

# Dirty Old Town

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I met my love,\_\_\_ By the gas works wall.\_\_\_ Dreamed a dream,\_\_\_ By the old ca-

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nal.\_\_\_\_\_ Kissed my girl,\_\_\_\_\_ By the fac-t o - ry wall.\_\_\_\_\_

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— Dir-ty old town,\_\_\_\_\_ Dir-ty 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.