

# Dirty Old Town

[Rod Stewart](#)

Found my love by the gaswork croft  
Dreame'd a dream by the old canal  
Kissed my girl by the factory wall  
Dirty old town, dirty old town I heard a siren from the dock  
Saw a train set the night on fire  
Smelled the spring on the sulfured wind  
Dirty old town, whoa oh, dirty old town We're goin' to take a good sharp axe  
Shining steel tempered in the fire  
And we'll chop you down like an old dead tree  
Dirty old town, dirty old town  
Dirty old town, whoa oh, dirty old town And oh we'll chop you down  
Oh, dirty, dirty, dirty old town  
Dirty old town, dirty old town  
And oh whoa oh dirty old town  
Chop you down one of these days

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