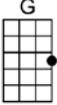
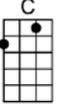
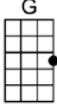
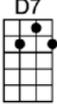
CHARLIE AND THE M.T.A. (BAR)-J. Steiner/B. Hawes

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

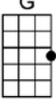
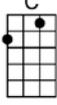
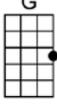
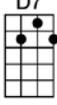
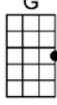
These are the times that try men's souls! In the course of our nation's history,
The people of Boston have rallied bravely, whenever the rights of men have been threatened.

Today a new crisis has arisen. The Metropolitan Transit Authority, better known as they MTA,
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Citizens, hear me out, this could happen to you!

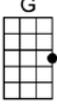
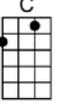
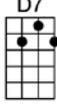
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

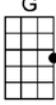
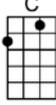
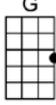
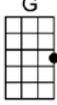
Well, let me tell you of the story of a man named Charlie, on a tragic and fateful day

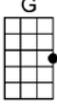
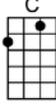
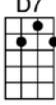
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family, went to ride on the M.-T.-A.

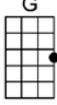
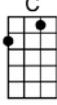
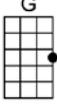
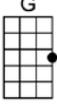
Well, did he ever return? No, he never returned and his fate is still un-learned ("what a pity")

He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston, he's the man who never re-turned

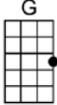
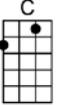
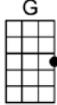
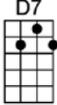
   

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall Square station, and he changed for Jamaica Plain

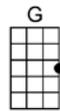
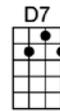
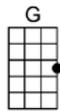
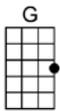
When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel," Charlie couldn't get off of that train

(But) CHORUS ("poor old Charlie")

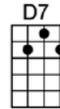
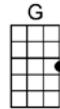
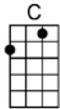
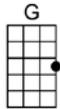
Now, all night long Charlie rides through the station, crying, "What will become of me?"

p.2. Charlie On the M.T.A.

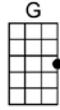
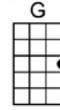
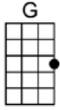


How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea, or my cousin in Roxbur-y?"

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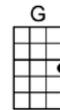
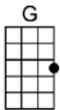


Charlie's wife goes down to the Scollay Square station, every day at quarter past two

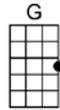
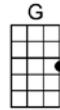
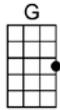


And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich, as the train comes rumbling through

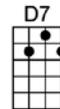
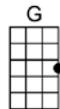
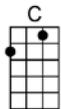
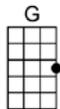
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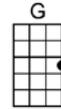
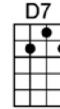
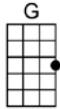
Now, ye citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal, how the people have to pay and pay?



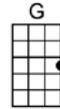
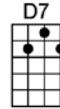
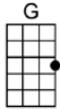
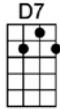
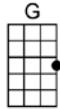
Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brian, get poor Charlie off the M.-T.-A.



Or else he'll never return, no he'll never return and his fate is still un-learned



He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston, he's the man who never re-turned



He's the man who never re-turned, he's the man who never re-turned!

CHARLIE AND THE M.T.A.-J. Steiner/B. Hawes

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

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Intro: | G7#9 | G7#9 | G7#9 | G7#9 |

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