

# Dirty Old Town

by Ewan MacColl

*Lyrics/words*

I found my love by the gasworks croft  
Dreamed a dream by the old canal  
Kissed my boy (girl) by the factory wall  
Dirty old town  
Dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon  
Cats are prowling on their beat  
Springs a boy (girl) in 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 take a good sharp axe  
Shining steel tempered in the fire  
We'll chop you down like an old dead tree  
Dirty old town  
Dirty old town

Dirty old town  
Dirty old town  
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