

Dirty Old Town

The Pogues

D G D A7 Bm

G

I met my love, by the gas yard wall

C G

Dreamed a dream, by the old canal

I kissed my girl, by the factory wall

D Em

Dirty old town, dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon

Cats are prowling on their beat

Spring's a girl in the street at night

Dirty old town, dirty old town

D G D A7 Bm

I heard a siren from the dock

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 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

I met my love, by the gas yard wall

Dreamed a dream, by the old canal

I kissed my girl, by the factory wall

Dirty old town, dirty old town

D Em

Dirty old town, dirty old town