Streets of London (Ralph McTell)

Vers 1 C G Have you seen the old man Am Em In a closed-down market? F C Kicking up the paper Dm G With his worn out shoes C G In his eyes, you see no pride Am Em

And held loosely at his side

F C

Yesterday's paper **G7**

Telling yesterday's news

Refrain

F Em C Em Am
So, how can you tell me you're lonely?
D7 G7
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
C G
Let me take you by the hand
Am Em
And lead you through the streets of London
F C G7 C
Show you something to make you change your mind

Vers. 2

Have you seen the old girl
Who walks the streets of London?
Dirt in her hair
And her clothes in rags
She's no time for talking
She just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home
In two carrier bags

Vers. 3

In the all night café
At a quarter past eleven
Same old man
Sitting there on his own
Looking at the world
Over the rim of his teacup
Each tea lasts an hour
And he wanders home alone

Vers. 4

Have you seen the old man
Outside the seaman's mission?
Memory fading with
The medal ribbons that he wears
In our winter city
The rain cries a little pity
For one more forgotten hero
And a world that doesn't care

Refrain

So, how can you tell me you're lonely?
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
Let me take you by the hand
And lead you through the streets of London
Show you something to make you change your mind