

**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