

# Dirty Old Town

Ewan McColl

                  D  
I met my love, by the gas yard wall  
                  G                                  D  
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal  
          G                  D  
I kissed my girl, by the factory wall  
                  A                                  Bm  
Dirty old town, dirty old town

                  D  
Clouds are drifting all across the moon  
                  G                                  D  
Cats are prowling on their beat  
          G                  D  
And spring's a girl in the street at night  
                  A                                  Bm  
Dirty old town dirty old town

                  D  
I heard a siren from the dock  
                  G                                  D  
Saw a train cut the night on fire  
          G                  D  
I smelled the breeze on the smoky wind  
                  A                                  Bm  
Dirty old town, dirty old town

[instrumental]

G . . . G . . . G . . . G . . .  
C . . . C . . . G . . . G . C .  
G . . . G . . . G . . . G . . .  
D . . . D . . . Em. . . Em. . .

I'm going to make 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

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Dreamed a dream, by the old canal  
I kissed my girl, by the factory wall  
Dirty old town, dirty old town  
Dirty old town, dirty old town