DIRTY OLD TOWN

clouds are dri - fting across the moon

cats are prow - ling on their beat

springs a girl from the streets at night

dirty old town, dirty old town

I heard a si - ren from the docks saw a train set the night on fire I smelled the spring on the smoky wind dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe shining steel tempered in the fire I'll chop you down like an old dead tree dirty old town, dirty old town