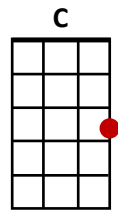


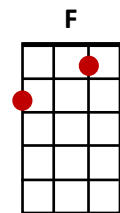
Dirty Old Town (Ewan MacColl)

Intro: C F G7 C

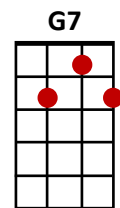
I found my love by the gasworks croft,
 Dreamed a dream by the old canal,
 Kissed my girl by the factory wall,
 Dirty old town, dirty old town.



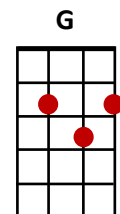
I heard a siren from the docks,
 Saw a train set the night on fire,
 Smelled the spring on the smoky wind,
 Dirty old town, dirty old town.



Clouds are drifting across the moon,
 Cats are prowling on their beat,
 Spring's a girl in the street at night,
 Dirty old town, dirty old town.



I'm going to make a sharp axe,
 Shining steel tempered in the fire,
 Will chop you down like an old dead tree,
 Dirty old town, dirty old town.



I found my love by the gasworks croft,
 Dreamed a dream by the old canal,
 Kissed my girl by the factory wall,
 Dirty old town, dirty old town
 Dirty old town, dirty old town.

