

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

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

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