

Dirty Weekend

[Rod Stewart](#)

Found my love by the gasworks croft
Dreamed 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
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
Dirty old town And oh we'll chop you down
Oh woah, dirty, dirty, dirty old town
Dirty old town, dirty old town
And oh woah, dirty old town
Chop you down one of these days

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