STREETS OF LONDON

D A Bm F#m

Have you seen the old man in the closed-down market

G D E A

Kicking up the papers, with his worn out shoes?

D A Bm F#m

In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely at his side

G D A D

Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news

**G F#m D Bm**

**So how can you tell me you're lonely,**

**E A**

**And say for you that the sun don't shine?**

**D A Bm F#m**

**Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London**

**G D A D**

**I'll show you something to make you change your mind**

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.

**Chorus**

In the all night café at a quarter past eleven,

Same old man is sitting there on his own

Looking at the world over the rim of his tea-cup,

Each tea lasts an hour then he wanders home alone

**Chorus**

And 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

**Chorus**