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.

Smelled the spring,

On the smoky wind.

Dirty old town,

Dirty old town.

I'm going to make,

Me a good sharp axe;

Shining steel,

Tempered in,

the Fire.

I'll chop you down,

Like an old dead tree.

Dirty old town,

Dirty old town.

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.