

Streets of London

G-D-Em -Bm - C-G-D-G

G D Em Bm
1. Have you seen the old man in the closed-down market,
C G A D7
kicking up the papers with his worn-out shoes?
G D Em Bm
In his eyes you see no pride, but held loosely at his side,
C G D7 G
yesterday`s papers, telling yesterday`s news.

C Bm G-D7 Em - A
So how can you tell me, you`re lo.....nely.
A7 D - D7
and say for you that the sun don`t shine?
G D
Let me take you by the hand
Em Bm
and lead you through the streets of London.
C G D G
I`ll show you something to make you change your mind.

+ G-D-Em -Bm - C-G-D-G

G D Em Bm
2. Have you seen the old girl, as she walks the streets of London,
C G A D7
dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?
G D Em Bm
She`s no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking,
C G D7 G
carries her home in two carrier bags.

+ CHORUS + G-D-Em -Bm - C-G-D-G

G D Em Bm
3. In the all-night café, at a quarter past eleven,
C G A D7
same old man sitting there on his own.

G D Em Bm
Looking at the world over the rim of his teacup,
C G D7 G
each tea lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone.

C Bm G-D7 Em - A
So how can you tell me, you're lo.....nely,
A7 D - D7
and say for you that the sun don't shine?

G D
Let me take you by the hand
Em Bm
and lead you through the streets of London,
C G D G
I'll show you something to make you change your mind.

+ G-D-Em -Bm - C-G-D-G

G D Em Bm
4. Have you seen the old boy outside the Seamen`s Mission,
C G A D7
memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears?
G D Em Bm
In our winter city, the rain cries a little pity,
C G D7 G
for one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care.

+ CHORUS

(Ralph McTell)