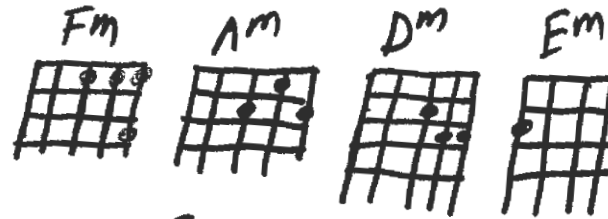


There But For Fortune (Phil Ochs)



C Fm C Fm
Show me the prison, show me the jail

C Am Dm G
Show me the prisoner whose life has grown stale

cho: And I'll show you a young man, with so many reasons why,

Em Am Dm G C (Fm C)
There but for fortune go you or I, you or I.

2. Show me the alley, show me the train
Show me the lobo who sleeps out in the rain.

— chorus.

3. Show me the whiskey stains on the floor,
Show me the drunkard who stumbles out the door.

— chorus

4. Show me a country where the bombs had to fall,
Show me the ruins of the buildings once so tall

— And I'll show you a young lad, with so many reasons why
There but for fortune go you and I, you and I.