

# Streets of London

(Ralph McTell, 1969)



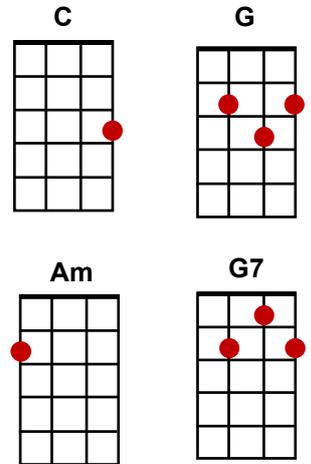
INTRO: C G Am G7

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,

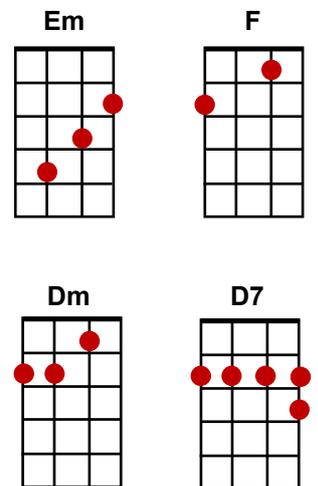
F C G7 C G Am G7  
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind.

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 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.

