Freedom Riders

Phil Ochs

Jackson, Mississippi is a mighty white town The white folks, they like to keep the black folks down They think they'll be alright but there's gonna be a fight And they'll have to share that freedom crown Yes, they'll have to share that freedom crownFreedom riders roll along Freedom riders won't be long Won't be longThey boarded a bus in Washington D.C. To enter a state half slave and half free The wheels hummed a song and they sang along The song of liberty, the song of libertyFreedom riders roll along Freedom riders won't be long Won't be longJimmy Farmer was a hard fightin' man Decided one day that he had to make a stand He led them down to slavery town And they threw Jim Farmer in the can And they threw Jim Farmer in the canFreedom riders roll along Freedom riders won't be long Won't be longOne of these days and it won't be long The solid south is gonna sing another song They'll understand that a man's not a man 'Til he has all the freedoms of the landFreedom riders roll along Freedom riders won't be long Won't be long

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/