

Dirty Old Town
Ewan MacColl

#-----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

{title:Dirty Old Town}
{subtitle:Ewan McColl}

I met my [E]love by the gasworks door;
Dreamed 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.

--

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