Streets Of London by Ralph McTell

Fill in the gaps

Have you (1) the old man	So how can you tell me you're lonely
In the closed down market	And say for you that the sun don't shine
Kicking up the papers with his worn out shoes	Let me take you by hand
In his eyes you see no pride	And (8) you through the streets of London
Hand held loosely at his side	I'll show you something
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news	To make you change your mind
So how can you tell me you're lonely	Have you seen the old man
And say for you that the sun don't shine	Outside the seaman's mission
Let me take you by the hand	Memory fading with
And lead you through the streets of London	The medal ribbons that he wears
I'll show you something	And in our winter city the rain cries a little pity
To make you (2) (3) mind	For one more forgotten hero
Have you seen the old girl	And a world that doesn't care
Who walks the streets of London	
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags	So how can you tell me you're lonely
She's no time for talking	And say for you (9) the sun don't shine
She just keeps right on walking	Let me take you by the hand
Carrying her (4) in two carrier bags	And lead you through the streets of London
So how can you tell me you're lonely	I'll show you something
And say for you that the sun don't shine	To (10) you change your mind
Let me take you by the hand	
And lead you through the streets of London	How can you tell me you're lonely
I'll show you something	And say for you that the sun don't shine
To make you change (5) mind	Let me take you by the hand
In the all night cafe at a quarter past eleven	And lead you through the streets of London
Same old man sitting (6) on his own	I'll show you something
Looking at the (7) over the rim of his tea cup	To make you change your mind
And each tea lasts an hour	
And he wanders home alone	



- 1. seen
- 2. change
- 3. your
- 4. home
- 5. your
- 6. there
- 7. world
- 8. lead
- 9. that
- 10. make

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