Streets Of London by Ralph McTell

Fill in the gaps

the

Have you seen 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 lead you (3) 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 (4) 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 change your mind	For one more forgotten hero
Have you seen the old girl	And a (5) that doesn't care
Who walks the streets of London	
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags	So how can you (6) me you're lonely
She's no time for talking	And say for you that the sun don't shine
She just keeps right on walking	Let me take you by the hand
Carrying her (1) in two carrier bags	And (7) you (8) t
So how can you tell me you're lonely	(9) of London
And say for you that the sun don't shine	I'll show you something
Let me take you by the hand	To make you (10) your mind
And lead you through the streets of London	
I'll show you something	How can you tell me you're lonely
To make you change your mind	And say for you that the sun don't shine
In the all night cafe at a quarter past eleven	Let me take you by the hand
Same old man sitting (2) on his own	And lead you through the streets of London
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea cup	I'll show you something
And each tea lasts an hour	To make you change your mind
And he wanders home alone	



- 1. home
- 2. there
- 3. through
- 4. fading
- 5. world
- 6. tell
- 7. lead
- 8. through
- 9. streets
- 10. change

Fill in the gaps