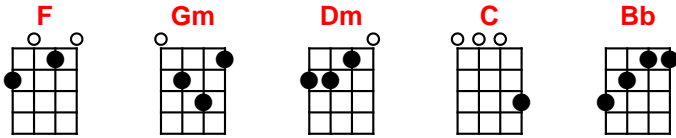


# Dirty Old Town

David Byrne



## Intro: (2x)

[F] [Gm] [Dm] [F] [Gm] [C]  
[F] [Gm] [Dm] [F] [Gm] [C]

## Verse:

Well, there are [F]sixteen people in [Gm]Danny's apartment  
[F]Sixteen people are [Gm]living in there  
[F]Remember the days of [Dm]rent control  
[C]Grandpa remembers [Bb]rock and roll

These days [F]won't last for[Gm]ever  
These days [F]won't last for l[Gm]ong  
You know, [F]somebody somewhere [Gm]owes us a favor  
[F]That's how things really get [Gm]done  
In this [C]World of Oppor[Bb]tunities, it's a [C]Land of Poss[Bb]ibilities

## Chorus:

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

[F] [Gm] [Dm]  
[F] [Gm] [C]

## Verse:

Now when the [F]ladies come from [Gm]Kansas  
They [F]wear their traditional [Gm]colors  
[F]Today the fabrics are [Dm]ragged and torn  
The [C]clothes on their backs is [Bb]all that they own

They say, [F]"Don't draw attention [Gm]to yourself  
They'll [F]tear you apart for a [Gm]couple of bucks  
[F]Keep you head down and [Dm]keep you nose clean  
'Cause [C]people who're scared do [Bb]dangerous things"

These days [F]can't last for[Gm]ever  
These days [F]can't last for [Gm]long  
You know [F]someday things'll get [Gm]better  
[F]Somehow things'll get [Gm]done  
In this[C] World of Possib[Bb]ilities, it's the[C] Land of Oppor[Bb]tunities

## Chorus:

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

Dirty old [F]town [Gm] [C]

[F] [Gm] [Dm] [F] [Gm] [C]  
[F] [Gm] [Dm] [F] [Gm] [C]  
[F] [Gm] [Dm] [F] [Gm] [C]  
[F] [Gm] [Dm] [F] [Gm] [C]

## Verse:

These days [F]shoes are worn only on [Gm]special occasions  
[F]Battles are fought for [Gm]fam'ly and nations

[F] Maybe you'll pray, but [Dm] God isn't home  
And there's [C] no guarantee that [Bb] justice be done

**Chorus:**

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

[F] [Gm] [Dm] [F] [Gm] [C]  
[F] [Gm] [Dm] [F] [Gm] [C]  
[F] [Gm] [Dm] [F] [Gm] [C]