

# Monroe Town

Phil Ochs

The Klan rode through old Monroe Town  
They rode there many a year  
One black day they rode too far  
The cry of freedom was near

Monroe Town is a dying town  
It's a human scar with their feathers and their tar  
With guns in their in their hands they rose to a man  
Beat Monroe clan they made a stand

There is a courthouse in Monroe Town  
The truth is never let in  
It doesn't really matter what you have done  
You are judged by the colour of your skin

Freedom had a brother in Monroe Town  
Rob Williams was his name  
Liberty was his battle cry  
And justice was his aim

Every state has a Monroe Town  
Just look and you will see  
Let's get together and clean them out  
Let's really make our country free