

Phil Ochs, There But For Fortune

Intro: G Cm G Cm G Cm

G Cm G Cm

Show me a prison, show me a jail,

G Em Am D

Show me a prisoner whose face has gone pale

Em C Am

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

Bm G Am D

And there but for fortune, may go you or 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.

[Extra verse... written by Noel Paul Stookey]

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.

You and I,

There but for fortune, go you or go I -- you and I.

Here it is in French (supplied by William Curtis):

Je vois le prison

Je vois la nuit

Je vois le prisonnier qui pleure sa vie

Et je me dis souvent

Quand je m'endors dans tes bras

Où va la chance, à toi ? à moi ?

Je vois des blessures

Jamais guéries

Je vois le vagabond

Quitte dort sous la pluie

Je vois cet homme

Au cœur perdu

Qui boit pour ne plus voir

Ce qu'il est devenu

Je vois des villes

Dont les maisons

Un jour sous la guerre

Ont croulé sans raison