

Dirty Old Town

Writer: Ewan MacColl



[NC] I met my [F] love by the [Bb] gas works [F] croft
Dreamed a [Bb] dream by the old ca- [F] nal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old [Gm] town, dirty old [Dm] town

[NC] Clouds are [F] drifting a- [Bb] cross the [F] moon
Cats are [Bb] prowling on their [F] beat
Spring's a girl from the streets at night
Dirty old [Gm] town, dirty old [Dm] town

[NC] I heard a [F] siren [Bb] from the [F] docks
Saw a [Bb] train set the night on [F] fire
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old [Gm] town, dirty old [Dm] town

[NC] I'm gonna [F] make me a [Bb] big sharp [F] axe
Shining [Bb] steel tempered in the [F] fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old [Gm] town dirty old [Dm] town

[NC] I met my [F] love by the [Bb] gas works [F] croft
Dreamed a [Bb] dream by the old ca- [F] nal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old [Gm] town, dirty old [Dm] town

(slowing) Dirty old [Gm] town, dirty old [Dm] town

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