

Dirty Old Town

Words & Music:
Ewan McColl

E
I met my love by the gasworks wall;
A E
Dreamed a dream by the old canal.
C#m E
Kissed my boy by the factory wall.
F#m B7 C#m
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

The moon is shifting behind a cloud,
Cats are crawling all along the beat,
Springs a girl in the streets at night.
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I heard a siren coming from the docks
And a train set the night on fire,
Smelled the spring on a smoke-filled air.
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I'm gonna get me a nice sharp axe,
Shining steel tempered in a fire,
Cut you down like an old dead tree,
Dirty old town, dirty old town.