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
In the closed down market	And say for you (8) the sun don't shine
Kicking up the papers (1) 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 (2) loosely at his side	I'll show you something
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news	To make you change your mind
So how can you tell 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 (3) the (4)	The medal ribbons that he wears
of London	And in our winter (9) the rain cries a little pity
I'll show you something	For one more forgotten hero
To make you change your mind	And a world (10) doesn't care
Have you seen the old girl	
Who walks the streets of London	So how can you tell me you're lonely
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags	And say for you that the sun don't shine
She's no time for talking	Let me take you by the hand
She just keeps right on walking	And lead you through the streets of London
Carrying her home in two carrier bags	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	
Let me take you by the hand	How can you tell me you're lonely
And lead you (5) 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 lead you through the streets of London
In the all night cafe at a quarter (6) eleven	I'll show you something
Same old man sitting there on his own	To make you change your mind
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea cup	
And each tea lasts an hour	
And he wanders (7) alone	



1. with

- 2. held
- 3. through
- 4. streets
- 5. through
- 6. past
- 7. home
- 8. that
- 9. city
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps