

Dirty Old Town – The Pogues†

[intro] (G)

I met my **(G)**love... by the gas works wall
Dreamed a **(C)**dream... by the old ca**(G)**nal
I kissed my **(Em)**girl... by the factory **(G)**wall
Dirty old **(Am)**town... **(D7)**dirty old **(Em)**town

Clouds are **(G)**dri-i-ifting across the moon
Cats are **(C)**pro-o-owling on their **(G)**beat
Springs a **(Em)**girl... from the streets at **(G)**night
Dirty old **(Am)**town... **(D7)**dirty old **(Em)**town

I heard a **(G)**siren... coming from the docks
Saw a **(C)**train... set the night on **(G)**fire
I smelled the **(Em)**spring... on the smoky **(G)**wind
Dirty old **(Am)**town... **(D7)**dirty old **(Em)**town

I'm gonna **(G)**make me... a big sharp axe
Shining **(C)**steel... tempered in a **(G)**fire
I'll chop you **(Em)**down... like an old dead **(G)**tree
Dirty old **(Am)**town... **(D7)**dirty old **(Em)**town

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Dreamed a **(C)**dream... by the old ca**(G)**nal
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