

## Dirty Old Town

I found my love by the gasworks croft  
Dreamed a dream by the old canal  
Kissed my girl by the factory wall  
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

Clouds are drifting across the moon  
Cats are prowling on their beat  
Spring's a girl in the street 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 in the smokey wind  
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I'm going to make 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.