## Fill in the gaps

Streets Of London by Ralph McTell

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 shi	
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 L	
Hand held (1)	_ at his side	I'll show you something	
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news		To make 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		Memory fading with	
And lead you through the stree	ts of London	The medal (6)	that
I'll show you something		And in our winter city the rain cries a	
To make you (2) your mind		For one more (7)	
Have you seen the old girl		And a world (8)	doesn't ca
Who walks the streets of Londo	on		
Dirt in her (3) and her clothes in rags		So how can you tell me you're lonely	
She's no time for talking		And say for you that the sun don't shi	
She just keeps right on walking		Let me take you by the hand	
Carrying her home in two carrier bags		And lead you through the streets of L	
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 (4)	the streets of London	How can you tell me you	u're lonely
I'll show you something		And say for you that the sun don't shi	
To make you change your mind		Let me take you by the hand	
In the all night cafe at a quarter past eleven		And lead you through the (9)	
Same old man sitting there on his own		I'll (10) you something	
Looking at the (5) over the rim of his tea cup		To make you change your mind	
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 (6)	that he wears			
And in our winter city the rain cri	es a little pity			
For one more (7)	hero			
And a world (8) does	n't care			
So how can you tell me you're lo	nely			
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				
How can you tell me you're lone	у			
And say for you that the sun don	't shine			
Let me take you by the hand				
And lead you through the (9)		of London		
I'll (10) you somethin	g			
To make you change your mind				



- 1. loosely
- 2. change
- 3. hair
- 4. through
- 5. world
- 6. ribbons
- 7. forgotten
- 8. that
- 9. streets
- 10. show

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