Streets of London / Ralph Mactell

С G Am Em / / / / Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market F С D7 G7 / / / picking up the papers, with his worn-out shoes? С G Am Em / / / / In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side F С G7 С / / / yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news

פזמון:

F Fm С Am / / / So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne ly D7 G G7 / / and say for you that the sun don't shine? С G Am Em / / / / Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London F С G7 С / / / I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

בתים נוספים:

Have you seen the old gal, 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

And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven some old man sitting there, all on his own Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup Each day lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone

And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission? His memory's fading, with those medal ribbons that he wears And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care