

STREETS OF LONDON

[C] HAVE YOU SEEN THE [G] OLD MAN
[Am] IN THE CLOSED-DOWN [Em] MARKET
[F] KICKING UP THE [C] PAPERS
WITH HIS [D] WORN-OUT [G] SHOES?
[C] IN HIS EYES YOU [G] SEE NO PRIDE
[Am] AND HELD LOOSELY [Em] BY HIS SIDE
IS [F] YESTERDAY'S [C] PAPER
TELLING [G] YESTERDAY'S [C] NEWS

*SO [F] HOW CAN YOU [C] TELL ME
YOU'RE [F - G] LONE- [Am] LY
AND [F] SAY FOR [D] YOU THE SUN DON'T [G] SHINE?
[C] LET ME TAKE YOU [G] BY THE HAND
AND [Am] LEAD YOU THRU
THE [Em] STREETS OF LONDON
[F] I'LL SHOW YOU [C] SOMETHING
TO [F] MAKE YOU [G] CHANGE YOUR [C] 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 TALKING -
SHE JUST KEEPS RIGHT ON WALKING
THE CONTENTS OF HER HOME IN TWO CARRIER BAGS

IN THE ALL-NIGHT CAFE
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
THEN HE WANDERS HOME ALONE

HAVE YOU SEEN THE OLD MAN
OUTSIDE THE SEAMEN'S MISSION
MEMORY FADING
WITH THE RIBBONS THAT HE WEARS?
IN OUR WINTER CITY
THE RAIN CRIES "A LITTLE PITY"
FOR ONE MORE FORGOTTEN HERO
IN A WORLD THAT DOESN'T CARE!

