

# **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!

