

## Dirty old town (Ewan Mc Coll)

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

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  
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

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