

Chattanooga

Corey Smith

Once upon a time there was a man, who traveled round with a guitar in his hand
For the sake of the story, well say his name was Corey
The point of which Im sure youll understand One night in Chattanooga, Tennessee he drew fire from the local
authorities
Strangely enough, he didnt break any laws
They just said he pissed the wrong guy off At a bar called Rhythm and Brews, Corey pulled a crowd though the
crowd wasnt huge
He was happy as hell, he was loving his life,
Making money for his children and his wife Then in came a badge and a gun
a man well call Officer John
He was doing his job, come to make an arrest
But someone in the balcony poured a beer on his chest Oh, John got fightin mad
He started cussin and fashin his badge
He couldnt find the culprit to vent his rage
So he blamed Corey and the song he was singin on the stage Keep in mind Corey didnt know
About the cop or the beer until after the show
But when it all came to an end
They said hed never play in Chattanooga again Flash forward five long years
Corey turned out to have a hell of a career
When a new club opened off of Market Street
They invited Corey there just after opening week Folks came out in droves
Demand was high, every ticket was sold
The crowd was loud, the fans were hyped
And it was all shaping up to be a hell of a night Then in came Officer John
He remembered Corey and the song he had sung
Evidently he was still pissed off
Started making demands that Coreys mic be turned off Meanwhile Corey made a speech
About respecting the law and honoring the police
But John already made up his mind,
This man is subversive. And hes crossing the line. He made threats to the owner of the club
Youre gonna have a problem if you dont pull the plug.
The club didnt feel like fighting
They knew Officer John would pull their liquor license So when Corey started singing his most popular song
For a passionate crowd 1400 strong
The conspired to kill the PA
Like it was Red China not the USA (hey!) Damn there was nearly a riot
Its all on video, theres no way they can deny it
It was censorship at its worst
And theres a damn good reason that amendment is first If we dont check power then power checks us

And power aint always just
You see John kept pushin til he got pushed back
Corey was in the corner now hes on the attackHe aint backin down til he gets his way
He vows to go back to Chattanooga one day
Hes gonna sing at the top of his lungs
Fuck the Po-Po!
Questions anyone?

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