

Dirty Old Town (Ewan MacColl)

Intro	Count of 5 ("1, 2, 3, 4, 5...")
	Instrumental
	Verse 1
	Verse 2
	Instrumental
	Verse 3
	Verse 4
	Instrumental
	Verse 1
	Repeat last line

I met my love by the gas-works croft
 Dreamed a dream by the old canal
 Kissed my girl by the factory wall
 Dir-ty old town, dir-ty old town

D D D G G D D

2. Clouds are drifting across the moon, Cats are prowling on their beat;
 G D D D Em Bm A
 Spring's a girl on the street at night, Dirty old town, dirty old town.

D D D G G D D

3. I heard a siren from the dock, Saw a train set the night on fire;
 G D D D Em Bm A
 Smelled the spring on the smoky wind, Dirty old town, dirty old town.

D D D G G D

4. I'm going to make me a good sharp axe, Shining steel tempered in the fire
 G D D D Em Bm A
 I'll chop you down like an old dead tree, Dirty old town, dirty old town