

# Joan Baez, There But For Fortune

Joan Baez

Show me the prison, show me the jail  
Show me the prisoner, whose life has gone stale  
And I'll show you a young man  
With so many reasons why  
And there but for fortune, go you or I.....mm.mm  
Show me the alley, show me the train  
Show me the hobo, who sleeps out in the rain  
And I'll show you a young man  
With so many reasons why  
And there but for fortune ,go you or I, mm.mm  
Show me the whiskey, that stains on the floor  
Show me the drunkard, as he stumbles out the door  
And I'll show you a young man  
with so many reasons why  
And there but for fortune go you or I, mmm,mm  
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 man  
with so many reasons why  
And there but for fortune go you and I, you and I.