

# Dirty Old Town

## The High Kings

I met my love by the gas works wall  
Dreamed a dream by the old canal  
I Kissed my girl by the factory wall  
Dirty old town  
Dirty old town  
Clouds are drifting across the moon  
Cats are prowling on their beat  
Spring's a girl from the streets at night  
Dirty old town  
Dirty old town  
I Heard a siren from the docks  
Saw a train set the night on fire  
I Smelled the spring on the smoky wind  
Dirty old town  
Dirty old town  
I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe  
Shining steel tempered in the fire  
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree  
Dirty old town  
Dirty old town  
I met my love by the gas works wall  
Dreamed a dream by the old canal  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>