

# Streets Of London

[D] Have you seen the [A] old man in the [Bm] closed down [F#m] market  
[G] Kicking up the [D] papers with his [E7] worn out [A7] shoes?  
[D] In his eyes you [A] see no pride, [Bm] hand held loosely [F#m] by his side  
[G] . Yesterday's [D] paper telling [A7] yesterday's [D] news [D7]

So [G] how can you [F#m] tell me you're [D] lo-[A7]-[Bm]-nely  
[E7] . And say for you that the sun don't [A] shine? [A7]  
[D] Let me take you [A] by the hand,  
and [Bm] lead you through the [F#m] streets of London  
[G] . I'll show you [D] something that'll [A7] make you change your [D] mind

[D] Have you seen the [A] old girl who [Bm] walks the streets of [F#m] London,  
[G] Dirt in her [D] hair and her [E7] clothes in [A7] rags?  
[D] She's no time for [A] talking, she [Bm] just keeps right on [F#m] walking  
[G] . Carrying her [D] home in [A7] two carrier [D] bags [D7]

## CHORUS

[D] In the all night [A] cafe at a [Bm] quarter past e-[F#m] leven  
[G] Same old [D] man sitting [E7] there on his [A7] own  
[D] Looking at the [A] world over the [Bm] rim of his [F#m] teacup  
[G] Each tea lasts an [D] hour and he [A7] wanders home a-[D] lone [D7]

## CHORUS

[D] Have you seen the [A] old man out-[Bm] side the seaman's [F#m] mission?  
[G] Memory [D] fading like the [E7] medals he [A7] wears  
[D] In our winter [A] city the [Bm] rain has little [F#m] pity  
For [G] one more forgotten [D] hero and a [A7] world that doesn't [D] care [D7]

## CHORUS

