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Streets Of London
Ralph McTell
[Intro]
C G Am Em
FCGC
[Verse 1]
                              Am
Have you seen the old man in the closed-down market
                           D7
              C
Kicking up the paper with his worn-out shoes?
                           Am
In his eyes you see no pride, hand held loosely at his side
      C G7 C C
Yesterday s paper telling yesterday s news
[Chorus]
              Em
So how can you tell me you re lo - ne - ly
And say for you that the sun don t shine?
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
I ll show you something to make you change your mind
[Instrumental]
C G Am G
[Verse 2]
                G
                           Am
Have you seen the old gal who walks the streets of London
          C F
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?
                G
                            Am
She s no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
     C G7
Carrying her home in two carrier bags
[Chorus]
             Em
So how can you tell me you re lo - ne - ly
 And say for you that the sun don t shine?
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
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I ll show you something to make you change your mind

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[Instrumental]
C G Am Em
FCGC
[Verse 3]
               G Am
In the all-night cafe at a quarter past eleven
Same old man sitting there on his own
                             Am
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea-cup
                              G7
Each tea lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone
[Chorus]
              Em
So how can you tell me you re lo - ne - ly
                              G G7
And say for you that the sun don t shine?
              G
                               Αm
                                                    Em
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
                           G7
I ll show you something to make you change your mind
[Instrumental]
C G Am G
[Verse 4]
                            Am
Have you seen the old man outside the seaman s mission?
                           F
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears
                              Αm
And in our winter city the rain cries a little pity
                                G7
                      C
For one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn t care
[Chorus]
                            C
  F
              Em
So how can you tell me you re lo - ne - ly
             D7
 And say for you that the sun don t shine?
                                                   Em
                               Αm
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
                           G7
I ll show you something to make you change your mind
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