

# There But For Fortune

by Phil Ochs (1964)

*E*                    *Am*   *E*                    *Am*  
Show me the prison, show me the jail,  
*E*                    *C#m*                    *F#m*                    *B7*  
Show me the prisoner who's face has gone pale.

*E*                    *C#m*  
And I'll show you a young man,  
                  *F#m*                    *B7*  
With so many reasons why.  
*G#m*                    *C#m*                    *F#m*                    *B7*                    *E*   *Am*   *E*   *Am*  
There but for fortune go you and I, you and I.

Show me the alley, show me the train,  
Show me a hobo who sleeps out in the rain,  
And I'll show you a young man with so many reasons why  
There but for fortune, may go you or go I, you and I.

Show me the whiskey stains on the floor,  
Show me the drunken man as he stumbles out the door,  
And I'll show you a young man with so many reasons why  
There but for fortune, may go you or go I, you and I.

Show me the famine, show me the frail  
Eyes with no future that show how we failed  
And I'll show you the children with so many reasons why  
There but for fortune, go you or I.

Show me the country where bombs had to fall,  
Show me the ruins of buildings once so tall,  
And I'll show you a young land with so many reasons why  
There but for fortune, go you or go I, you and I.  
There but for fortune, go you or go I, you and I, you and I,