

Anti Nowhere League, Streets of London

Well did you see the old man.. outside the Seamans mission
Memories are fading with the medals that he wears
Did you see the old man outside the Seamans mission
He's just another hero from this land that doesn't care
So how can you tell me your lonely
Don't say to me that your sun don't shine..
And have you seen the old girl.Who walks the streets of London
She ain't got no money .and she's all dressed in rags
Have you seen the old girlwho walks the streets of London
She carries her old knickers in two.. polythene bags
So how can you tell me your lonely
Don't say to me that your sun don't shine
Well let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
I'll show you something..you'll never understand
Let me take you by the hand and drag you through your streets of London
I'll show you something.that'll make you fucking sick
Well let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
I'll show you something we'll never understand
Let me take you by the hand and drag you through the streets of London
I'll show you something that'll make you fucking sick.