

Dirty Old Town

David Byrne

Intro:

F Gm Dm F Gm C

(whistle)

F Gm Dm F Gm C

F Gm Dm F Gm C

Verse 1:

F Gm
Well, there are sixteen people in Danny's apartment

F Gm
Sixteen people are living in there

F Dm
Remember the days of rent control

C Bb
Grandpa remembers rock and roll //// (hold)

Pre-Chorus:

F Gm
These days won't last forever

F Gm
These days won't last for long

F Gm
You know, somebody somewhere owes us a favor

F Gm
That's how things really get done

C Bb C Bb
In this World of Opportunities, it's a Land of Possibilities

Chorus:

F Gm C Bb
We wanna live in a dirty old town

F Gm C Bb
Building it up, tearing us down

F Gm C Bb
With our head in the clouds and our feet on the ground

F

Dirty old town Gm C

F Gm Dm F Gm C

Verse 2:

Now when the ladies come from Kansas

F Gm
They wear their traditional colors

F Dm
Today the fabrics are ragged and torn

C Bb

The clothes on their backs is all that they own //// (hold)

They say, "Don't draw attention to yourself"

F Gm
They'll tear you apart for a couple of bucks

F Dm
Keep you head down and keep your nose clean

C Bb

"Cause people who're scared do dangerous things"

Pre-Chorus:

F Gm
These days can't last forever

F Gm
These days can't last for long

F
Gm
 You know, someday things will get better

F Gm
Somehow things will get done

C Bb C Bb

In this World of Possibilities, it's a Land of Opportunities

Chorus:

F Gm C Bb
We wanna live in a dirty old town

F Gm C Bb

Building it up, tearing us down
 F Gm C Bb
 With our head in the clouds and our feet on the ground
 F Gm Bb F
 We wanna live (hold)...dirty old town (whistle) Gm Dm F
 Gm C
 F Gm Dm F Gm C

(2nd background melody)

F Gm Dm F Gm C
 F Gm Dm F Gm C
 F (hold)

More verses if you want:

Verse 3:

 F Gm
 These days ships are born only on special occasions
 F Gm
 Battles are fought for family and nations
 F Dm
 Maybe you'll pray but god isn't home
 C Bb
 And there's no guarantee that justice be done

Chorus:

F Gm C Bb
 We wanna live in a dirty old town
 F Gm C Bb
 Building it up, tearing us down
 F Gm C Bb
 With our head in the clouds and our feet on the ground
 F Gm Bb F
 We wanna live - ----- dirty old town Gm Dm
 F
 Dirty old town Gm C

 F Gm Dm F Gm C

 F Gm Dm F Gm C

F Gm Dm F Gm C