

# There But For Fortune

Joan Baez

Show me a prison, show me a jail,  
Show me a prisoner whose face has gone pale  
And I'll show you a young man with so many reasons why  
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 dunkin' 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.

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.

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