Show me the prison Show me the jail Show me the prisoner Whose life has gone stale

And I'll show you the young man With some many reasons why There but for fortune Go you or I

Show me the alley
Show me the train
Show me the hobo
Who sleeps out in the rain

And I'll show you the young man With some many reasons why There but for fortune Go you or I

Show me the whiskey
Stains on the floor
Show me the drunkard
As he stumbles out the door

And I'll show you the young man With some 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

I'll show you the young land
With some many reasons why
There but for fortune
Go you and I
You and I
You and I