

Dirty Old Town

by The Pogues

I met my love by the gasworks wall
Dreamed a dream by the old canal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Clouds a'drifting 'cross the moon
Cats a'prowling on their beat
Springs a girl from the streets at night
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I heard a siren from the docks
Saw a train set the night on fire
I smelled the spring on the smokey wind
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm going to make me a big sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old town, dirty old town

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