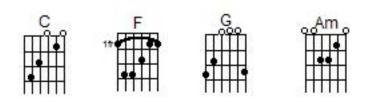
DIRTY OLD TOWN - Pogues



C I met my love by the gas works wall

Dreamed a dream by the old canal

C

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

Dirty old town

Dirty old town

Clouds a drifting across the moon

Cats a prowling on their beat

Spring's a girl in the street at night

Dirty old town

Dirty old town

C

Heard a siren from the docks

Saw a train set the night on fire C

F

Smelled the spring on the smokey wind

Dirty old town

Dirty old town

I'm going to make a good sharp axe

Shining steel tempered in the fire

Will chop you down like an old dead tree

C

Dirty old town

Dirty old town