Well let me/tell you a/story 'bout 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. /

But did he/ever return, no he/never returned

And his/fate is/still unlearned, poor old/Charlie

He may/ride forever 'neath the/streets of/Boston

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/nickle"

Charlie/couldn't get/off of that/train / (Chorus)

Well,/all night/long Charlie/rides through the/station

A Cryin'/"What will become of/me?/

How/can I afford to see my/sister in/Chelsea

Or my/cousin in/Roxbyry?"/ (Chorus)

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 goes/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/Walter O'Brien

And get/Charlie off the/M.T.A. / (Chorus)