

Streets of London

Ralph McTell

Have you seen the old man
In the closed-down market
 Kicking up the paper,
 with his worn out shoes?
In his eyes you see no pride
Hand held loosely at his side

Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's newsChorus: So how can you tell me you're lonely,
 And say for you that the sun don't shine?

 Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
 Show you something to make you change your mindHave you seen the old girl
 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.ChorusIn the all night cafe
 At a quarter past eleven,

 Same old man sitting there on his own
 Looking at the world
 Over the rim of his teacup,
 Each tea lasts an hour

 And he wanders home aloneChorusHave you seen the old man
 Outside the Seaman's Mission

 Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears
 In our winter city,
 The rain cries a little pity

 For one more forgotten hero
 And a world that doesn't careChorus

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