There But For Fortune

Words & Music: Phil Ochs

С Am С Am Show me the prison, show me the jail, G7 С Am G Show me the prisoner whose life has gone stale. CHORUS: С Am And I'll show you a young man, F G With so many reasons why. С Am G G7 C There but for fortune go you and I, you and I. Show me the alley, show me the train, Show me the hobo who sleeps out in the rain. CHORUS: Show me the whiskey stains on the floor, Show me the drunkard as he stumbles out the door. CHORUS: Show me the country where the bombs had to fall. Show me the ruins of the buildings once so tall. CHORUS: