

Streets of London rushed teatime version 1



Intro

[D] Have you seen the [A] old man in the [Bm] closed-down [F#m] market
[G] Kicking up the [D] paper with his [Em] worn out [A] shoes?

[D] Have you seen the [A] old man in the [Bm] closed-down [F#m] market
[G] Kicking up the [D] paper with his [Em] worn out [A] shoes?
[D] In his eyes you [A] see no pride, [Bm] and held loosely [F#m] by his side
[G] Yesterday's [D] paper telling [A7] yesterday's [D] news

CHORUS

So [G] how can you [F#m] tell me you're [D] lone[Bm]ly,
[E] And say for [E7] you that the sun don't [A] shine? [A7]
[D] Let me take you [A] by the hand and
[Bm] lead you through [F#m] the streets of London
[G] I'll show you [D] something to [A] make you change your [D] mind

[D] Have you seen the [A] old girl who [Bm] walks the streets of [F#m]
London
[G] Dirt in her [D] hair and her [Em] clothes in [A] rags?
[D] She's no time for [A] talking, she [Bm] just keeps right on [F#m] walking
[G] Carrying her [D] home in [A7] two carrier [D] bags.

CHORUS

[D] In the all night [A] café, at a [Bm] quarter past [F#m] eleven,
[G] Same old [D] man is sitting [Em] there on his [A] own
[D] Looking at the [A] world over the [Bm] rim of his [F#m] tea-cup,
[G] each tea last an [D] hour - then he [A7] wanders home a[D]lone

CHORUS

[D] And have you seen the [A] old man, out[Bm]side the seaman's [F#m]
mission
[G] Memory fading [D] with the medal [Em] ribbons that he [A] wears.
[D] In our winter [A] city, the [Bm] rain cries a little [F#m] pity
For [G] one more forgotten [D] hero and a [A7] world that doesn't [D] care

CHORUS

[G] I'll show you [D] something to [A] make you change your [D] mind