

Streets of London

18/10/20

Intro: [C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, and [Am] held loosely [Em] by his side
[F] Yesterday's [C] papers, telling [G] yesterday's [C] news [C]

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man, in the [Am] closed down [Em] market
[F] Kicking up the pa[C]pers, with his [Dm] worn out [G7] shoes?
[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, hands [Am] held loosely [Em] by his side
[F] Yesterday's [C] papers, telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news [C]

Chorus

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me, you're [C] lo-[G]-ne-[Am]-ly?
[D7] and say for you that the sun don't [G] shine [G7]
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand
and [Am] lead you through the [Em] streets of London
[F] I'll show you [C] something, to [G7] make you change your [C] mind [C]

[C] Have you seen the [G] old gal, who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London?
[F] Dirt in her [C] hair, and her [Dm] clothes in [G7] rags?
[C] She's no time for [G] talking she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking
[F] Carrying her [C] home, in two [G7] carrier [C] bags [C]

Chorus

[C] And in the all-night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven
[F] Same old [C] man 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 lasts an [C] hour, then he [G7] wanders home [C] alone [C]

Chorus

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man, out[Am]side the seaman's [Em] mission?
[F] Memory fading, [C] with those medal [Dm] ribbons that he [G7] wears
And [C] in our winter [G] city, the [Am] rain cries little [Em] pity
For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero, and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care [C]

Chorus

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

