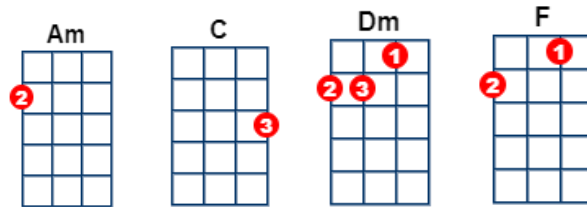


Dirty Old Town – The Pogues (1985)



(Intro as verse)

[C], [F] [C], [F] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

I found my [C] love by the [F] gas works croft.

Dreamed a [F] dream by the old ca-[C]nal.

[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall.

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

I heard a [C] siren [F] from the [C] docks.

Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire.

[F] I smelled the [C] spring on the [F] Salford [C] wind.

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Clouds are [C] drifting a[F]cross the [C] moon.

Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beat.

[F] Spring's a [C] girl from the [F] streets at [C] night.

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

I'm gonna [C] make a [F] good sharp [C] axe.

Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire.

[F] I'll chop you [C] down like an [F] old dead [C] tree.

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town dirty old [Am] town.

(Refrain as verse)

[C], [F] [C], [F] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

I found my [C] love by the [F] gas works croft.

Dreamed a [F] dream by the old ca-[C]nal.

[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall.

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town Dirty old [Am] town.