

Sinead Oconnor "Streets Of London"

Visit "[Streets Of London](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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, hands held loosely by his
side
yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news
So how can you tell me, you're lonely
and say for you 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 hair, 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 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
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 day lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone
So how can you tell me, you're lonely
and say for you 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
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

Visit [Sinead Oconnor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.