STREETS OF LONDON - Ralph McTell

Intro:

Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market, kicking up the paper, with his worn-out shoes?

In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely at his side, yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news

CHORUS:

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

I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

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 talkin', she just keeps right on walkin', carryin' her home, in two carrier bags
p.2. Streets of London

CHORUS (instrumental is same as intro)

In the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven, same old man, sitting there on his own

Lookin' at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup, each tea lasts an hour, and he wanders home alone

CHORUS

And have you seen the old man, out-side the seaman's mission?

His memory's fading, with the medal ribbons that he wears

And in our winter city, the rain cries a little pity

For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care

How can you tell me, you're lonely

And say for you that the sun won't shine?

Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London

I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

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CHORUS:
So how can you tell me, you're lo-o-nely
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
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