## 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 through the streets of London          |
| Hand held loosely at his side                    | I'll show you something                             |
| Yesterday's paper (1) yesterday's news           | To make you (6) your mind                           |
| So how can you (2) 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 (7) he wears                      |
| I'll show you something                          | And in our winter city the rain cries a little pity |
| To make you change (3) mind                      | For one more forgotten hero                         |
| Have you seen the old girl                       | And a world that doesn't care                       |
| Who walks the streets of London                  |   |
| Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags         | So how can you (8) me you're lonely                 |
| She's no time for talking                        | And say for you that the sun don't shine            |
| She just keeps (4) on walking                    | Let me take you by the hand                         |
| Carrying her home in two carrier bags            | And lead you through the streets of London          |
| So how can you tell me you're lonely             | I'll show 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 through the streets of London       | How can you tell me you're lonely                   |
| I'll show 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                         |
| In the all night cafe at a quarter past eleven   | And lead you through the streets of London          |
| Same old man sitting (5) on his own              | I'll show you something                             |
| Looking at the world over the rim of his tea cup | To make you change your mind                        |
| And each tea lasts an hour                       |   |
| And he wanders home alone                        |   |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. telling
- 2. tell
- 3. your
- 4. right
- 5. there
- 6. change
- 7. that
- 8. tell