STREETS OF LONDON (Ralph McTell)

Am   C   D   D7   Dm   Em   F   G   G7
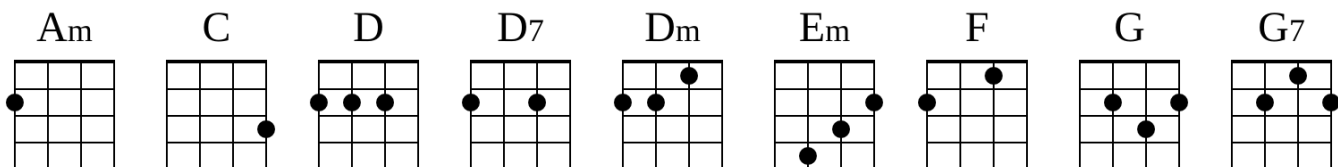
C/// G/// Am/// Em///
F/// C/// G/// C///

C///   G///   Am///   Em///
Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market
F///   C///   Dm///   G///
Kicking up the paper, with his worn out shoes
C///   G///   Am///   Em///
In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side
F///   C///   G7///   C/// C///
 Yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news

—--CHORUS—----------------------------
   F///   Em///   C/// Am///
So how can you tell me you're lone-ly,
D///   D7///   G/// G7///
 And say for you that the sun don't shine
C///   G///   Am///   Em///
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
F///   C///   G///   C/// C///
 I'll show you something, to make you change your mind
—--------------------------------------

C///   G///   Am///   Em///
Have you seen the old girl, who walks the streets of London
F///   C///   Dm///   G///
Dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags
C///   G///   Am///   Em///
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
F///   C///   G7///   C/// C///
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags

—--CHORUS—----

C///   G///   Am///   Em///
In the all night café, at a quarter past eleven
F///   C///   Dm///   G///
Same old man, is sitting there on his own
C///   G///   Am///   Em///
Looking at the world over the rim, of his teacup

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F///              C///         G7///          C/// C///
Each tea lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone


—--CHORUS—---


    C///            G///       Am///            Em///
And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission
F///          C///          Dm///          G///
Memory fading with, the medal ribbons that he wears
C///         G///          Am///            Em///
In our winter city, the rain cries a little pity
     F///               C///       G7///            C/// C///
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care



    F///          Em///           C/// Am///
So how can you tell me you're lone-ly,
D///           D7///                 G/// G7///
 And say for you that the sun don't shine
C///            G///           Am///                Em///
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
F///           C///          G///              C/// Am/// G/// C
 I'll show you something, to make you change your mind
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Fingerpicking:

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  1    2    3 + 4 +

—----2-----------
----------1—--1-
-----T-------T---
-T-------T------
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