

La Plebe

"Dirty Old Town"

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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 street
Cats are prowling on their beats
Springs a girl, from the streets at night
Dirty old town, dirty old town
Lets go!

Heard a siren, from the docks
Saw a train, set the night on fire
Smelled a breeze, on the smoky wind
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm gonna make me, a big fuckin axe
Shiny steel, tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down, like an old dead tree
Dirty old town, dirty old town

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