

Streets of London

(Ralph McTell, 1969)



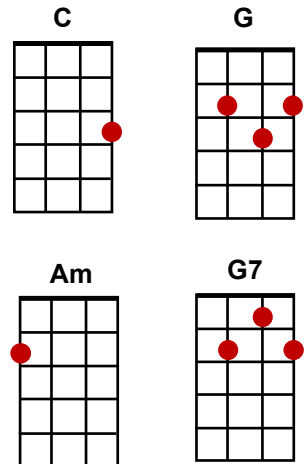
INTRO: C G Am G7

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

F C Dm G7
Kicking up the papers with his worn out shoes.

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

F C G7 C C
Yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news.



CHORUS: F Em C Am
So how can you tell me, you're lonely,
D7 G G7
And say for you that the sun don't shine.

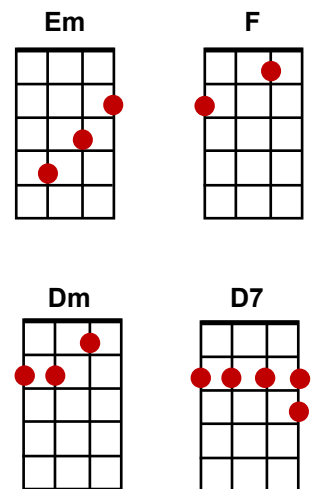
C G Am Em
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London,
F C G7 C G Am G7
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind.

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

F C Dm G7
Dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags.

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

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



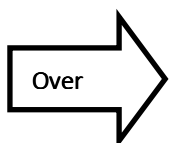
CHORUS:

C G Am Em
And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven,

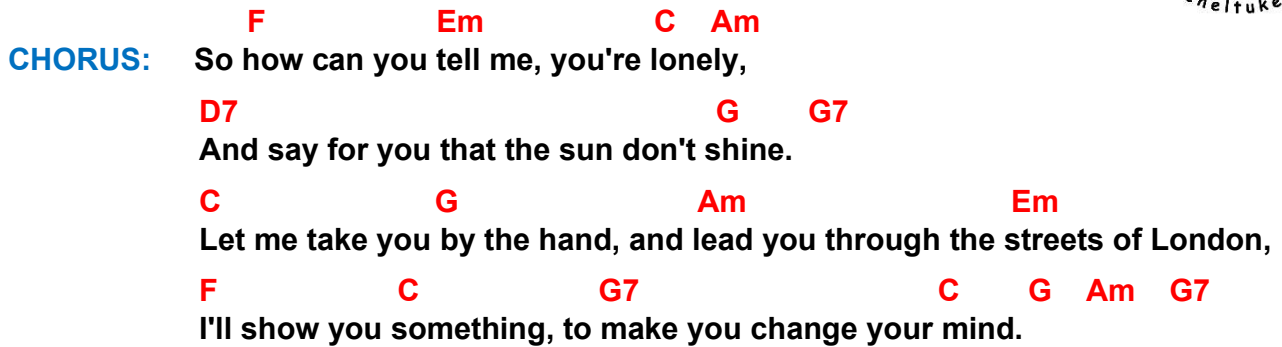
F C Dm G7
Same old man, sitting there on his own.

C G Am Em
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea-cup,

F C G7 C C
Each tea lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone.



(Ralph McTell, 1969)



CHORUS: So how can you tell me, you're lonely,
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.

