

Dirty Old Town

The Dubliners

E
Met my love, by the gas works wall
A *E*
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal
C#m *E*
I kissed my girl, by the factory wall
F#m B7 C#m
Dirty old town, dirty old town

E
Clouds are drifting across the moon
A *E*
Cats are prowling on their beat
C#m *E*
Spring's a girl from the streets at night
F#m B7 C#m
Dirty old town, dirty old town

E
I heard a siren from the docks
A *E*
Saw a train set the night on fire
C#m *E*
Smelled the spring on the smoky wind
F#m B7 C#m
Dirty old town, dirty old town

E
I'm going to make a big sharp axe
A *E*
Shining steel tempered in the fire
C#m *E*
I'll cut you down like an old dead tree
F#m B7 C#m
Dirty old town, dirty old town

E
Met my love, by the gas works wall
A *E*
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal
C#m *E*
I kissed my girl, by the factory wall
F#m B7 C#m
Dirty old town, dirty old town
F#m B7 E
Dirty old town, dirty old town

