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



- 2. tell
- 3. take
- 4. seen
- 5. take
- 6. make
- 7. quarter
- 8. rain
- 9. little

## Fill in the gaps