

# Dirty old town

Ewan MacColl

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I - X I I I X I

G / / /  
I met my love by the gas works wall.

C / G /  
Dreamed a dream by the old canal.

G / / /  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall.

Am / Em /  
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.  
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.  
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree.  
Dirty old town dirty old town.

I met my love by the gas works wall.  
Dreamed a dream by the old canal.  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall.  
Dirty old town, dirty old town.