Streets Of London

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old man in the closed down market,
F C Dm G
Kicking out the papers with his worn out shoes?
C G Am Em
In his eyes you see no pride. Hand held loosely by his side,
F C G C
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news.

Chorus

F C G a d
So how can you tell me you're lonely,
G
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
C G a e F
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London,
C G C
I'll show you something that'll make you change your mind.

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old girl who walks the streets of London?
F C Dm G
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags.
C G Am Em
She's no time for talkin', she just keeps right on walking,
F C G C
Carrying her home in two carrier bags.

Chorus

C G Am Em
In the all night cafe at a quarter past eleven,
F C Dm G
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 G C
Each tea lasts a hour, then he wanders home alone.

Chorus

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old man outside the seamen's mission?
F C Dm G
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears.
C G Am Em
And in the winter city the rain cries a little pity,
F C G C
For one more forgotten hero in a world that doesn't care.