**STREETS OF LONDON:-**

**Have you seen the old man in the closed-down market**

**Kicking up the paper with his worn-out shoes?**

**In his eyes you see no pride, hand held loosely at his side**

**Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news**

**CHORUS:**

**So how can you tell me you're lonely, and say for you that the sun don't shine?**

**Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London**

**I'll show you something to make you change your mind**

**Have you seen the old gal who walks the streets of London**

**Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?**

**She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking**

**Carrying her home in two carrier bags**

**REPEAT CHORUS**

**In the all-night cafe at a quarter past eleven**

**Same old man sitting there on his own**

**Looking at the world over the rim of his tea-cup**

**Each tea lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone**

**REPEAT CHORUS**

**Have you seen the old man outside the seaman's mission?   
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears**

**And in our winter city the rain cries a little pity**

**For one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care**

**REPEAT CHORUS x 2 to end**