Dirty Old Town

Donovan

I found my love by the gasworks croft Dreamed a dream by the old canal I kissed my girl by the factory wall Dirty old town, dirty old town

I heard a siren from the docks
Saw a train set the night on fire
Smelled the spring in the saltkirk wind
Dirty old town, dirty old town

We'll go and make a good sharp axe Shining steel tempered in the fire We'll chop you down like an old dead tree Dirty old town, dirty old town

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