

Dirty old town

I met my love by the gas works wall Dreamed a dream by the old canal I kissed my girl by the factory wall Dirty old town Dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon Cats are prowling on their beat Spring's a girl from the streets at night Dirty old town Dirty old town ©creative () () www.ecolesaintjeandetouslas.fr

I heard a siren from the docks
Saw a train set the night on fire
I smelled the Spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old town
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I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old town
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Photographies de Dublin : Patrick Donald avec son aimable autorisation Paroles et musique : Ewan MacColl (1949) Interprètes : The Dubliners, The Pogues, U2

