

Dirty Old Town

(Ewan Mc Coll)

G

C

(Em)

D

Em

1

7

13

I met my love by the gas-work wall, Dreame da dream

by the old ca - nal. I kissed a girl by the fac - t'ry wall.

Dir - ty old town, dir - ty old town.

Clouds a drifting across the moon
Cats a prowling on their beat
Spring's a girl in the street at night
Dirty old town, Dirty old town

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

G % % % **C** % **G** %

Em % **G** % **D** % **Em** %

Ewan Mc Coll

https://fr.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ewan_MacColl

Dirty Old Town

https://fr.wikipedia.org/wiki/Dirty_Old_Town