

Streets of London

Sing 2nd string open D DUD DU with words

Intro: [C] *Vamp till ready*

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market

[F] Kicking up the [C] papers with his [Dm] worn out [G] shoes?

[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, [Am] hand held loosely [Em] by his side

[F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news

CHORUS:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lonely, [Am]

[D] And say for [D7] you that the sun [G] don't [G7] shine?

[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and

[Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl who walks [Am] the streets of [Em] London

[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [Dm] clothes in [G] rags?

[C] She's no time [G] for talking, [Am] she just keeps [Em] right on walking

[F] Carrying her [C] home in two [G7] carrier [C] bags.

Chorus

[C] In the all night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,

[F] Same old man is [C] sitting [Dm] there on his [G7] own

[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,

[F] each tea last an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home [C] alone

Chorus

[C] And have you seen the [G] old man, out[Am]side the seaman's [Em] mission

[F] Memory [C] fading with the [Dm] medal ribbons that he [G] wears.

[C] In our winter [G] city, the [Am] rain cries a little [Em] pity

[F] For one more forgotten [C] hero and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care

Chorus

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

