

Fill in the gaps

Streets Of London by Ralph McTell

Have you seen the old man		So now 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 (4) you (5)	the
Hand held (1)	_ at his side	(6) of London	
Yesterday's paper 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 change (2) 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 (7) doesn't care	
Dirt in her hair 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 (8) 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 (9) 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 (3)	there on his own	And lead you through the (10)	_ 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. loosely
- 2. your
- 3. sitting
- 4. lead
- 5. through
- 6. streets
- 7. that
- 8. take
- 9. your
- 10. streets

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