An And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven 137 some old man sitting there, all on his own Am Em Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup Each tea lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone CHORUS: Em So how can you tell me, you're lo - nc - ly **D7** D7 and say for you that the sun don't shine? Em Am Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London F C G7 I'll show you something, to make you change your mind Em Am And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission? 137 His memory's fading, with those medal ribbons that he wears C G Am Em And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity G7 For one more for gotten hero, and a world that doesn't care Em So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly

G

D7

D7