

There But For Fortune

Phil Ochs

Joan Baez

Show me a prison, show me a jail

Show me a prisoner whose face is growing pale

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

And there but for fortune

May 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

And there but for fortune

May go you or I

Show me the whiskey stains on the floor

Show me a drunken man as he stumbles out the door

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

And there but for fortune

May 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 so many reasons why

And there but for fortune

May go you or I -- or I