Dirty Old Town by Ewan McColl

Into: Couplet flute irlandaise

No Chord C

I met my love by the gas works wall

Dreamed a dream by the old canal

Kissed a girl by the factory wall

A

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

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 make me a good sharp axe Shining steel tempered in the fire Will chop you down like an old dead tree Dirty old town Dirty old town

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