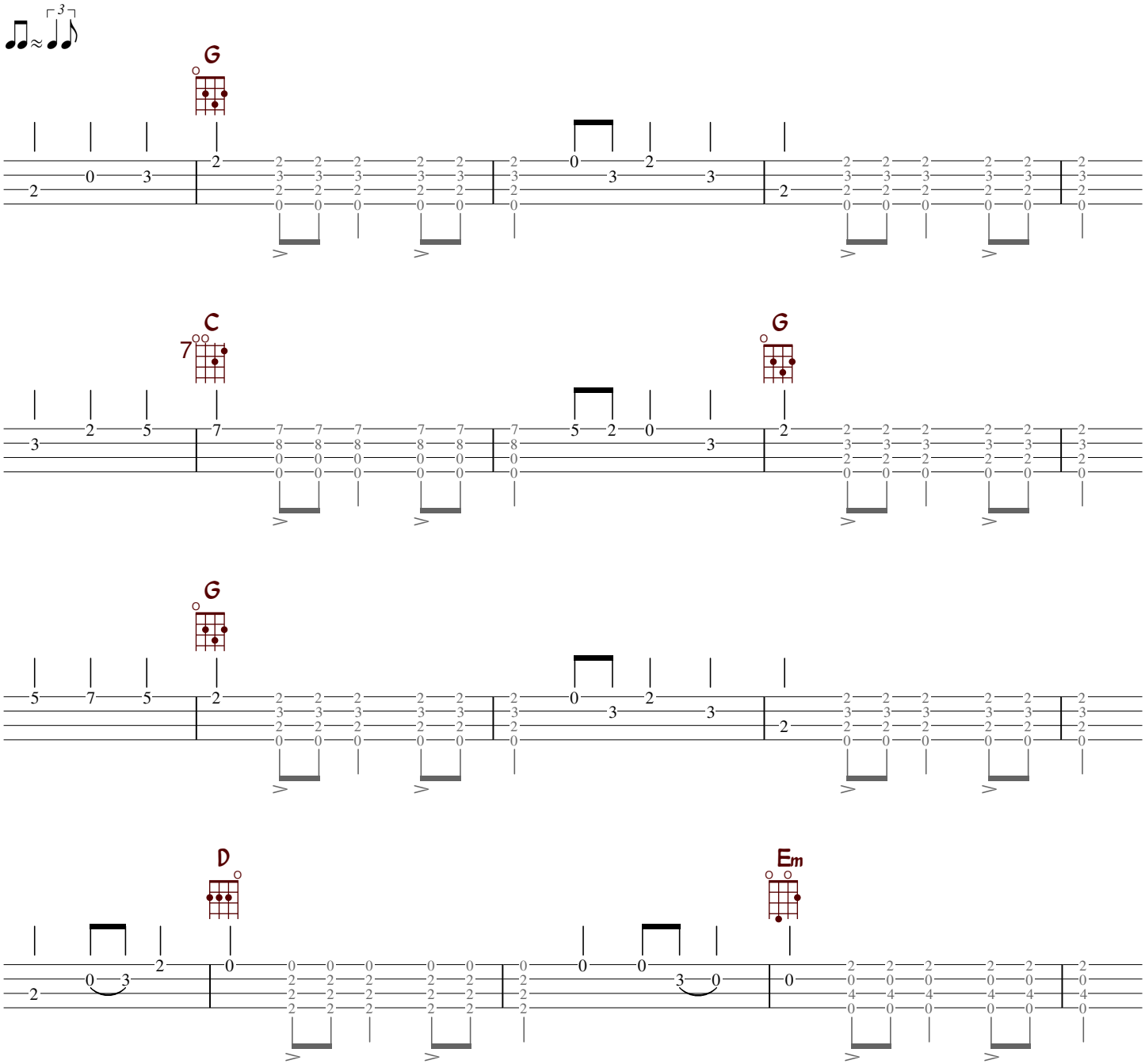
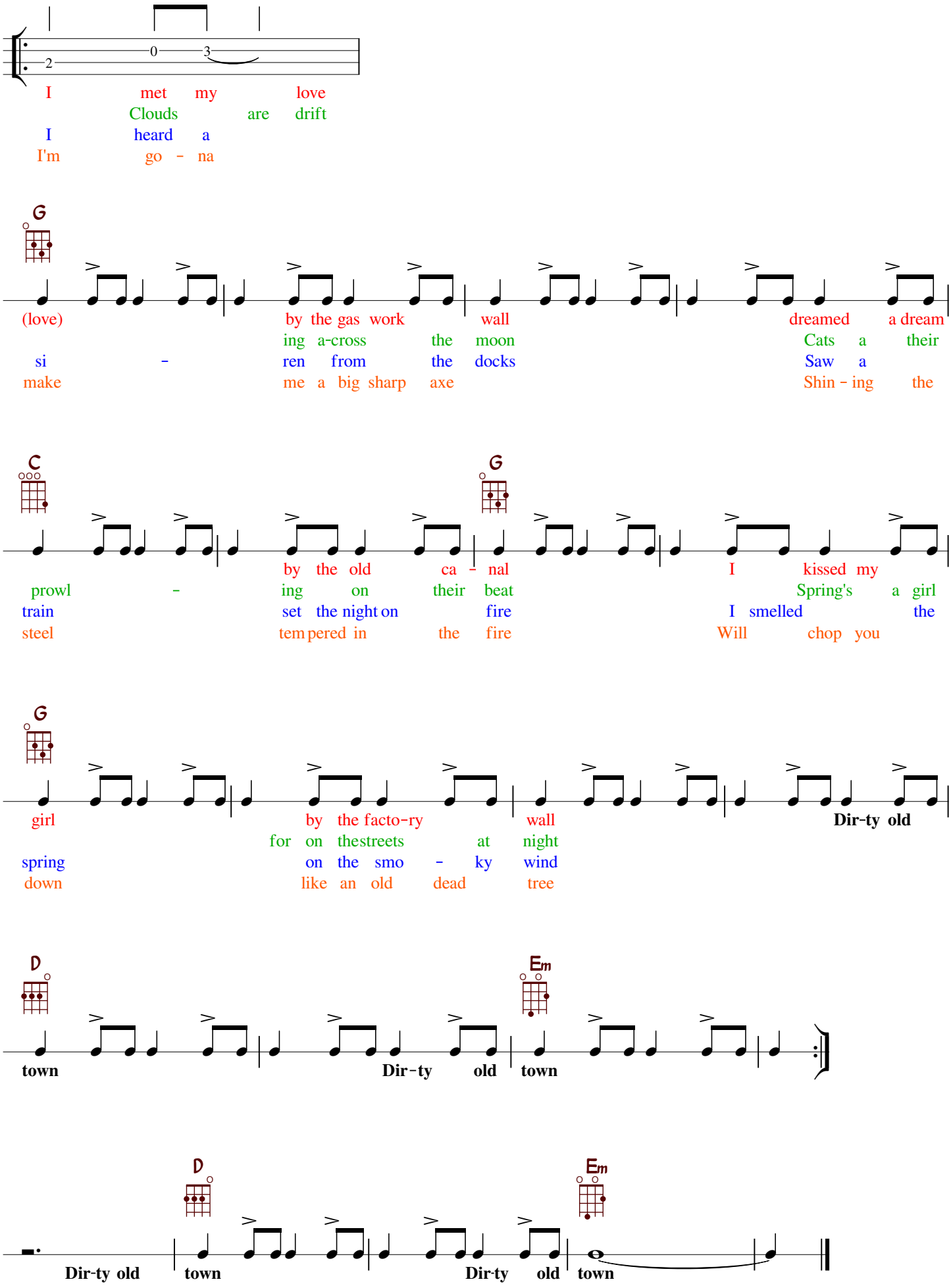
Dirty old town

The POGUES




I met my love
Clouds are drift
I heard a
I'm go - na
G
(love) by the gas work wall dreamed a dream
ing a-cross the moon Cats a their
si - ren from the docks Saw a
make me a big sharp axe Shin - ing the
C
G
by the old ca - nal I kissed my
prowl - ing on their beat Spring's a girl
train set the night on fire I smelled the
steel tem pered in the fire Will chop you
G
girl by the facto-ry wall Dir-ty old
for on thestreets at night
spring on the smo - ky wind
down like an old dead tree
D
Em
town Dir-ty old town
D
Em
Dir-ty old town Dir-ty old town