

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

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