

Streets of London

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[C] Have you seen the [G] old man
in the [Am] closed-down [Em]
market

[F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his
[Dm] worn out [G] shoes?

[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride,
[Am] and held loosely [Em] by his
side

[F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling [G7]
yesterday's [C] news

[CHORUS]

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me
you're [C] lone[Am]ly,

[D] And say for [D7] you that the
sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

[C] Let me take you [G] by the
hand and

[Am] lead you through [Em] the
streets of London

[F] I'll show you [C] something to
[G] make you change your [C] mind

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl
who [Am] walks the streets of [Em]
London

[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [Dm]
clothes in [G] rags?

[C] She's no time for [G] talking, she
[Am] just keeps right on [Em]
walking

[F] Carrying her [C] home in [G7]
two carrier [C] bags.

[C] In the all night [G] café, at a
[Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,
[F] Same old [C] man is sitting [Dm]
there on his [G] own

[C] Looking at the [G] world over
the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,
[F] each tea last an [C] hour - then
he [G7] wanders home a[C]lone

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[C] And have you seen the [G] old
man, out[Am]side the seaman's
[Em] mission

[F] Memory fading [C] with the
medal [Dm] ribbons that he [G]
wears.

[C] In our winter [G] city, the [Am]
rain cries a little [Em] pity

For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero
and a [G7] world that doesn't [C]
care

[REPEAT CHORUS]