

Fill in the gaps

Streets Of London by Ralph McTell

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 (1) you see no pride		And lead you through the streets of London
Hand held loosely at his side		I'll show you something
Yesterday's (2)	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 (6) the rain cries a little pity
To make you change your mind		For one more (7) hero
Have you seen the old girl		And a (8) 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 that the sun don't shine
She just keeps right on walking		Let me take you by the hand
Carrying her (3) in two carrier bags		And lead you through the streets of London
So how can you tell me you're lonely		I'll (9) you something
And say for you that the sun don't shine		To make you change your mind
Let me take you by the hand		
And lead you (4)	the streets of London	How can you tell me you're lonely
I'll show you something		And say for you (10) the sun don't shine
To make you change your 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 there on his own		I'll show you something
Looking at the (5)	over the rim of his tea cup	To make you change your mind
And each tea lasts an he	our	
And he wanders home a	alone	



- 1. eyes
- 2. paper
- 3. home
- 4. through
- 5. world
- 6. city
- 7. forgotten
- 8. world
- 9. show
- 10. that

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