

Dirty Old Town

Ewan MacColl

I met my love by the gas works wall Dreamed a dream
by the old ca - nal Kissed my girl by the fact' - ry
wall Dir-ty old town Dir-ty old town.

Clouds are driftin' across the moon
Cats are prowlin' on their beat
There springs a girl from the streets at night
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I heard a siren coming from the docks
I saw a train set the night on fire
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I'm going to make me a good sharp axe
Sharpen steel tempered in the fire
I'll cut 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
Kissed my girl by the fact'ry wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town.