

Have you seen the old man (D - A)
In the closed-down market (Bm - D)
Kicking up the paper, (G - D)
with his worn out shoes? (A)
In his eyes you see no pride (D - A)
Held loosely at his side (Bm - D)
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news (G - D - A)

So how can you tell me you're lonely,
(G - D - D descending bass)
And say for you that the sun don't shine? (E7 - A7)
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 (G - D - A)

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.

Chorus

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

Chorus

And have you seen the old man
Outside the seaman's mission
Memory fading with the medals that he wears.
In our winter city, The rain cries a little pity
One more forgotten hero in a world that doesn't care