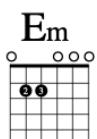
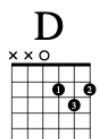
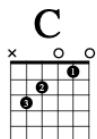
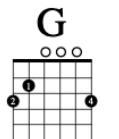


Dirty Old Town

Ewan MacColl 1949, The Dubliners 1968, The Pogues 1985



[Verse 2]

Clouds are drifting across the moon, cats are prowling on their beat
Springs a girl from the streets at night, dirty old town, dirty old town

[Instrumental]

[Verse 3]

I heard a siren from the docks, saw a train set the night on fire
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind, dirty old town, dirty old town

[Verse 4]

I'm gonna 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

[Verse 5]

I met my love by the gas works wall, dreamed a dream by the old canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall

Dirty old town, dirty old town
Dirty old town, dirty old town