SUB inglés

And he wanders home alone

Fill in the gaps

Streets Of London by Ralph McTell

Have you seen the old man In the closed down market Kicking up the papers with his worn out shoes In his eyes you see no pride		So how can you tell me you're lonely	
		And say for you that the sun don't shine	
		Let me take you by hand	
		And lead you through the streets of London	
land held loosely at his side		I'll show you something	
esterday's paper telling yesterday's news		To (4) 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 And lead you through the streets of London Ill show you something		Memory fading with	
		The medal ribbons that he wears	
		And in our winter city the rain cries a little pity	
To (1) you change your mind		For one (5) forgotten hero	
lave you seen the old girl		And a world that doesn't care	
Who walks the streets of London			
Dirt in her hair and her (2)	in rags	So how can you (6) me you're l	onely
She's no time for talking		And say for you that the sun don't shine	
ne just keeps right on walking arrying her home in two carrier bags		Let me take you by the hand	
		And lead you through the streets of London	
So how can you tell me you're lonely		I'll show you something	
And say for you that the sun don't shine		To make you change your mind	
Let me take you by the hand			
And lead you through the streets of London		How can you (7) me you're lone	ely
'll show you something		And say for you (8) the sun dor	ı't shin
To make you change your mind		Let me take you by the hand	
n the all night cafe at a (3)	past eleven	And lead you through the streets of London	n
Same old man sitting there on his own		I'll show you something	
ooking at the world over the rim of his tea cup		To make you change (9) mind	
And each tea lasts an hour			



- 1. make
- 2. clothes
- 3. quarter
- 4. make
- 5. more
- 6. tell
- 7. tell
- 8. that
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps