## **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