

DIRTY OLD TOWN

I met my love by the gasworks door
dreamed a dream by the old canal

kissed my girl by the factory wall
dirty old town dirty old town

the moon is shifting behind a cloud
cats are crawling all along the beat

springs a girl in the street at night
dirty old town dirty old town

I heard a whistle coming from the docks
and a train set the night on fire

smelled the spring on a smoke-filled air
dirty old town dirty old town

I'm gonna get me a nice sharp axe
shining steel tempered in a fire

cut you down like an old dead tree
dirty old town dirty old town