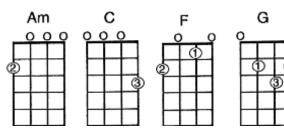
DIRTY OLD TOWN

Ewan MacColl (1949)



I met my love, by the gas yard wall Dreamed a dream, by the old canal Kissed my girl, by the factory wall (stop) Dirty old town, dirty old town С Heard a siren from the dock С Saw a train cut the night on fire Smelled the breeze on the smokey wind (stop) G Am Dirty old town, dirty old town С I'm going to make a big sharp axe Shining steel tempered in the fire I'll cut you down like an old dead tree (stop) G Am Dirty old town, dirty old town

С

Clouds are drifting on the street F C Cats are prowling on their beats C Springs a girl on the streets at night G Am (stop) Dirty old town, dirty old town