

Dirty Old Town

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I met my love by the gas works wall
 Dreamed a dream by the old canal
 Kissed a girl by the factory wall
 Dirty old town
 Dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon
 Cats are prowling on their beat
 Springs a girl in the street at night
 Dirty old town
 Dirty old town

Heard a siren from the docks
 Saw a train set the night on fire
 Smelled the spring on the smoky wind
 Dirty old town
 Dirty old town

I'm going to make me a good sharp axe
 Shining steel tempered in the fire
 Will chop you down like an old dead tree
 Dirty old town
 Dirty old town

I	-	I	-	I	-	I	-
IV	-	IV	V	I	-	I	-
I	-	I	-	I	-	I	-
V	-	V	-	vi	-	vi	-