

## The Streets Of London

Debbie Gibson

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,  
And held loosely at his side  
Yesterday's papers telling yesterday's news

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 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 all alone  
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea cup  
Each tea lasts an hour, and he wanders home alone

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