

## Hope St.

## The Levellers

There's a young boy in the queue  
There's not much else here for him to do  
He's had a drink, he's had a few  
Down the pub on Hope Street

Dear old lady, you're looking thin  
Got a shopping bag with your life in  
Your old man's going through the bins  
And so it goes on hope street

Rain on me come pouring down  
Clean the dirt off this old town  
Tell the sun to come around  
And show his face on Hope Street

There's a fight right down the street  
The betting shop has got him beat  
He blew his money for the week  
On a horse called Hope Street

No old faces out today  
Someone took them all away  
Cleaning up or so they say  
The dirty face of Hope Street

Rain on me come pouring down  
Clean the dirt of this old town  
Tell the sun to come around  
And show his face on hope street

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Everyday I look at you  
Dressed up in your ties of blue  
Saying there's not much that you can do  
To help the kids on Hope Street

You don't seem to even care  
That it was you that put them there  
You seem to think they like it there  
Hanging out on Hope Street

Rain on me come pouring down  
Clean the dirt off this old town  
Tell the sun to come around  
And show his face on hope street