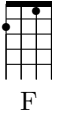


## 5 — Streets of London

London taxi drivers have a larger hippocampus compared with other people  
Ralph McTell

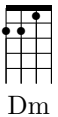
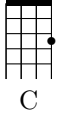


1. Have you seen the old man in the closed down market

**B $\flat$**  **F** **G** **C**  
Kicking up the papers with his worn out shoes

**F** **C** **Dm** **Am**  
In his eyes you see no pride, hand held loosely by his side

**B $\flat$**  **F** **C** **F**  
Yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news

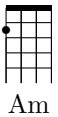


Ch: **B $\flat$**  **Am** **C** **C7** **Dm**  
So how can you tell me, you're lo...o ...n'ly,

**G** **C**  
And say for you that the sun don't shine

**F** **C** **Dm** **Am**  
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the Streets of London

**B $\flat$**  **F** **C** **F**  
I'll show you something to make you change your mind.

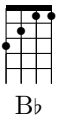


2. Have you seen the old girl who walks the Streets of London

**B $\flat$**  **F** **G** **C**  
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags

**F** **C** **Dm** **Am**  
She's no time for talkin', she just keeps right on walkin'

**B $\flat$**  **F** **C** **F**  
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags.



3. In the all night café at a quarter past eleven

**B $\flat$**  **F** **G** **C**  
Same old man sitting there on his own

**F** **C** **Dm** **Am**  
Looking at the world over the rim of his teacup

**B $\flat$**  **F** **C** **F**  
Each tea lasts an hour and he wanders home alone.

4. Have you seen the old man, out side the seaman's mission

**B $\flat$**  **F** **G** **C**  
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears

**F** **C** **Dm** **Am**  
In our winter city the rain cries, a little pity

**B $\flat$**  **F** **C** **F**  
For one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care.

## Chorus

**B $\flat$**  **F** **C** **F**  
End: I'll show you something to make you change your mind