

**Hope Street
Levellers**

A

There s a young boy in the queue

D

Not much else for him to do

A

He s had a drink, he s had a few

D

Down the pub on Hope Street

A

Dear old lady she s looking thin

D

Got a shopping bag with your life in

A

Your old man s going through the bins

D

So it goes on Hope Street

A

Rain on me come pouring down

D

Clean the dirt of this old town

F#m

Tell the sun to come around

D

And show his face on Hope Street

Riff

A

There s a flight right down the street

D

The betting shop has got him beat

A

Blew his money for the week

D

on a horse called Hope Street

A

No old faces out today

D

Someone took them all away

A

Cleaning up or so they say

D

The dirty face of Hope Street

A

Everyday I look at you

D

Dressed up in you ties of blue

A

Saying there s not much you can do

D

To help the kids on Hope Street

A

They don t seem to even care

D

That it was you that put them there

A

You seem to think they like it there

D

Hanging out on Hope Street