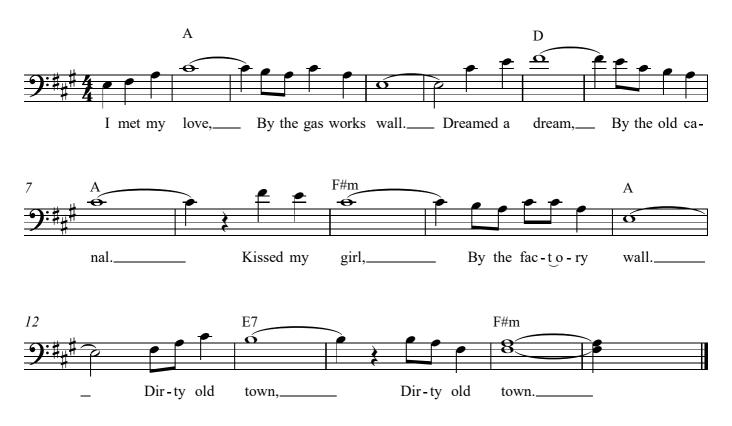
## Dirty Old Town

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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.

I heard a siren, From the docks. Saw a train, Set the night on fire. Smelled the spring, On the smoky wind.

Dirty old town, Dirty old town. I'm going to make, Me a good sharp axe; Shining steel, Tempered in, the Fire. I'll chop you down, Like an old dead tree.

Dirty old town, 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.