## Streets Of London by Ralph McTell

## Fill in the gaps

Have you seen the old man	So how can you tell me you're lonely
n 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
n his eyes you see no pride	And (7) you (8) the streets of
Hand held loosely at his side	London
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news	I'll (9) 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
'll show you something	The medal (10) that he wears
To make you change your mind	And in our winter city the rain cries a little pity
Have you seen the old girl	For one more forgotten hero
Who walks the streets of London	And a world that doesn't care
Dirt in her (1) and her (2) in ra	gs
She's no time for talking	So how can you tell me you're lonely
She (3) 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 take you by the hand	To make you change your mind
And (4) you through the streets of London	
'll (5) 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
n the all night 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
ooking 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 (6) home alone	



- 1. hair
- 2. clothes
- 3. just
- 4. lead
- 5. show
- 6. wanders
- 7. lead
- 8. through
- 9. show
- 10. ribbons

## Fill in the gaps