

# Streets of London

by Ralph McTell (1970)

*C G Am Em F C/G G C*

*C G Am Em*  
Have you seen the old man in the closed-down market  
*F C/G Dm/F G*  
Kicking up the paper with his worn-out shoes?  
*C G Am Em*  
In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely at his side  
*F C/G G7 C C*  
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news

*F Em C(½) G/B(½) Am(½) Am/G(½)*  
So how can you tell me you're lo - ne - ly  
*D7/F# D7/F# G G7*  
and say for you that the sun don't shine?  
*C G Am Em*  
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London,  
*F C/G G7 C*  
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

*C G Am Em F C/G G C*

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

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 tea-cup  
Each tea lasts an hour, and he wanders home alone

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