

Beatles

"The Streets Of London"

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Have you seen the old man in the closed down market,
kicking up the paper with worn out shoes ?
In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely at his
side,
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news.

Refrain:

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 though the
streets of London,
I'll show you something to make you change your mind.

Have you seen the old girl who walks to the streets of
London,
dirt in her hair and her clothes just in rags?
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on
walking,
Carrying here home in two carrier bags

Refrain:

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 though the
streets of London,
I'll show you something to make you change your mind.

In the all-night cafe at a quarter past eleven,
same old man sitting there on his own
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea-cup,
Each tea lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone.

Refrain:

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 though the
streets of London,
I'll show you something to make you change your mind.

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