

Dirty Old Town – Ewan MacColl

Intro: C C

I met my love, by the gas works wall

Dreamed a dream, by the old canal

Kissed my girl, by the factory wall

Dirty old town, dirty old town

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Dirty old town, dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon

Cats are prowling on their beat

Spring's a girl from the streets at night

Dirty old town, dirty old town

I heard a siren from the docks

Saw a train set the night on fire

I smelled the spring on the smoky wind

Dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm gonna make me a good sharp axe

Shining steel tempered in the fire

I'll chop you down like an old dead tree

Dirty old town, dirty old town

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(Slower) Dirty old town, dirty old town

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