Hope Street

The Levellers

There's a young boy in the queue Not much else 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 So it goes out on Hope Street

Rain on me come pouring down Clean the dirt off this old town Tell the sun to come around 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 off this old town Tell the sun to come around 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 you can do Help the kids on Hope Street

They 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 Show his face on Hope Street