

Phil Ochs, Monroe Town

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