

Dirty Old Town

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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