Dirty old town

I met my love by the gas works wall Dreamed a dream by the old ca-nal
Clouds are drif-ting a-cross the moon Cats are prow - ling on their beat

Kissed my girl by the fac-tory wall Dirty old town, dirty old town
Spring's a girl from the streets at night Dirty old town, dirty old town

I heard a si - ren from the docks Saw a train
I'm gon-na make me a big sharp axe Shi - ning steel
I met my love by the gas works wall Dreamed a dream

set the night on fire Smelled the spring on the smo - ky
tem-pered in the fire Chop you down like an old dead
by the old ca - nal Kissed my girl by the fac - tory

wind Dir - ty old town, dir - ty old town
tree Dir - ty old town, dir - ty old town
wall Dir - ty old town, dir - ty old town

Dir - ty old town, dir - ty old town