Streets Of London by Ralph McTell

Fill in the gaps

So how can you tell me you're lonely

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 Hand held loosely at his side Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news 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 girl Who walks the streets of London Dirt in her (1)_____ and her clothes in rags She's no time for talking She just keeps right on walking Carrying her home in two carrier bags So how can you tell me you're lonely And say for you (2)_____ the sun don't shine Let me take you by the hand And lead you (3)_ __ the streets of London I'll show you something To make you change your mind In the all night cafe at a quarter (4)_____ eleven Same old man sitting there on his own Looking at the world over the rim of his tea cup

And each tea lasts an hour

And he wanders home alone

And say for you that the sun don't shine
Let me take you by 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 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 (5) doesn't care
So how can you (7) 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 (8) your mind
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 (9) you something
To make you change your mind



- 1. hair
- 2. that
- 3. through
- 4. past
- 5. world
- 6. that
- 7. tell
- 8. change
- 9. show

Fill in the gaps