

There But For Fortune

By Phil Ochs

Show me a prison, show me a jail
Show me a prisoner whose life has grown stale
And I'll show you a young man with many reasons why
There but for fortune go you or I

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

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

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