Oxford Town

[Bob Dylan](#)

Oxford town, Oxford town
Everybody's got their heads bowed down
Sun don't shine above the ground
Ain't a-goin' down to Oxford townHe went down to Oxford town
Guns and clubs followed him down
All because his face was brown
Better get away from Oxford townOxford town around the bend
Come to the door, he couldn't get in
All because of the color of his skin
What do you think about that, my friend?Me, my gal, and my gal's son
We got met with a tear gas bomb
Don't even know why we come
We're goin' back where we came from
Oxford town in the afternoon
Everybody's singin' a sorrowful tune
Two men died 'neath the Mississippi moon
Somebody better investigate soon
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.