

Dirty Old Town  
Ewan MacColl

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#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
#
>From: ludwig@mfrkhc.mfr.dec.com (Ludwig Alberter)
>Subject: Re: REQ: Chords to Dirty old town
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{title:Dirty Old Town}
{subtitle:Ewan McColl}
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I met my [E]love by the gasworks door;  
Dreame[d] a [A]dream by the old ca[E]nal.  
Kissed my [C#m]boy by the factory [E]wall.  
Dirty old [F#m]town, [B7] dirty old [C#m]town.

The moon is shifting behind a cloud,  
Cats are crawling all along the beat,  
Springs a girl in the streets 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.

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regards,      EXTRA  /  \ /  \ /  \  NULLA
Ludwig        BAVARIAM \ / \ / \ /  VITA
                                v  v  v
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