

# Chattanooga

## Daniel Bachman

Once upon a time there was a man, who traveled round with a guitar in his hand  
For the sake of the story, we?ll say his name was Corey  
The point of which I?m sure you?ll understand  
One night in Chattanooga, Tennessee he drew fire from the local authorities  
Strangely enough, he didn?t 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 wasn?t 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 we?ll 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 couldn?t find the culprit to vent his rage  
So he blamed Corey and the song he was singin? on the stage  
Keep in mind Corey didn?t know  
About the cop or the beer until after the show  
But when it all came to an end  
They said he?d 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 Corey?s 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 he?s crossing the line.?  
He made threats to the owner of the club

?You?re gonna have a problem if you don?t pull the plug.?  
The club didn?t 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  
It?s all on video, there?s no way they can deny it  
It was censorship at its worst  
And there?s a damn good reason that amendment is first  
If we don?t check power then power checks us  
And power ain?t always just  
You see John kept pushin? ?til he got pushed back  
Corey was in the corner now he?s on the attack  
He ain?t backin? down til he gets his way  
He vows to go back to Chattanooga one day  
He?s gonna sing at the top of his lungs  
?Fuck the Po-Po!?  
Questions anyone?

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>