

## Streets of London

|F///|C///|G7///|C///|

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man  
In [Am] the closed-down [Em] market  
[F] Picking up the [C] papers  
With his [D7] worn-out [G7] shoes?  
[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride  
[Am] And held loosely [Em] by his side,  
[F] Yesterday's [C] papers,  
Telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news.

So [F] how can you [C] tell me you're lone-[Am]-ly,  
[F] 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 the [Em] streets of London,  
[F] I'll show you [C] something  
To [G7] make you change your [C///] mind [C///]

[C] Have you seen the [G] old gal,  
Who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London,  
[F] Dirt in her [C] hair,  
And her [D7] clothes in [G7] 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.

So [F] how can you [C] tell me you're lone-[Am]-ly,  
[F] 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 the [Em] streets of London,  
[F] I'll show you [C] something  
To [G7] make you change your [C///] mind [C///]

[C] And in the all night [G] café,  
at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven  
[F] Same old [C] man sitting [D7] there,  
all on his [G7] own.  
[C] Looking at the [G] world,

over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup  
[F] Each tea lasts an [C] hour,  
then he [G7] wanders home [C] alone.

So [F] how can you [C] tell me, you're lo-one-[Am]-ly  
[F] 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 the [Em] streets of London  
[F] I'll show you [C] something  
To [G7] make you change your [C///] mind. [C//]

[C] And have you seen the [G] old man,  
Out-[Am]-side the seaman's [Em] mission?  
[F] Memory faded [C] with  
those medal [D7] ribbons that he [G7] wears.  
[C] And in our winter 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.

So [F] how can you [C] tell me, you're lo-one-[Am]-ly  
[F] 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 the [Em] streets of London  
[F] I'll show you [C] something  
To [G7] make you change your [C///] mind.  
[F] I'll show you [C] something  
To [G7] make you change your [C///] mind.