

Dirty Old Town

Simple Minds

I met my love by the gas works wall
I dreamed a dream by the old canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Of this dirty old town, dirty old town
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon
Cats are prowling over on their beat
Spring's a girl from the streets at night
Dirty old town, dirty old town
This dirty old town, this dirty old town

I heard a signal coming from the docks
I saw a train set the night on fire
I smelled the spring in the smoky wind
Of this dirty old town, this dirty old town
This dirty old town, this dirty old town, yeah

This dirty old town, this dirty old town
This dirty old town, this dirty old town

I'm going to make me a good sharp ax
Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old town, this dirty old town
This dirty old town, this dirty old town