

## Oretown

The Pogues

The night stank of diesel  
A stranger came to town  
A cold wind blowing  
And the rain pouring down

Street lights flicker  
And the power lines moan  
The moon beat down  
On a river of bone

Someone put the lights out  
No one make a sound  
You won't find a thing  
Down in Oretown

Foundry spits fire and smoke  
Air's foul and choking  
Sky is full of sulphur  
Hills flat and broken

Black fogs and whirlwinds  
The thunder and rain  
Open drink madness  
Purple mad pain

The circus is over  
Exit the clowns  
Nobody's laughing  
Down in Oretown

The ship's in the harbor  
Cargo's been pawned  
Barrooms spilling sailors  
All shipwrecked at dawn

Smelling of salt and rust  
Uniform's torn  
Came looking for flowers  
Only found thorns

Dreaming of mermaids  
In pearly white gowns  
Captain is sleeping  
Down in Oretown

There's a man down on mainstreet  
Eyes all aflame  
Laughing in the thunder  
Of the Number 9 train

Selling old postcards in rusty frames  
A thousand views of Oretown  
And they all look the same

Dressed up in sandals  
A barbed wire crown  
A lot of people lost their minds

Down in Oretown

Lock up the lawman  
Let go the thief  
Round up the grey men  
Nail them to a tree

This town was a palace  
This town was aglow  
Well, the sky burned orange  
And the iron river flowed

The night stank of diesel  
A stranger came to town  
The night folded over  
Down in Oretown